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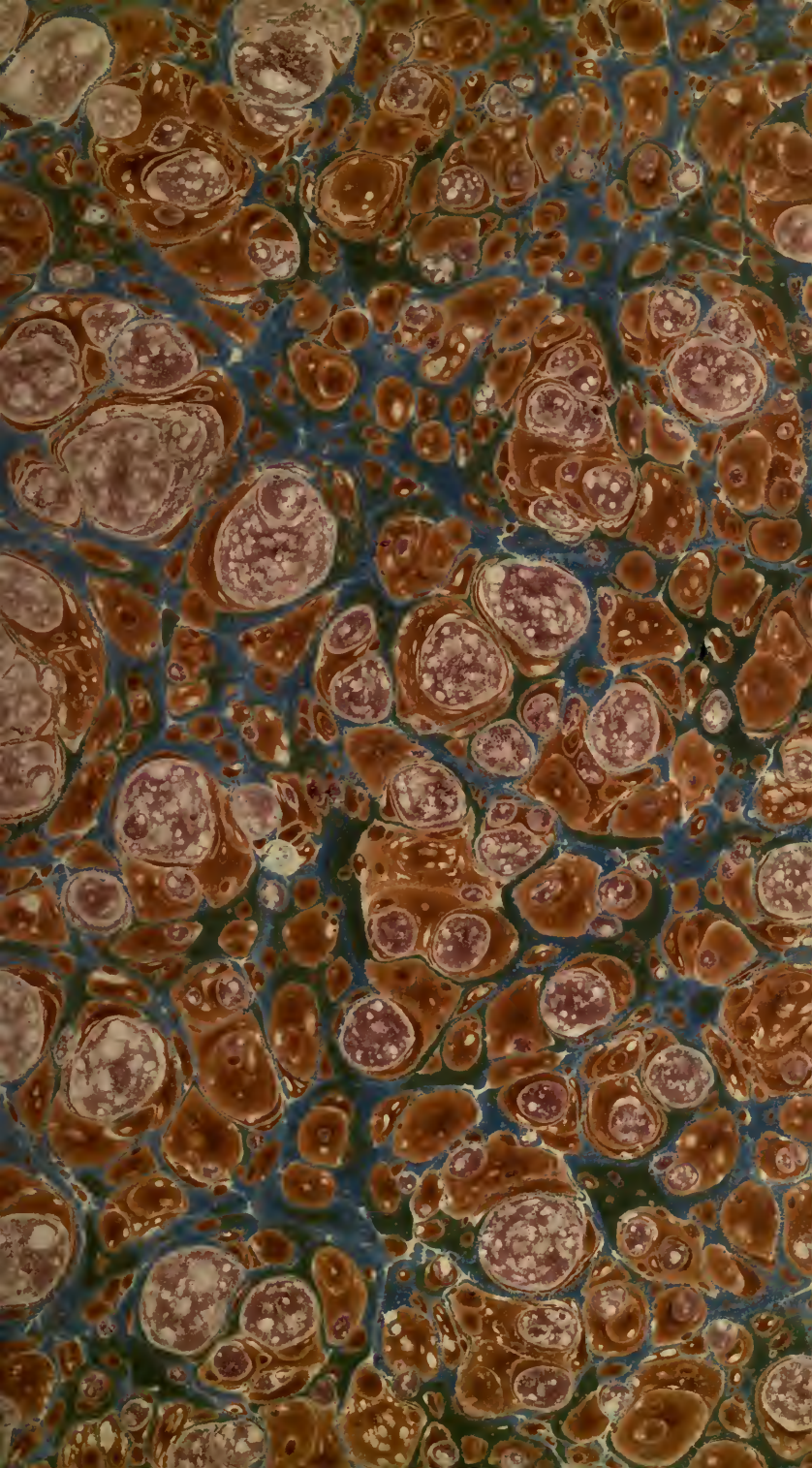
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THE
ANNUAL
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THE
ANNUAL
BIOGRAPHY AND OBITUARY,
OF
1835.

PART I.
*MEMOIRS OF CELEBRATED PERSONS, WHO HAVE
DIED WITHIN THE YEARS 1834-1835.*

No. I.
CHARLES LAMB, Esq.

“Where are they gone, the old familiar faces?”

EVERY body quotes this touching phrase, “the old familiar faces;” but very few know that they are indebted for it, among a hundred other humanities, to the most human of all writers, Charles Lamb—human in his virtues, human in his errors. Not only did he think (to use the language of Terence) nothing human alien from him, but he considered nothing interesting to him but what was human. He avowed a want of conception of any thing transcendental. When his friend Coleridge was speculating, in a dream worthy of Plato, upon a future state of existence, upon man as he is, and man as he is to be, it was Lamb that said, “Give me man as he is *not* to be.” How soon has he followed his school-fellow to the tomb! “Duplex nobis vinculum (said the motto to their united volume of poems), et amicitiae et similium junctarumque camænarum, — *quod utinam neque*

mors solvat, neque temporis longinquitas." The wish has been fulfilled.

Charles Lamb was the last of his family. With the exception of his elder sister, who survives him, "there runs not (as Logan said) a drop of his blood in the veins of any living creature." How keenly he felt this, let his divine essay called "Dream Children," witness; and let tell the following verses, which have been unaccountably omitted in his collected works: —

"A heavy lot hath he, most wretched man,
Who lives the last of all his family!
He looks around him, and his eye discerns
The face of the stranger, and his heart is sick.
Man of the world, what canst thou do for him?
Wealth is a burthen which he could not bear;
Mirth a strange crime, the which he does not act;
And wine no cordial, but a bitter cup.
For wounds like his Christ is the only cure;
And gospel promises are his by right,
Since these were given to the poor in heart.
Go, preach then to him of a world to come,
Where friends shall meet, and know each other's faces.
Say less than this, and say it to the winds!"

And again, of "the family name."

"What reason first imposed thee, gentle name,
Name that my father bore, and his sire's sire
Without reproach? we trace our stream no higher,
And I, a childless man, may end the same.
Perchance some shepherd on Lincolnian plains,
In manners guileless as his own sweet flocks,
Received thee first amidst the merry mocks
And arch allusions of his fellow-swains.
Perchance from Salem's holier fields return'd
With glory gotten on the heads abhorr'd
Of faithless Saracens, some martial lord
Took *His* meek title, in whose zeal he burn'd.
Whate'er the fount whence thy beginnings came,
No deed of mine shall shame thee, gentle Name."

Charles Lamb was the second son of Mr. John Lamb (Lovell, as he is called, in the Elian essay, entitled "The Old Benchers of the Inner Temple"), who was clerk to Samuel Salt, Esq.; and he was born (as he says) in Crown-office

Row, on the ground-floor looking into Middle Temple Lane. This event took place on the 10th of February, 1775; and on the 9th of October, 1782, he was presented to the school of Christ Hospital, by Timothy Yeats, Esq., Governor, as the son of John Lamb, scrivener, and Elizabeth his wife.

In the first volume of "*Elia*," there are two papers entitled "*My Relations*," and "*Mackery End*;" and in the little volume of Mr. Lamb's collected poems, there is a paper well placed there, called "*Recollections of Christ Hospital*;" to all of which the reader may be referred for a more minute account of the author's family; but he must be apprised, that his only brother and sister, John and Mary, are in the former papers veiled under the title of "*Cousins par excellence*," and under the names of James and Bridget Elia. The rest is all verity. Mr. John Lamb of the South Sea House has been dead many years, but Miss Lamb survives. The last of these papers, and "*the seamy side of it without*," turned by Mr. Lamb himself in the first volume of "*Elia*," under the title of "*Christ Hospital Five and Thirty Years ago*," contain the history of his mind at school, where, as he acknowledges, he never made any progress beyond the highest form in the under grammar school. An impediment in his speech prevented him from being chosen, like his friend Coleridge, one of the school exhibitioners to an English university; and, therefore, as he says in his exquisite sonnet written at Cambridge, —

" I was not train'd in academic bow'rs,
And to those learned streams I nothing owe
Which copious from those twin fair founts do flow;
Mine have been any thing but studious hours.
Yet can I fancy, wand'ring 'mid thy tow'rs,
Myself a nurseling, Granta, of thy lap:
My brow seems tight'ning with the doctor's cap,
And I walk gowned; feel unusual pow'rs.
Strange forms of logic clothe my admiring speech;
Old Ramus' ghost is busy at my brain;
And my skull teems with notions infinite.
Be still, ye reeds of Camus, while I teach
Truths, which transcend the searching schoolmen's vein,
And half had stagger'd that stout Stagyrte!"

On the 23d of November, 1789, having completed the usual period allotted for education at that school, he was discharged from Christ Hospital to the home of his mother, who still resided in the Temple, although his father was now dead. At first he was employed for a short time in the South Sea House with his brother (witness his essay under that title); but on the 5th of April, 1792, he obtained an appointment in the Accountant's Office of the East India Company. He remained in the employment of these princely merchants till the 29th of March, 1825, by which time his salary had gradually risen to above 700*l.* per annum; when he was suffered to invalid upon the handsome pension of 450*l.*, which he enjoyed till his death, on the 27th of December, 1834. His surviving sister is entitled to a small annuity from the fund for the widows and families of deceased officers in the Company's home service.

Mr. Lamb has pleasantly touched upon the uncongenial pursuits of his official life, in a paper in the second volume of "*Elia*," entitled "*Oxford in the Vacation*;" and his retirement from the India House is gratefully and beautifully shadowed out in another in the same volume, called "*The Superannuated Man*." He lived a bachelor with his sister in various dwellings, but for the greater part of his life in the Temple, which he preferred to any other spot in the world. Latterly he sequestered himself in the suburbs of London, at Colebrook Row in Islington, at Enfield, and at Edmonton, where he died: but London was

"—— the main haunt and region of his song."

He was a great walker to the last, and could always soon transport himself to town; but, while he lived in London, there were few persons who enjoyed an excursion into the country more; witness his paper, entitled "*The Old Margate Hoy*," and witness the following lines of his friend Coleridge; written upon a visit paid to him by Mr. Lamb in the country in June, 1797:—

“ ——— But thou, methinks, *most* glad,
 My gentle-hearted Charles! for thou hast pined
 And hunger'd after nature many a year,
 In the great city pent, winning thy way
 With sad yet patient soul, through evil and pain
 And strange calamity!”

How appropriate was the epithet of “gentle-hearted.” He was, indeed, the best-natured of men. His table and purse were only too open. He found something to speak well of in all his friends, and in all his friends’ writings. He himself never refused to write for any body, not even for the albums of strangers. Task-work disgusted him not. He even preferred the shackles of an acrostic: those of rhyme (call them rather direction-posts to wit and fancy) were not enough for him. Forced initial letters suited his old-fashioned verse, with the lines flowing into each other. His death was occasioned by an attack of erysipelas, which, with his habit of body, proved fatal in a very short time. In person he was very thin; but his head was large and fine, with black hair and a noble countenance. He was always dressed in black, and never adopted the modern fashion of pantaloons or trowsers. He was throughout life the friend of Holcroft, Godwin, Coleridge, Lloyd, Wordsworth, Southey, Rogers, Hazlitt, Leigh-Hunt, Bernard Barton, Landor, Kenney, Hood, Basil Montagu, H. C. Robinson, J. P. Collier, Allan Cunningham, Barry Cornwall, Dyer, Carey, &c.; and though some of these, as Mr. Arnold’s butler, in the Vicar of Wakefield, says, hated each other, he loved them all. He never talked politics or polemics. The fancy, the imagination; cards, wine, and tobacco; Ben Jonson and Wycherly, Hogarth and Richardson, were common topics enough for him. But upon this subject we cannot resist the temptation of setting before our readers a lively description, entitled “The Conversation of Authors,” from a work of Mr. Hazlitt’s, in two volumes, called “The Plain Speaker.”

“This was formerly the case at Lamb’s, where we used to have many lively skirmishes at his Thursday evening parties.

I doubt whether the small-coal-man's musical parties could exceed them. Oh ! for the pen of John Buncle to consecrate a *petit souvenir* to their memory ! There was Lamb himself, the most delightful, the most provoking, the most witty and sensible of men. He always made the best pun, and the best remark in the course of the evening. His serious conversation, like his serious writing, is his best. No one ever stammered out such fine, piquant, deep, eloquent things in half a dozen half sentences, as he does. His jests scald like tears, and he probes a question with a play upon words. What a keen, laughing, hair-brained vien of home-felt truth ! What choice venom ! How often did we cut into the haunch of letters, while we discussed the mutton on the table ! How we skimmed the cream of criticism ! How we got into the heart of controversy ! How we picked out the marrow of authors ! And in our flowing cups many a good name and true was freshly remembered. Recollect, most sage and critical reader, that in all this I was but a guest. Need I go over the names ? They were but the old everlasting set,—Milton and Shakspeare, Pope and Dryden, Steele and Addison, Swift and Gay, Fielding, Smollet, Sterne, Richardson, Hogarth's prints, Claude's landscapes, the Cartoons at Hampton Court, and all those things, that, having once been, must ever be. The Scotch novels had not then been heard of ; so we said nothing about them. In general we were hard upon the moderns. The author of the Rambler was only tolerated in Boswell's Life of him ; and it was as much as any one could do to edge in a word for Junius. Lamb could not bear Gil Blas. This was a fault. I remember the greatest triumph I ever had, was in persuading him, after some years' difficulty, that Fielding was better than Smollet. On one occasion, he was for making out a list of persons famous in history that one would wish to see ; at the head of whom were Pontius Pilate, Sir Thomas Browne, and Dr. Faustus ; but we black-balled most of his list. With what a gusto would he describe his favourite authors, Donne, or Sir Philip Sidney, and call their

most crabbed passages delicious ! He tried them on his palate as epicures taste olives, and his observations had a smack in them like a roughness on the tongue. With what discrimination he hinted a defect in what he admired most ; as in saying that the display of the sumptuous banquet in “Paradise Regained” was not in true keeping, as the simplest fare was all that was necessary to tempt the extremity of hunger ; and stating that Adam and Eve, in “Paradise Lost,” were too much like married people. He has furnished many a text for Coleridge to preach upon. There was no fuss or cant about him ; nor were his sweets or his sour s ever diluted with one particle of affectation. I cannot say that the party at Lamb’s were all of one description. There were honorary members—lay-brothers. *Wit and good-fellowship* was the motto inscribed over the door. When a stranger came in, it was not asked, “Has he written any thing ?” We were above that pedantry ; but we waited to see what he could do. If he could take a hand at picquet, he was welcome to sit down. If a person liked any thing, if he took snuff heartily, it was sufficient. He would understand by analogy the pungency of other things besides Irish blackguard or Scotch rappee. A character was good any where, in a room or on paper. But we abhorred insipidity, affectation, and fine gentlemen. There was one of our party who never failed to mark “two for his nob” at cribbage ; and he was thought no mean person. This was Ned Phillips, and a better fellow in his way breathes not. There was Godwin, who asserted some incredible matter of fact as a likely paradox, and settled all controversies by an *ipse dixit*, a *fiat* of his will, hammering out many a hard theory on the anvil of his brain,—the Baron Munchausen of politics and practical philosophy. There was Captain Burney, who had you at an advantage by never understanding you. There was Jem White, the author of “Falstaff’s Letters,” who the other day left this dull world to go in search of more kindred spirits, “turning like the latter end of a lover’s lute.” There was Ayrton, who sometimes dropped in, the Will Honeycomb of our set ; and Mrs. Rennolds, who,

being of a quiet turn, loved to hear a noisy debate. An utterly uninformed person might have supposed this a scene of vulgar confusion and uproar. While the most critical question was pending, while the most difficult problem in philosophy was solving, Phillips cried out, "That's game," and Martin Burney muttered a quotation over the last remains of a veal-pye at a side-table. Once, and once only, the literary interest overcame the general. For Coleridge was riding the high German horse, and demonstrating the categories of the transcendental philosophy to the author of "The Road to Ruin," who insisted on his knowledge of German and German metaphysics, having read the "Critique of Pure Reason" in the original. "My dear Mr. Holcroft," said Coleridge, in a tone of provoking conciliation, "you really put me in mind of a sweet pretty German girl, about fifteen, that I met with in the Hartz forest in Germany, and who, one day, as I was reading the "Limits of the Knowable and the Unknowable," the profoundest of all his works, with great attention, came behind my chair, and, leaning over, said, "What, you read Kant? Why, I that am a German born don't understand him." — This was too much to bear, and Holcroft, starting up, called out, in no measured tone, "Mr. Coleridge, you are the most eloquent man I ever met with, and the most troublesome with your eloquence." Phillips held the cribbage peg that was to mark him game suspended in his hand, and the whist table was silent for a moment. I saw Holcroft down stairs, and, on coming to the landing in Mitre Court, he stopped me to observe, that he thought Mr. Coleridge a very clever man, with a great command of language; but that he feared he did not always affix very precise ideas to the words he used. After he was gone, we had our laugh out, and went on with the argument on the nature of reason, the imagination, and the will. I wish I could find a publisher for it; it would make a supplement to the "Biographia Literaria" in a volume and a half octavo."—*The Plain Speaker*, vol. i. p. 79—84.

Another reminiscence of these Thursday evenings, at a

later period, will be found in a paper of Mr. Leigh Hunt's printed in "The Examiner" for 1824: —

"C. L. ! Why didst thou ever quit Russell Street (Covent Garden)? Why didst thou leave the warm crowd of humanity, which thou lovest so well, to go and shiver on the side of the New River, enticing thy unwary friends to walk in? Were friends and sittings-up at night too attractive? And was there no other way to get rid of them? Reader! we have not waked the night-owl with a catch, for C. L. is not musical. He will put up with nothing but snatches of old songs. Mozart is to him an alien, and Paesiello is the Pope of Rome. But we have drawn three souls out of one card-player, and might have waked all the ghosts in our neighbourhood at Will's and Button's, seeing that there is no pride in the next world, and some wit left in this. What would I not give for another Thursday evening? It was humanity's triumph; for whist-players and no whist-players there for the first time met together. Talk not to me of great houses in which such things occur; for there the whist-players are gamblers, and the no-whist-players are nobody at all: here the whist was for its own sake, and yet the non-players were tolerated: but the triumph went further. Here was R(ickman), to represent among us the plumpness of office and the solidity of the government. My brother reformer, W. H(azlitt), came here to rest his disappointments and his paradoxes, — vain expectation! With him contended A(yrton), the most well-bred of musicians, who hates a paradox like an unresolved discord. Another A(lsager), was there, the best of neighbours, especially if you happen to be confined to your room. Item, a third A(illsop), the most trusting of linendrapers, who once lent a poet (Coleridge) a hundred pounds. I do not know whether it has been paid: I hope not, for he deserves to enjoy the interest for ever, and in his case it is a rich one. M. B(urney) was one of us, having his hands in his waistcoat pockets, like his friend, and talking well upon episodés. And thou, M(ary) L(amb)! —

why have I not the art, like the old writers of dedications, of at once loading thee with panegyric, and saving the shoulders of thy modesty? an art, by the by, which was so conspicuously concealed, that nobody would have suspected them of having it. There also came old Captain B(urney), who had been round the world with Cook, and was the first man who planted a pun in Otaheite. Nevertheless, though I met him fifty times, I never had the courage to address him, he appeared to be so wrapped up in his tranquillity and his whist. He seemed to be taking a long repose from his storms. The jovial face of Colonel P(hillips), blooming with a second youth, made me bolder. He had been round the world, also, when a boy, and had challenged his lieutenant for not standing closer by his captain: this illegality completed my confidence. With K(enney) we rejoiced over his successful plays, and tried to be indifferent over the others."

We find we have already concluded the simple personal annals of the finest essayist that has entertained the world since the days of Montaigne. For nearly a quarter of a century was the town occasionally delighted with papers, which united the feeling, and fancy, and reading of Sir Thomas Browne, Robert Burton, and Thomas Fuller, with the humour and grace of Addison, Steele, and Goldsmith. These lucubrations began in 1810, in a quarterly magazine, called "The Reflector;" sparkled next in the newspapers of the author's friends (of politics how opposite!), Dr. Stoddart and Mr. Leigh Hunt; namely, "The New Times" and "The Examiner;" shone with a steady lustre in "The London Magazine" of the late Mr. John Scott, where they first took the signature of *Elia* (a word of no meaning: Mr. Lamb once saw it as an Italian name: we believe it is the Italian for Elijah); afterwards in his friend Mr. Hone's "Every Day Book" and "Table Book;" and, lastly, in a very short-lived magazine, called the *Englishman's*, and in "The Athenæum." From many of these periodical and fugitive publications, Mr. Lamb's essays have been from time to time collected; in the year 1818, in his

little volume of prose works, and in the years 1823 and 1833, in the two volumes entitled "Elia," which we have before referred to. Again, we understand, all these and more, will be regathered and republished by the industry of his executors, and of Mr. Moxon, the *protégé* of Mr. Samuel Rogers and himself; and again and again will they be printed and reprinted by our posterity, and by the posterity of that posterity, among the brightest and purest of British classical authors.

But although it is as an essayist that Charles Lamb will be chiefly remembered, yet he entered the literary world as a poet, in conjunction with his friends Coleridge and Lloyd. In the year 1797, a little volume appeared under their three names; and Mr. Lamb's portion of its contents was afterwards republished in his two volumes of works in 1818, as was also his tragedy of "John Woodvil," which was published in 1812; the tale of "Rosamund Gray," which was printed still earlier, and the farce of "Mr. H. *" which was performed at Drury Lane Theatre, in December 1806.

Hear what Mr. Coleridge wrote of his poems in the year 1796: —

" TO A FRIEND,

" Who had declared his intention of writing no more Poetry.

" Dear Charles ! whilst yet thou wert a babe, I ween,
That genius plunged thee in that wizard fount
Hight Castaly ; and (sureties of thy faith)
That Pity and Simplicity stood by,
And promis'd for thee, that thou should'st renounce
The world's low cares and lying vanities,
Stedfast and rooted in the heav'nly Muse,
And wash'd and sanctified to Poesy.
Yes — thou wert plung'd, but with forgetful hand
Held, as by Thetis erst her warrior son :
And with those recreant unbaptised heels
Thou'rt flying from thy bounden ministries, —
So sore it seems and burthensome a task
To weave unwith'ring flow'rs !" &c. &c. &c.

* This farce was, in our Biographical Index for 1834, erroneously attributed to the Hon. George Lamb.

In the year 1808, Mr. Lamb published, by Messrs. Longman and Co., "Specimens of English Dramatic Poets who lived about the Time of Shakspeare, with Notes," chiefly critical; a very elegant companion to the poetical specimens of Messrs. Ellis and Southey. Since all these, he has written a farce, which is not yet published, called "The Pawnbroker's Daughter; or, the Reprieved Man," founded on his paper in *The Reflector*, "On the Inconveniencies resulting from being hanged;" and he has published, as lately as 1830, a little volume called "Album Verses," with a few others, including "The Wife's Trial; a Dramatic Poem, founded on Mr. Crabbe's Tale of 'The Confidante.'" In this drama we think Mr. Lamb has blunted the point of the story, by omitting the incident narrated in the following couplet of the original:—

"With this poor prospect the deluded maid,
In words confiding, *was indeed betray'd;*"

and by altering the secret, of which the Wife's Confidante is alone in possession, to a mere previous clandestine marriage, followed by instant embarkation of the first husband, and death abroad. Mr. Lamb does not paint so dark as Mr. Crabbe; the latter, at the *éclaircissement*, dismisses the confidante to—

"——— her miserable home,
To think of comforts lost, and brood on wants to come."

The former makes the second husband say to her, —

"Widow, your hand. I read a penitence
In this dejected brow; and in this shame
Your fault is buried. You shall in with us."

This is characteristic of the genius of the two poets. For the rest, Mr. Lamb's drama breathes the true wholesome air of his old favourites; but we prefer Mr. Crabbe's poem. In conjunction with Miss Lamb, our author has compiled three very popular books for children; namely, "Mrs. Lei-

cester's School; or, the History of several Young Ladies; related by themselves," "Tales from Shakspeare," and "The Adventures of Ulysses." We believe we have now completed the list of Mr. Lamb's "works, or rather (as he himself says) his recreations; his true works being to be found on the shelves of Leadenhall Street, filling some hundred folios."

For a full life of Charles Lamb, the public must await the leisure of the eloquent pen of Mr. Serjeant Talfourd, his executor, by whom it is rumoured his scattered works and letters will be collected and published.* It only remains for us to say a few words on the genius of this most original imitator of the style of the Elizabethan writers. We consider Mr. Lamb's tact in all questions of poetry to have been infallible. In his estimation of prints and pictures, as well as of actors and actresses, we think that, like all near-sighted people, he had "visions of his own," and would not "undo them." Of music he was a still worse judge; not because, as he says, "he had no ear," — for many of the finest critics in that art have been without what is called a musical ear, — but very few things in music touched him: when they did, they were always beautiful passages, and he could even hum them over; which shows that it was not strictly true that he had no ear: Two of the melodies, which were often running in his head, were Kent's "Oh, that I had wings like a dove," and Handel's "From mighty kings." Mr. Wordsworth and Mr. Coleridge always acknowledged him an absolute judge of poetry: he loved it for its music as well as for its sense. He could read nonsense verses: he thought Pope's "Song by a Person of Quality" delicious, and would read Skelton aloud by the hour, merely for the rhymes: and yet he could relish the crabbedness of Donne; nor did he tire through the

* We take the liberty of pointing out to the collectors a paper, entitled the "Confessions of a Drunkard," a self-exaggeration, which was first published in a book by Mr. Basil Montagu against spirituous liquors; and of guarding them against another, entitled "A Widow," in "The Gem" for 1829, which, though signed "C. Lamb," is not by the author of "Elia."

weary measure of Chapman's "Iliad." He read few modern poets, except the works of his friends Wordsworth and Coleridge; and, although he fed upon the old dramatists and novelists, new stories tormented him. He did not like modern print and paper, and manuscript still less. He was no reviewer. He once wrote an excellent critique on "The Excursion," for the Quarterly; but the editor (Mr. Gifford) pared it down to nothing.

What he admired, that he imitated, or rather, he did as good or better. His few poems, and one short tragedy, have all the terseness and simplicity of Beaumont and Fletcher, or of Andrew Mavell or George Wither. "Rosamund Gray" seems to have been written after reading Mackenzie's novels, and, accordingly, it is finer than any of them. "Mr. H." is the best dramatic *jeu d'esprit* in the language; it must have delighted the green-room at the first reading, but to act it was a mistake: of course it was damned; it wants plot and incident, and its jokes are all intellectual: it would make an excellent play to read to an educated audience, like the comedies and farces of Molière, which were better read by Le Texier, than acted even by Perlet or Mars. Mr. Lamb's effusions are short and fragmentary. All his works, both verse and prose, could easily have been dilated into five times their quantity; he was therefore a poor gainer, as a periodical writer, by the sheet. We never knew a man so sensible of the magnanimity of suppression in writing. By a happy word he suggested a whole triad of balanced periods, or rather, he disdained to debase his style into such a calculating machine. We remember, at the very last supper we ate with him (Mr. Serjeant Talfourd will recollect it too), he quoted a passage from Prior's "Henry and Emma," in illustration of this doctrine and discipline; and yet he said he loved Prior as much as any man, but that his "Henry and Emma" was a vapid paraphrase of the old poem of "The Nutbrowne Mayde." For example, at the *dénouement* of the ballad, Prior makes Henry rant out to his devoted Emma, —

“ In me behold the potent Edgar's heir,
 Illustrious earl : him terrible in war
 Let Loire confess, for she has felt his sword,
 And trembling fled before the British lord,”

and so on for a dozen couplets, heroic, as they are called. And then Mr. Lamb made us mark the modest simplicity with which the noble youth disclosed himself to his mistress in the old poem : —

“ Now understand,
 To Westmoreland,
Which is my herilage,
 (in a parenthesis, as it were,)
 I will you bring ;
 And with a ring,
 By way of marriage,
 I will you take
 And lady make
 As shortly as I can :
 Thus have ye won
An earle's son
 And not a banish'd man.”

How he loved these old rhymers, and with what justice !

We have before said that the genius of our dear friend (for we cannot conceal our connection with him) was emphatically human. The stories and characters of all his plays, poems, and essays turn upon some weakness of humanity, with which he had a lively sympathy, and towards which he extended a large charity. “ When a child (he says in one of his Essays), with child-like apprehensions, that dived not below the surface of the matter, I read the Parables, not guessing at their involved wisdom. — I had more yearnings towards that simple architect that built his house upon the sand, than I entertained for his more cautious neighbour. I grudged at the hard censure pronounced upon the quiet soul that kept his talent ; and (prizing their simplicity beyond the more provident, and, to my apprehension, somewhat *unfeminine* wariness of their competitors) I felt a kindliness that almost amounted to a *tendre*, for those five thoughtless virgins.”

We have done. May such a writer as this meet, towards all his own frailties, with the same mercy which he showed to others, from Him who has taught us to pray that we may be forgiven as we forgive !

B. F.

No. II.

SIR ROBERT MOORSOM, K. C. B.

ADMIRAL OF THE BLUE.

SIR ROBERT MOORSOM was the second son of Richard Moorsom, Esq., of Airy-hill, near Whitby, an extensive ship-owner, and in the commission of the peace for the county of York.

He was born in June, 1760, and received an excellent classical education under the Rev. Mr. Holmes, at Scorton, near Richmond, in the county of York; after which he was, for a short time, on board one of his father's ships; and although he did not enter the naval service till the age of seventeen, he came into it under considerable advantages.

In March, 1777, he was placed as a midshipman in the *Ardent*, commanded by his friend Captain Phipps, afterwards Lord Mulgrave, and was employed in the Channel and Bay of Biscay. In 1778, Captain Phipps was appointed to the *Courageux*, and took Mr. Moorsom with him. In this ship he bore a part in all the leading occurrences which took place during that period of the war, including the battle off Ushant under Admiral Keppel, the relief of Gibraltar under Admiral Darby, and also that under Lord Howe, the action off Cape Spartel, and the capture of part of Admiral Guichen's convoy going to the West Indies, by Admiral Kempenfeldt.

Mr. Moorsom was at this time distinguished by his scientific and professional acquirements. His being in action in such scenes would naturally lead his ideas to that knowledge which alone can form a first-rate officer; but it required a mind of high order to arrive at that eminence, both in theory

and in practice, for which he was afterwards distinguished. During the last twelve months of his time he was acting lieutenant of the *Courageux*, but unfortunately she was paid off when he wanted ten days of completing his servitude, which prevented his being confirmed.

After passing his examination for a lieutenancy, he went with Commodore Sir John Linzee to the Mediterranean, and was appointed to the *Sphinx*, Captain Markham, at Gibraltar, she having left a lieutenant in England: on this officer joining his ship, Lieutenant Moorsom was appointed to the *Thetis*, Captain Blanket, and was principally employed in the Grecian Archipelago and at Athens. The *Thetis* returned to England and was paid off in 1786, and Lieutenant Moorsom remained on shore till the latter end of 1787; he then joined the *Ariel* sloop, intended for the East Indies, to examine the Bengal coast and report on the practicability of refitting ships on that side, so as to prevent their having to go round to Bombay during the N.E. monsoon.

She sailed under Commodore Cornwallis, who had his broad pendant in the *Crown*, and the *Ariel* was sent to Guernsey with despatches, Lieutenant Moorsom being ordered to join the commodore at Teneriffe: he then received an order to act as commander in her, and two lieutenants were appointed under him. Captain Moorsom was then sent with despatches to the Isle of France, and ordered to rejoin the commodore at Madras, after surveying the Island of Diego Garcias.

At Calcutta the *Ariel* had nearly the whole of her crew confined by sickness, many of whom died, although she had but one man ill when she entered the river. He afterwards visited the coast of Pegu, the Andaman Islands, and Port Cornwallis; examined the little Andaman, Nancowery in the Nicobar Islands, Acheen and Tapanooly on the west coast of Sumatra, and, having made his report on these places, proceeded to inspect a harbour in the Hoogly, which had been favourably spoken of as a naval station.

Of the peculiar fitness of Captain Moorsom for this ser-

vice all who knew him can bear ample testimony. The present Sir George Cockburn was employed under him as a midshipman at this time; and his biographer records the "great kindness and attention shown him by his commander, who constantly afforded him the best instruction, and always employed him at the taking of the different surveys and observations; explaining to him the necessity and utility of so doing, and all the particulars appertaining thereto; so that, through the nature of the service and the kindness of his captain, he gained such a knowledge of his profession as very few young men have opportunities of so quickly acquiring, and which could not fail of proving of the utmost importance to him in his ulterior career."

The *Ariel* was next ordered to the Isle of France with money; but after embarking it and proceeding as far as Madras, Captain Moorsom was obliged to reland it, from the sickly state of his crew. He then rejoined the commodore at the Andaman Islands, and was under the necessity of resigning his command through ill health. He returned to England in the *Princess Royal*, East Indiaman; and, arriving in May, 1791, found he had been made a Post Captain in the preceding November.

When the war of 1793 broke out, Captain Moorsom was appointed to the *Niger* frigate, and was sent to ascertain the enemy's force in Brest, which he satisfactorily accomplished. On Lord Howe's hoisting the union flag, he was superseded in the *Niger* by the Honourable Captain Legge, and shortly afterwards was appointed to the *Astrea* frigate, in which ship he proceeded to Elsinour and brought home the Baltic convoy. He next joined the *Hindostan* of 50 guns, which ship was fitting out to join Lord Duncan's fleet in the North Sea; the *Hindostan* was, however, converted into a troop-ship, and her destination changed, and Captain Moorsom resigned a command which he felt he could not retain with honour.

In 1804, Captain Moorsom was appointed to the *Majestic*, 74, and joined Admiral Russell off the Texel. In April, 1805, he joined the *Revenge*, 74, and was attached to the Channel

fleet under Admiral Cornwallis, by whom he was sent in Sir Robert Calder's squadron to reinforce Lord Collingwood off Cadiz, where they were joined shortly afterwards by Nelson; then came the ever-memorable day of Trafalgar.

It is generally understood that the combined fleets were in a crescent, but it would be more correct to say they appeared to be so. They were not very well formed, and the ships had come up, through a slight change in the wind; this gave them to the eye the form generally assigned to them. When the two heroes were leading down the British lines, it is well known the wind was light; and in order to give every scope to individual exertion, Nelson made the signal for each ship to close her opponent in the enemy's line as quickly as possible. Captain Moorsom's plan was decided in a moment. Instead of following in the team, he instantly hauled out of the line of battle, and, telling off his antagonist in the combined fleets, steered directly for her, pouring a tremendous raking fire into each of the enemy's ships as he cut their line to grapple with his opponent muzzle to muzzle.

The Prince of Asturias, of 112 guns, bearing an admiral's flag, and four other ships, appeared to form a *corps de reserve* to leeward; and for two hours Captain Moorsom was engaged with these ships; Gravina, in the three-decker, on one side, a French 74 on the other, and the remaining three firing at him how and when they could. The Africa, which, being in Nelson's division, had run the gauntlet along the enemy's line, now approached to his support; and the rear of Collingwood's line being at hand, Gravina and his squadron at length bore round up out of the fight, without having been actually engaged with any other ship than the Revenge.

The science and seamanship evinced by Captain Moorsom in the mode of carrying his ship into action were no less conspicuous on this occasion than the cool resolution with which he attacked so superior a force; and his biographer truly observes that "in the splendid and decisive victory of Trafalgar—a victory unexampled in naval history, a brilliant

conquest which may be said to have decided the fate of the war between England and France—Captain Moorsom bore a most distinguished and active part.”

At the funeral of Lord Nelson, Captain Moorsom bore the great banner. In 1806 he resigned the command of the *Revenge*, and in 1807 was nominated private secretary to Lord Mulgrave (brother to his former commander), who was appointed First Lord of the Admiralty. Captain Moorsom's scientific acquirements peculiarly fitted him for this situation. In 1809 he was appointed Colonel of Marines, and nominated one of the Lords of the Admiralty; soon after which, Lord Mulgrave being appointed Master-general of the Ordnance, Captain Moorsom became Surveyor-general of that Board; accompanied with a seat in parliament for Queenborough.

The life of a man holding office in a department of the executive government seldom affords an incident for the pen of a biographer. Those reforms and improvements which administrative talent and straight-forward honesty of purpose will effect, are known only to those who are enclosed within the circuit of the office-duties. Such improvements we know to have been effected by Sir Robert Moorsom in the several offices he filled, and in none of them were his benevolence and humanity more conspicuous than in the change from the old mode of grinding gun-barrels, by which so many lives were sacrificed. This arose principally through the minute particles of the stone and iron being inhaled by the workmen, which subjected them to incurable consumptions, like the needle-grinders; besides which the grindstones were so large, and the velocity communicated to them was necessarily so great, that they often flew to pieces with such force as to be propelled through the roof of the manufactory, doing the most serious damage, as well as occasioning the loss of lives and limbs. Sir Robert Moorsom was the suggester and chief promoter of the new method introduced during his surveyorship, by which the turning-lathe was substituted for the grindstone.

In 1810 he was appointed Rear-Admiral of the Blue; and

during his continuance at the Ordnance department he became successively Rear-Admiral of the White and Red. In 1814 he was advanced to the rank of Vice-Admiral. In 1815 he was appointed a Knight Commander of the Bath; and in 1824 he became Commander-in-Chief at Chatham, which station was held nine years by Admirals who had helped to build the fame of Nelson, — Sir Benjamin Hallowel Carew, Sir Robert Moorsom, and Sir Henry Blackwood.

At the conclusion of this command, a circumstance took place which we record as illustrative of the principle which governed Sir Robert's public conduct. A Commander-in-Chief, on completing his time of service, has, among other privileges, that of nominating a midshipman to be promoted to the rank of lieutenant. This was of course looked up to with eager eyes by all the young officers who were placed by him in his own ship, or who, from personal or family influence, hoped to be selected; and in the dearth of promotion which ensued after 1815, such a gift became the object of peculiar solicitude. When, however, Sir Robert Moorsom struck his flag at Chatham, instead of selecting any of his private friends for this step of promotion, he conferred it on an Admiralty Midshipman of his ship, unknown to him otherwise than by service, and who had not even an ordinary letter of introduction to him. A continuous service of eighteen years, and other circumstances, had given to the individual referred to claims on his country; but on Sir Robert Moorsom he had none beyond having performed the duty usually assigned to the midshipman intended for promotion.* This one act alone, were there no others to put on record, would place Sir Robert Moorsom far above the orbit of ordinary men.

Sir Robert married, in 1791, Eleanor, daughter of Thomas Scarth, Esq., of Stakesby, near Whitby, in the county of York. By that lady, who died on the 12th of April, 1828, in her 63d year, and was buried at Cosgrove, he had several children, of whom Captain Robert Moorsom, R. N., died in

* The officer here referred to is the present Lieut. Peter le Count, Royal Navy.

1826, in command of the *Jasper*; Constantine-Richard, Post Captain 1818, commanded the *Fury* bomb at the battle of Algiers; and Maria-Margaret was married on the 8th of August, 1815, to the Rev. Henry Longueville Mansel, rector of Cosgrove, who died in the spring of the last year, leaving seven children.

Sir Robert was promoted to the rank of Admiral in 1830: his declining years were passed at Cosgrove Priory, Northamptonshire, where he died on the 14th of May, 1835, greatly respected by his entire neighbourhood, and no less beloved than honoured by those who knew him best. He has left a name, in itself a rich dower to his descendants, and a character in every respect worthy of the honourable profession of which he may be truly said to have been an ornament.

Principally from "The United Service Journal."

No. III.

JOHN M'CULLOCH, Esq. M. D.

FELLOW OF THE ROYAL, LINNÆAN, AND GEOLOGICAL SOCIETIES;
 PHYSICIAN IN ORDINARY TO H. R. H. PRINCE LEOPOLD OF
 SAXE COBOURG, ETC.

THOUGH the records of warriors and statesmen may be generally more interesting, on account of the variety they contain, yet it may well be questioned, whether they are equally pregnant with instruction, and therefore equally useful, with those of philosophers. We feel, indeed, that eminent men in every walk of life are public benefactors; their characters are, in fact, public property; their deeds, their discoveries, form the amount of national glory, so far as it depends on the manifested efforts of individuals. It is, therefore, obviously a duty to preserve the memorials of such men, as, in our own times, have obtained an honourable celebrity, and to hand them down to posterity. They become the landmarks of a future age, invaluable, as showing the state of literature, science, the arts, the opinions, and the feelings of the times in which they flourished. Virgil has given such men a place in the Elysian Fields; in his enumeration he forgets not to include

“ Inventas aut qui vitam excoluere per artes
 Quique sui memores alios fecere merendo.”

Without hesitation, then, we lay before our readers a brief account of the life and writings of Dr. John M'Culloch.

He was born in Guernsey, on the 6th of October, 1773. His father was Mr. James M'Culloch, a man as faultless, gentle, and benevolent as any human being that ever lived. His mother was Miss De Lisle, daughter of Thomas De Lisle

of an ancient family in Guernsey. The first of her name on record is William de Isle, who, in 1164, was witness to the charter of foundation of Paisley monastery. His grandfather, John M'Culloch, married Miss Boyd, of the Kilmarnock family. His family was, as the name imports, Scotch; their estate and baronial castle were at Cardoness, on the river Fleet, in Kirkcudbright. One of his ancestors was David M'Culloch, Lord Lieutenant of Galloway.*

In his childhood, Dr. M'Culloch was very thoughtful, and fond of being alone. He taught himself to write when between five and six years of age with the head of a pin, being not yet able to hold a pen; at this early age, being at school, he was punished for writing a Latin exercise badly; he said nothing at the time, but told his brothers afterwards, that he could not hold a pen. One anecdote is still preserved of him, when he was hardly four years old. He had been walking by the sea-side in a storm: when his mother put him to bed at night, she asked him why he had filled his pockets with large stones; his answer was, that he put them in for ballast, being afraid that the wind would blow him away. When the hours of study were over, he never played with his brothers, or other boys, but always with his sister; or else he went to a room, which, even then, he was allowed to call his own, the door of which he contrived to fasten with a large bent needle, in such a manner, that his brothers, though older and stronger, could not enter. Here he amused himself by drawing, carving seals, cups, &c. in wood and cocoa-nut shells; and at a very early period, in attempts to make gunpowder, and, after effecting that, in manufacturing fireworks. The first school he was sent to was the grammar school at Plympton; afterwards to one at Penzance; and thence in 1787, to the grammar school at Lostwithiel, in Cornwall, where he remained for three years. The master of this school, Mr. M'Gilvray,

* The name Cul Loch means "dwellers in the Loch;" the family having (by tradition) settled on the island in Myreton Loch about the year 600. The estate remained in the family until Sir Godfrey M'Culloch was beheaded in a private feud with the Maxwells.

seems early to have appreciated the talents of his youthful pupil, treating him with much kindness, and giving him a sort of command over his other pupils; and he looked back to the time he spent there, as to one of the happiest periods of his life. In a journal kept by him when on a tour in Cornwall, in 1807, he says, "It is seventeen years since I was at school at Lostwithiel, for three years. There never was a better school; teaching was attended with no ill-humour, and learning with no punishment; there was liberty without disorder, and holiday without riot. I should be able to judge impartially of this, for I was head and monitor for nearly two years. I was flattered then, and am flattered now, by the recollection of Mr. M'Gilvray's friendship." Within a few months we have heard him speak in the same affectionate terms of his old tutor. He paid another visit to this place just before his lamented death, in company with Mrs. M'Culloch; and remarked that he should certainly be remembered *there*, for that the display of his fireworks, the making of which had become a favourite amusement, used to attract all the inhabitants.

From Lostwithiel he went, in 1790, to prosecute his medical studies at Edinburgh, where he obtained his diploma of Physician at the early age of *eighteen*; the youngest man that had ever passed the examination, which was then very severe. His application was at this period intense; it probably received an additional stimulus from the situation of his family, who were imprisoned in France (the Revolution then raging) and had lost their fortune. He has been heard to speak of his despair, when, on recovering from a severe illness, he found a letter on his bed, containing this intelligence, instead of the usual remittance which he expected. He resided five years at Edinburgh, when, feeling that he was by far too young to be likely to commence private practice with success, he entered the Artillery as Assistant-Surgeon. On the 5th of April, 1803, he accepted the situation of Chemist to the Ordnance, which was more particularly agreeable to him as it exempted him from taking the routine duty in the Colo

nies. In 1807 he resided at Blackheath, and practised as a physician with the greatest regularity.

About the year 1811, the surveys in Scotland commenced, in which he was engaged. This compelled him to give up both his profession and the appointment under the Board of Ordnance. He never resumed his practice, though he was frequently consulted, and was ever ready to give his advice when called upon. The first business on which he was employed in Scotland, was in a search for stones adapted to the use of the Government powder-mills. We have no means now of ascertaining the result of his inquiries; it was, however, an object of primary importance, and well deserved to be intrusted to his care. The second business on which he was employed, was an examination of the principal mountains, with a view to the repetition of the experiments that had been made at Schehallian on the density of the earth. The third had for its object the correction of the deviations of the plumb-line on the meridian of the Trigonometrical Survey. Whilst he was making these surveys, he was also employed in geological observations, and in collecting materials for a Mineralogical Map, as well for his own amusement and instruction, as with the hope that they would become useful to the country at some future time. In 1826 he was desired by Government to complete the work he had thus begun; and this was the commencement of the last and most important public work in which he was engaged, — the mineralogical and geological survey of Scotland, — which was continued every summer from 1826 to 1832, when he completed it. The winters of these years were spent in the laborious task of putting in order the observations made in the summer, in drawing sections, preparing the map, &c. This great work, precise and exact as it is—the labour of one individual, begun, carried on, and completed by himself alone, extending over a country richer in its variety of rocks than any country of equal extent in the world, abounding in geological difficulties—has never been surpassed, or even equalled, by any undertaking of a similar nature. In vain we search to find its

parallel; a work that might be fairly deemed a burden fit to be borne by a commission of Scavans only, aided by all the means and appliances that numbers and a well-arranged division of labour could lend to it, was in this instance alone achieved by one man.

The Edinburgh Review, No. 66., for May, 1820, in speaking of this stupendous work, after passing a high and well-merited eulogium upon his publication called "The Western Islands of Scotland," says, "In judging of the merits of this work, we are not to estimate the labour the author has undergone in collecting his materials, by the standard of most books of travels, descriptive of a country so near at home. It was not his lot to be carried over smooth roads in a well-lunged carriage, and to close the labours of the day with a comfortable meal and a soft bed; but it was the toilsome task of five successive summers spent upon a boisterous sea, or a miserably poor, comfortless land."

In a letter to a friend, speaking of this undertaking, he says, "Money *alone* could never have tempted me to go on with that work. It is not an equivalent exchange for a profession surrendered. It required other motives. It is a life of labour and anxiety, and privation, and hazard, far beyond any thing that the hardest worked servant in England undergoes. The working *mind* must also toil with its hands; master and servant both; and it has always been mine to do all the different works provided for in all other surveys by half a dozen men, and as many salaries."

He received from Government for this survey 7000*l.* — a sum, we humbly conceive, not by any means too large for the services he rendered. The report and map have been placed in Mr. Arrowsmith's hands; we believe he was to have superintended the publication of the latter last autumn. To show the powers that Dr. M'Culloch possessed, and his aptitude for acquiring any thing he willed, we may mention that he steered his own boat through the dangerous channels of the Scottish Islands.

Some of the fruits of these separate surveys are before the

public. The first was "A Description of the Western Islands of Scotland, including the Isle of Man, &c. 2 vols. 8vo., with 1 vol. 4to. of plates. London and Edinburgh, 1819;" now out of print. Next, "A Geological Classification of Rocks, with Descriptive Synopses, comprising the Elements of Practical Geology. London, 1821, 1 vol. 8vo." Thirdly, "The Highlands and Western Isles of Scotland, in a Series of Letters to Sir Walter Scott, Bart. London, 1824, 4 vols. 8vo.)* Fourthly, "A System of Geology, with a Theory of the Earth, and an Explanation of its Connection with the Sacred Records. London, 1831, 2 vols. 8vo." In addition to these larger works, which arose out of his employment, he published an account of Blair and Dunkeld, anonymously, in 1823; and contributed many papers both to the Edinburgh Encyclopedia, and to Brande's Journal, on various subjects connected with Scotland generally, or its rocks and minerals; besides others on different topics. One of his papers in the Edinburgh Encyclopedia is a description of twenty-two species of medusa found about Shetland and Orkney; so attentive was he to every thing that surrounded him.

As we are speaking of his contributions to periodical works, we will quote the words of an Editor of one of the principal quarterly publications: they are found in a letter addressed to Dr. M'Culloch by the Editor, himself a man of great talent, who has enriched the literature of our country by his exquisite translations from various modern languages: they will show the estimate that was formed of him by a very competent judge:—"Your rapidity, on all subjects, is equal to your extensive knowledge: it is quite a moral phenomenon; I do not understand it, and should not have believed it if I had not so often seen the proofs before me. There is nothing at all like it in literary history; nobody has been heard of or recorded that ever came near you, and it is all *matter* at the same time—a perfect torrent of knowledge; you seem to

* This work was written when the author was confined to bed by sickness, in the Isle of Man.

have your brains in your fingers ; and the quantity too which you write, on all subjects equally, is not less incredible."

In 1821, Dr. M'Culloch published a *Treatise on the Art of making Wines*, which reached to a fourth edition in 1829. Hitherto we have seen him actively engaged in a series of surveys, which, from first to last, extended over a considerable portion of his life, and necessarily demanded, one would suppose, so much of his time, that but little or none could be left for other pursuits. This, however, was not the case; he never lost sight of his profession, though he was unable to follow up the practice of it. The proofs of this we have in two elaborate works which appeared in 1827 and 1828. The first is entitled, "*Malaria, an Essay on the Production and Propagation of this Poison, and on the Nature and Localities of the Places by which it is produced, &c.* 1 vol. 8vo. London." The second is "*An Essay on the Remittent and Intermittent Diseases, including generally Marsh Fever and Neuralgia, &c.* in 2 vols. 8vo. London." Our limits will not allow us to lay before our readers an analysis of these works; we can but point out their object: remarking, however, that, so far as we have ever heard, he was the first who referred a large list of disorders, hitherto deemed anomalous, and which, *primâ facie*, appear to have nothing in common one with another, to their true source — the poison of the malaria. It is perhaps unnecessary to say that these volumes excited great interest, not only amongst medical men, but amongst all classes: this, added to the earnestness with which he pursued his inquiries, and to the originality of his views, caused his name to be so associated with the subject (malaria), that the mention of the one invariably suggested to the mind the other. In trifles or in ludicrous subjects, this might have been deemed a "nickname" (to use the common expression); on such an important subject as this, treated, too, with consummate ability, it became, as it were, a title of distinction. The first of these works gives a history of malaria; notices the soils and situations which most commonly produce it, the mode of its propagation, the climates and seasons peculiarly suited to its

production, its geography; and describes the general effects upon the constitutions of the inhabitants of marshy districts, &c. This is adapted for readers in general, who, (to use his own words) "as travellers or as residents in unhealthy districts, take an interest in a subject of this nature." The first volume of the second work is on Marsh Fever. To show that he was not just come to a knowledge of his subject, or that he wrote because he wished to write, careless of what he wrote, we will quote a few lines from the commencement of the preface:—
 "As long ago as the period of my college studies (he received his diploma at 18), my attention had been excited by what has been called the *tic douloureux*; and even then I came to the conclusion which every successive year has confirmed, that it was intimately connected with intermittent fever, both in its nature and causes; while it therefore became an obvious conclusion that its remedies should be sought among those by which that disease is cured."

This volume treats of remittent fever, chronic and obscure remittent, the cure of it; on intermittent fever, obscure intermittents, and their cure. In the second we have neuralgia in general, neuralgia of the face, or *tic douloureux*, sciatica, periodical headache, and vertigo, &c., the cure of the neuralgia in general, and a most valuable tabular view of the diseases appertaining to marsh fever and neuralgia. On these two volumes principally rests his character as a great medical writer. That he earned this character in the highest degree, will not, we presume, be doubted by any one competent to form a judgment on the point. If ever there were a man who entered on a subject with all his heart and soul, he did on this, and, unhappily for him, it was constantly forced upon his attention; for many years he had been, for a longer or shorter period every year, afflicted most severely by the effects of malaria.

We have spoken of Dr. M'Culloch's writings in general; any one conversant with them knows that they must have resulted from deep thought based on an intimate knowledge of the subjects he treated of. The acquisition of this knowledge was gained by intense study, aided by a memory so wonderfully

tenacious, that we, who were honoured with his friendship for the last six or seven years, never ceased to admire it. A list exists, in his own handwriting, of his studies many years ago (they were not all pursued at the same time), which comprises more than twenty distinct pursuits; some of these he ceased to prosecute, the majority he continued, and many he may be said to have mastered. The more we reflect on what he did, the more we admire the variety and extent of his knowledge, and the wisdom and benevolence with which he applied it to promote the welfare of others. And he had time not only to do every thing, but to do *nothing*. His accomplishments, as they are called, were cultivated at times which many pass without employment. His drawings were done while others were walking or riding. His skill in drawing was exquisite, and the number he has left is very great, independent of those which he gave away. His flowers were examined, dried, and painted, before breakfast in the long summer mornings. When he used to play the violin, he practised it always during the twilight hours, when he could have seen neither to read nor to write. His skill in music was formerly so great, as well as his knowledge of the art, that a friend, whose favourite pursuit it was, and who excelled in it, remarked, "He has done many things, but this is his talent; it is in this he excels." This might have been asserted of him in other matters. One instance may be adduced as worth a thousand — the testimony of Baron Cuvier, who modified his description of *Eels* in his large work, adding a new species, sent to him by Dr. M'Culloch. He was Fellow of the Royal, Linnæan, and Geological Societies, and at one time Vice-President of the last; and published in its Transactions some valuable papers, which have been noticed with great approbation in the Edinburgh Review. In this Review, and in the Quarterly, formerly the Westminster, the London Magazine, New Monthly, Brande's Philosophical Journal, and Brewster's Edinburgh Encyclopedia, will be found all his shorter papers.

Many papers on various subjects remain unpublished;

amongst them is one which will amount to four volumes 8vo. on Natural Theology. The scope of this work is the same as that of the Bridgewater Treatises; it was nearly, if not entirely, written before those treatises made their appearance. He has left directions for its publication. He also directed a reprint of the work on the Highlands, with numerous additions: a corrected copy is amongst his papers.

For some years, and till his death, he filled the situation of lecturer on chemistry and geology at the Honourable East India Company's Military Establishment at Addiscombe. His appointment of physician in ordinary to Prince Leopold dates from 1820.

A few words more on the character of this distinguished philosopher, and we have done. He was steady in his attachments, zealous to promote the interests of his friends, and ever ready to aid those who needed his assistance. He possessed very strong affections and acute sensibility, which the sufferings of many years seemed rather to have increased than diminished. His manners were courteous; his conversation was rich, varied, apparently exhaustless, though never urged so far as to exclude others, and remarkable for its unaffected simplicity. He was as willing to impart information as he was eager to acquire it.

Dr. M'Culloch, married in the course of the summer of 1835, Miss White, whose family resided near Addiscombe. He was with her in Cornwall, on a visit to his old and valued friend the Rev. John Buller, at St. Just, when the fatal accident occurred, which terminated his valuable life on the 21st of August. He fell out of a pony phaeton, by which, in addition to other injuries, his right leg was so shattered, that amputation became necessary. The firmness and calmness of his mind, and his entire resignation to the will of God, were manifested during the operation. He asked questions of the surgeons from time to time, and even directed them, as if he were not himself the patient. His remains were conveyed from the house of his friend Captain Giddy, where

the accident happened, and deposited in the church of Gulval, a village about half-way between St. Michael's Mount and Penzance.

To some it may appear that friendship has lent its colouring to this account of Dr. M'Culloch's life: his numerous friends feel that it has not.—“*Multis ille bonis flebilis occidit.*”

We have been favoured with the foregoing Memoir from an authentic source.

No. IV.

THE RIGHT HON.

FRANCIS BASSET, LORD DE DUNSTANVILLE,

OF TEHIDY; AND LORD BASSET OF STRATTON, IN THE COUNTY
OF CORNWALL; A BARONET; RECORDER OF PENRYN;
D. C. L., ETC. ETC.

THIS excellent and patriotic nobleman was a lineal male descendant of the Bassets of Umberlegh in Devonshire, which sprang forth at a very early period from the wide-spreading family of Basset, which flourished in several branches shortly after the Norman conquest. His Lordship was the elder son of Francis Basset, Esq. M. P. for Penryn, by Margaret, daughter of Sir John St. Aubyn, of Clowance in Cornwall, Bart. He was born at Walcot, county of Oxford, August 9. and baptized at Charlbury, September 7. 1757.

He received the earlier part of his education at Harrow; but, about the period of his father's death in 1769, he was removed to Eton, where he remained about five years. At the age of seventeen he became a member of King's College, Cambridge, where he afterwards received the degree of M.A. in 1786. His education was completed by the usual tour through France and Italy, accompanied by the Rev. William Sandys, who was the son of a former steward of the family, and had received his education for the express purpose of becoming tutor to Mr. John Prideaux Basset, the former heir (Lord de Dunstanville's cousin-german), who died in 1756, at the age of sixteen.

On his return to England, Mr. Basset found himself in

possession of abilities, joined to energy of mind; of a large estate, accompanied by great accumulations from the mines; and, in addition, of a local influence assuring his introduction to parliament. Thus circumstanced, it was natural for him to take an active share in the politics of his country.

On entering the House of Commons as member for Penryn, at the general election of 1780, he found Lord North First Minister of a Tory administration, engaged in war with America, and with France, Spain, and Holland. He eagerly joined that party, and was subsequently hurried with it into the most fatal measure that had occurred up to that period, the well known and well remembered coalition.

But previously to this time, an event had taken place locally connected with Cornwall, equally honourable to him, who conducted a large body of miners to the relief of Plymouth, and to the miners themselves who volunteered their services. In the latter part of August, 1779, the combined fleets of France and Spain most unexpectedly steered into Plymouth Sound, and anchored nearer to the shore than the base of the present Breakwater. After the splendid successes of the Seven Years' War, marine fortifications had been wholly neglected as utterly useless, and never to be wanted in future times. A well-founded alarm spread immediately throughout the whole country, that Plymouth was incompetent to sustain an attack; when instantly the Cornish miners, worthy of the reputation long enjoyed by their predecessors, rushed from all directions, and offered themselves as volunteers to assist in defending Plymouth, and to exert their skill and labour in perfecting the works; and Mr. Basset, acting as his ancestors had done before, immediately placed himself at their head. Thus a large and efficient force was, in the course of a few days, added to our most important western arsenal. On this occasion a baronetcy was conferred on Mr. Basset, by patent dated November 24. 1779; a gift rendered honourable by the cause for which it was bestowed.

On the dissolution of parliament in 1784, Sir Francis Basset exerted himself to the utmost, and made large sacri-

fices in money in support of the unpopular coalition ministry, and he remained steadfast with that defeated party till the whole political hemisphere became changed in every aspect, by the breaking forth of the French Revolution.

Most of those in the dawn of youth, possessed of eager minds and liberal sentiments, were borne along by the torrent of passions, excited by new systems, promising universal happiness with increased wisdom and virtue; but Sir Francis Basset had the advantage of several years passed in active experience with the world. He had learnt that the human faculties are unequal to the formation of systems *à priori*, but must submit to follow the more humble course of adaptation, tentative experiment, and induction; and, concurring in opinion with many of the wisest, the best informed, and most deeply interested in the welfare of the country, that the safety of the state was at issue, he added his weight to what would now be termed the conservative scale.

Distinguished as he was by personal qualities and attainments, by the antiquity of his family, by the achievements of his ancestors, and by fortune, Sir Francis Basset had long been designated in public opinion as a person proper to be placed in the House of Peers; and, accordingly, on the 17th of June, 1796, an hereditary seat in parliament was bestowed upon him, by the title of Lord de Dunstanville, so called after the ancient barons of that name, whose heiress was married to his ancestor Thomas Basset, in the reign of Henry the First.

A second creation took place on the 7th of November in the following year, of Baron Basset, of Stratton in Cornwall, with a special remainder to his daughter in failure of male issue.

Lord de Dunstanville from that period continued to support the genuine character of a dignified English gentleman; discharging his parliamentary duties in the manner he deemed most useful to the interests of his country; executing the office of a magistrate to the benefit, and to the entire satisfaction, of

his neighbourhood ; setting an example most worthy of general imitation, as the possessor of an extensive landed estate, and as a most liberal proprietor of mines : kind and benevolent to every one, esteemed in the highest degree by his private friends and relations, and certainly placed by general acclamation, in regard to all these qualities and circumstances taken together, as by far the first man in the county which he has benefited and adorned.

Lord de Dunstanville was a liberal patron of the fine arts ; and presented his county in 1811 with an edition of Carew's Survey of Cornwall, with notes by Tomkin, printed in 4to. He was also the author of several papers in Young's Annals of Agriculture.

His Lordship was first attacked with paralysis early in 1834, at Exeter, when on his road to London to attend parliament ; and from that period remained in a state of great weakness and debility. His death occurred at his mansion, South Place, Knightsbridge, on the 4th of February, 1835.

His Lordship's funeral started from his late residence at Knightsbridge on the 14th of February. The cavalcade was on an uncommonly extensive scale of sombre grandeur, consisting of outriders and ten pages on horseback, a hearse and two coaches and six, and attended out of town by several private carriages. It proceeded the whole of the distance to Tehidy, 226 miles, at a walking pace. The body lay in state at Tehidy Hall for one day previous to the interment, which took place at Illogan on the 26th.

It is intended to erect a monument to this deeply lamented nobleman, on Carn Bré, to perpetuate the memory of the most munificent benefactor ever known in Cornwall.

His Lordship was twice married ; first, on the 16th of May, 1780, to Frances-Susannah, daughter and coheiress of John Hipplesley Coxe, of Stone Easton, county of Somerset, Esq., by whom he had his only child, the Right Hon. Frances, now Baroness Basset, of Stratton, born in 1781. Having become a widower on the 14th of June, 1823, his Lordship married,

secondly, on the 13th of July, 1824, Harriet, fourth daughter of the late Sir William Lemon, Bart. Her Ladyship survives him.

The entailed estates of the family have devolved to his Lordship's nephew, John Basset, Esq., son of the late Rev. John Basset, rector of Illogan and Camborne.

From "The Gentleman's Magazine."

No. V.

HENRY BONE, Esq. R. A.

HENRY BONE, the son of a cabinet chair-maker, at Truro, in Cornwall, was born in that town on the 6th of February, 1755. When twelve years old, his parents removed to Plymouth, where, in consequence of his having copied a set of playing cards, which were shown to Mr. Cookworthy, then carrying on business as a china manufacturer, who considered that they evinced much talent, he was bound apprentice to that gentleman; and subsequently, on the factory being removed to Bristol, he there completed the term of his apprenticeship in the year 1778. Although the hours of employment in the factory were from six in the morning, until six at night, he found sufficient time to practise drawing, by copying prints, and such other matters of art as fell within his reach, though the purchase of them was a serious consideration, his only income being from a small allowance made to him by his master for superintending the labours of his fellow-apprentices, and from small sums received for working after the regular hours at the factory. In 1779, on the failure of the Bristol establishment, where he had continued to be employed after the expiration of his apprenticeship, he removed to London, having at that time only one guinea of his own, and 5*l.* lent to him by an early and generous friend, Mr. Morris. Concerning this loan, it should be named, that the lender was in the humble station of a cooper, in moderate circumstances, and that he did not confine his generosity to the sum above stated, but offered to advance whatever money he possessed, which, however, was declined by Mr. Bone, on the principle that if he were successful in his venture to London he could easily repay the sum he had borrowed, whilst, on the other

hand, if he should fail, he had no right to involve another in the consequences of his own experiment.

The first occupation in which he engaged in London was that of enamel painting for watch-cases, shirt buttons, brooches, pins, locketts, &c., as well as device painting in hair, as it was termed; and so great was the demand for such articles, that he was almost exclusively employed for Messrs. Randle, Jackson, and White, in Paternoster Row, then carrying on a large export trade. Although Mr. Bone had not been accustomed to this practice before he came to London, his own natural ability soon enabled him to surmount the difficulties with which he had to grapple. The most prominent contemporary artists, in this line, were the late Mr. Corbould, and Messrs. Linley, Unwin, Owen, R. Dagley, and Hopkins. Mr. Bone was also much employed, at a period somewhat subsequent, in the execution of paintings on ivory and paper fans for the house of Messrs. Crowder and Co. in Foster Lane.

The device-painting beginning to fail in its attraction, it became necessary for the several artists engaged in it to turn their attention to other branches of art. Mr. Bone determined to hazard an effort to carry enamel painting, both in size and power, far beyond the limit to which it had theretofore been confined. Accordingly, his first consideration was to simplify the several colours then in use, and to endeavour to reduce them to as few in number as possible, and to render them, together with the necessary fluxes and enamels, of one uniform consistency as to fusion, expansion, and contraction. This determination, as to the simplification of the colours, arose from the knowledge that, as then practised, enamel painting was fettered by rules established by ignorant practitioners, rendering it necessary that the artist should first mix upon his palette every tint he intended to use; whereas the opinion of Mr. Bone was, that the same principles applied to enamel as to any other species of painting, and that, therefore, the main point to be considered was, how, with the eye of an artist, to combine the simple elementary colours, so as

to produce the harmony, richness, and power attained by the most eminent painters in oil of the ancient and modern schools. Entertaining such views of his peculiar calling, it is not to be wondered at, that he at once, having by his ingenuity and perseverance surmounted the obstacles that interposed, sprung into notice, and in no long time attained to eminence. Nor were his studies wholly confined to the chemical and experimental part of his art; he nightly practised himself in drawing from plaster casts, and copied in water colour such pictures and drawings as he could obtain, and from which he thought he could derive advantage.

The first attempt of the artist in enamel portrait was a picture of his wife, a descendant of Philip Vandermeulen, battle painter to William the Third, and to whom he was married in 1779. This picture, on its exhibition at the Royal Academy in 1780, attracted much notice from its then unusual size, being about two inches and a half in height, the common size of enamels being seldom more than that of a half-crown piece. Two years after he executed a portrait of himself, which was also exhibited at Somerset House.

Up to this period, Mr. Bone had taken employment from the parties before mentioned as a device painter, and received the regular scale of payment for his work; but now finding that the expenses of his family, a wife and two children, exceeded his means, he determined to commence business for himself: in this he was successful; and for twelve years he was constantly occupied, at good prices, for the principal jewellers in London. He did not, however, neglect the art of enamel painting, properly so called; for during all his leisure hours he devoted himself to its accomplishment, and exhibited his productions from time to time at the Royal Academy. The chief picture he executed in this interval was "A Muse and Cupid," from a design of his own, and exhibited on the mantel of the great room in Somerset House. The size of this work was five inches and a quarter, by four inches and a quarter, a prodigious advance in dimensions, and of an oval form, then the most fashionable for both prints and paintings.

There is an engraving of this picture by R. Dagley, in the manner of chalk, and bearing date 1790. The artist had lived successively in Spa Fields; 195. High Holborn; Little Russell Street, Bloomsbury; and, about 1792, he removed to Hanover Street, Hanover Square.

Through the introduction of a friend he became acquainted with Dr. Walcot, then prominently known as Peter Pindar, by whose advice he wholly abandoned the practice of device-painting, and adopted that of miniature and enamel. It was by this gentleman's suggestion, also, that he was accustomed annually to pay a visit to his native county, where he was fully employed in painting miniature portraits on ivory, from many of which he received commissions to make copies in enamel on his return to London. When in town he constantly occupied himself in making enamels from pictures by the best living artists, which he usually exhibited at the Royal Academy. A portrait of Lord Eglinton attracted the notice of the Prince of Wales; and his Royal Highness became the purchaser, accompanying the notification of his intention with a command for the artist to attend at Carlton House, where he was received with the most flattering marks of attention. The Prince was for several years the purchaser of the principal pictures painted by Mr. Bone, which were not executed by commission; and in 1800 he was appointed enamel painter to his Royal Highness.

The rise in public estimation of this distinguished artist was now extremely rapid: commissions flowed in upon him for pictures in enamel; so much so, indeed, that he found it necessary to give up his annual excursions into Cornwall, and to abandon the practice of painting on ivory. On the 9th of November, 1801, he was elected an Associate of the Royal Academy, and the same year removed into Berners Street, Oxford Street. He was subsequently appointed enamel painter to their Majesties, George the Third, George the Fourth, and William the Fourth, and to his Royal Highness the Duke of York. He now executed several copies after pictures by Sir Joshua Reynolds, on a very large scale, par-

ticularly. "The Death of Dido," "Cymon and Iphigenia," "Venus," "Hope nursing Love," &c. &c.; also full length portraits of George the Third and the Queen, after the originals by Sir William Beechey, besides a vast number of smaller works.

The late Earl of Suffolk was the first person who employed Mr. Bone to copy a picture after one of the old masters, and fixed upon a composition by Leonardo de Vinci in his own collection. For this he gave the artist an unlimited commission, desiring that he would not name his price until the work was completed, in order that he might have an opportunity of judging the amount of remuneration he ought to receive. So liberal a commission, as might be expected, made a deep impression on the artist's mind; and to the last days of his life he entertained a lively sense of his Lordship's generosity, to which he attributed a great portion of his future success.

He had now been an Associate of the Academy for a period of nearly ten years, had obtained the patronage of the sovereign and several branches of the royal family, had attracted public attention to enamel painting in an unprecedented degree, and had executed the largest enamel pictures which at that time had ever been attempted. Added to this, he had carried his art to such perfection, that he could imitate the works of the greatest masters with the most scrupulous fidelity. He therefore considered that he was either entitled to his election as an Academician, or that he ought no longer to remain an Associate. This he represented respectfully to several of the leading members, contending, that if an enamel painter were eligible for the post of Associate, he ought in a reasonable time to attain the higher honour, unless, indeed, he had retrograded in his art. His remonstrance had the desired effect; and, instead of laying down his diploma of Associate as he had intended, he was, on the 15th of April, 1811, elected a Royal Academician.

For several years that Mr. Bone had painted pictures on a

large scale, the enamel plates were made for him by an ingenious enameller named Long, in Red Lion Street, Clerkenwell. By the kindness, however, of his friend Edward Wedlake Brayley, one of the authors of the History of Westminster Abbey, and now librarian of the Russell Institution, he was instructed in the art of making them himself, an event of vast importance to him, inasmuch as it enabled him to achieve the most daring attempt that had been made in this branch of art; namely, the execution of an enamel painting upon a plate of the dimensions of eighteen inches by sixteen inches. The subject he chose for this was the "Bacchus and Ariadne," an early picture by Titian, then in the collection of Lord Kinnaird, but now deposited in the National Gallery, the loan of which, for the purpose, his Lordship readily granted. On the completion of this splendid work, he showed it to several of his friends and patrons, and, amongst the number, to the late George Bowles, Esq., of Wanstead, who, upon inquiring whether it was done by commission, and being told that it was not, but that the artist did not feel at liberty to make any arrangement respecting it until he had informed the Prince of Wales of its completion, said that if his Royal Highness did not become the purchaser he would, but begged to be informed in how long time he should know. A period of a week was named; and Mr. Bowles then invited the artist to breakfast with him in Cavendish Square at the expiration of the time, when he gave a draft for part of the money, and in a few days paid the balance, amounting together to the sum of 2200 guineas. During the time this picture was exhibited at Mr. Bone's house, it was viewed by more than 4000 persons, who were admitted gratuitously by tickets. Independent of the great pecuniary advantage, the sale of this work was a source of infinite gratification, for it enabled him to repay a sum of 1100*l.*, which had been most liberally advanced by an old friend, the late Mr. Baxter, china-painter, of Goldsmith Street, Gough Square. The circumstances attending this

transaction deserve to be recorded. Mr. Baxter was in the artist's painting-room when he resided in Hanover Street; and the conversation turning upon the propriety of Mr. Bone removing to a larger house, he objected that the expense would be too great, for he must get a thousand pounds into debt by doing so. The matter then dropped; but in two days after his friend called upon him with the money, produced by the sale of some stock he had in the Bank, and pressed the loan upon him.

During such time as he was not engaged in painting by commission, he occupied himself in the execution of a series of historical portraits of illustrious personages in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, a series of enamels unrivalled in the world. They amount to eighty-five in number, and range in dimension from thirteen inches by eight to five inches by four: are most exquisite in finish and powerful in effect; and contain the resemblances of some of the most illustrious men who have adorned the brightest period of English history.

There are two other sets of enamels executed by Mr. Bone, but both of them were painted by commission. The first is a series of portraits of the principal persons of the Russell family, from the reign of Henry the Seventh to the present time, executed for his Grace the Duke of Bedford, and placed in the collection at Woburn Abbey: the other is a set of portraits of the Royalists, during the civil wars in the reign of Charles the First, painted for James Pickering Ord, Esq., of Edge Hill, near Derby. The latter set, however, was not concluded by this artist; but is in course of completion by his eldest son, Henry Pierce Bone, of Percy Street, Bedford Square.

The Duke of Bedford for a long period was one of Mr. Bone's most munificent patrons and considerate friends. His Grace possesses some of the most exquisite of his works; particularly a recumbent "Venus," after Titian; "Bathsheba," after Poussin; "La Belle Vierge," after Raffaele, in the

collection at Bridgewater House; and "The Assumption of the Virgin," after Murillo; smaller copies of the two latter were painted by him also for Mr. Ord. An act of delicate attention from the Duke towards him may be mentioned here. Mr. Bone had a son Thomas, a midshipman on board the *Race Horse* sloop, in the wreck of which vessel off Douglas Bay, in the Isle of Man, he perished; and on observing the account in the newspapers, his Grace immediately forwarded a large sum due from him to Mr. Bone, with a letter couched in the kindest terms, adding, that the money might be more especially acceptable at a period of such domestic affliction. Another instance of the estimation in which he was held by persons of elevated rank, occurred on the death of his son Peter, a lieutenant in the 36th regiment, who was desperately wounded at the battle of Toulouse. The Earl of Essex, on the account appearing in the Gazette, wrote a letter to Mr. Bone, generously offering to have his son removed from the Military Hospital at Plymouth and taken to Cassiobury, the Earl's seat in Hertfordshire, and procure him the best medical and surgical attendance at his own personal expense; but this kindness proved needless, for Lieutenant Bone did not long survive his arrival in England.

The unremitting exertion of a long series of years began to be too great for the advancing age of Mr. Bone; and his eye-sight in some degree failing, he was compelled to give up the practice of his profession. Accordingly he retired from his house in Berners Street, and removed to Clarendon Square, Somers Town, where, after three years' residence, during which his health gradually declined, he was attacked by paralysis, of which he died on the 17th of December, 1834. By his wife, whom he survived several years, he had twelve children, ten of whom he brought up to an age of maturity, and three of whom he placed in expensive professions; the army, the navy, and the bar. This fact is named in order to account for the depressed pecuniary circumstances in which this eminent artist was involved during the

three latter years of his life, and which compelled him to claim the pension to which, by the laws of the Royal Academy, he was entitled, and which he received until his decease. To this step, however, he resorted with the greatest reluctance, and with feelings of much mortification; but he was sustained by the consciousness of a long life of uniform integrity and perseverance, and a knowledge that the exhibition of his own works for a period of fifty years had in some degree contributed to raise that fund from which he would receive his pension. But this was not the only mortification this gentleman, now approaching to his eightieth year, had to endure; for of the whole body of artists, to all of whom he was ever accessible when his advice or professional assistance was required, and towards a great number of whom in his days of prosperity he unfailingly exercised the rites of hospitality, no greater number than *thirteen* could be found to pay his declining age the mere civility of a call, and four of that number came upon matters of entire business.

To his old friend Sir Francis Chantrey, and to Sir John Trevelyan, Bart., he was under obligation for pecuniary favours conferred upon him in periods of peculiar difficulty, and awarded with the most scrupulous delicacy. The latter gentleman, as also the Marquis of Lansdowne, the Earl of Essex, and the Dowager Marchioness of Salisbury, paid him the compliment of personal visits during his retirement at Somers Town.

By his will he directed that his series of Elizabethan portraits should be offered to government for sale, a duty which the executors have fulfilled. It has not, however, been thought expedient that the nation should possess them, though from the situation in which some branches of the artist's family are left, so moderate a sum as five thousand guineas only is required for them.

Unwearying industry, indomitable perseverance, and unabating patience were the professional characteristics of this excellent artist; nor were his qualities as a man less estimable.

Unaffected modesty, generosity, friendship, and undeviating integrity adorned his private life; and though in his last days he could not boast of "troops of friends," he had the satisfaction of enjoying other things,

" Which should accompany old age,
As honour, love, obedience."

We have been favoured with the foregoing interesting memoir from an authentic source.

No. VI.

SIR WILLIAM ELIAS TAUNTON,

OF FREELAND LODGE, OXFORDSHIRE; A PUISNE JUSTICE OF
THE COURT OF KING'S BENCH; AND RECORDER OF OXFORD.

SIR WILLIAM was the eldest son of the late Sir William Elias Taunton, for many years town clerk of Oxford; was educated at Westminster school, and afterwards became a student of Christ Church. In 1793 he gained the English essay, Chancellor's Prize, the subject "Popularity;" he took the degree of M. A. on the 14th of January, 1796; was called to the bar in 1799; and joined the Oxford circuit. In 1806, he succeeded Mr. Abbot, afterwards Lord Colchester, as Recorder of Oxford, and was appointed one of the Judges of the Court of King's Bench in Michaelmas Term, 1830.

His publications were, "Remarks upon the Conduct of the respective Governments of France and Great Britain in the late Negotiation for Peace, 1797," 8vo.; and "The Answer to a Letter written by Alexander Cooke, of Studley, to the Proprietors of the Common of Atmoor, 1800," 8vo.

The death of Sir William Taunton was very sudden. On the preceding day he had entertained a party of friends at dinner, at his house in Russell Square, and retired to his room at an early hour, apparently in his usual state of health, which had been somewhat precarious for a considerable period; but, at about 3 o'clock in the morning of the 11th of January, 1835, he was suddenly attacked by alarming illness, and expired a few minutes after its commencement; in the sixty-fourth year of his age.

For the following character of Sir William Taunton, we are indebted to "The Law Magazine."

There are, perhaps, few persons among those who have attained eminent station whose intellectual character is so partially known as that of Mr. Justice Taunton, whose sudden death we have now to deplore. Those who knew him only as a Judge, will remember him in the decay of his bodily faculties, when his profound learning was feebly though accurately expressed, and when the occasional petulances of his temperament had acquired strength from his physical weakness. Even those who knew him chiefly in his term practice when at the bar of the Court of King's Bench may have some excuse for regarding him as a dull and tedious advocate, whose addresses to the Court were obviously prolonged to the reluctant ears of a Chief Justice, who was not disposed to bear meekly the adventitious advantages which his elevation gave him over one to whom he had often been junior. But those who knew Mr. Taunton on the Oxford circuit, where his power was confessed, and where it was occasionally roused into vigorous action, know that prodigious stores of knowledge, of thought, and even of beauty, remained in sullen repose behind the casing of his ordinary manner, to be sometimes developed by a sudden effort as extraordinary as its results were delightful.

The peculiarity in Mr. Taunton's successful passages was, that he produced the most signal effects of eloquence while speaking with more than judicial slowness — not by a calm in the midst of passion, made terrible by contrast — not by an occasional expression of deep and quiet pathos — not by the awful tone of suppressed indignation, which may whisper fearfully to the soul — but by the level course of ponderous elocution, "The line too laboured and the words moved slow." That in such mode of speech, sound sense, embodied in pure English, should rivet the attention, was only natural; but the wonder was, that such massive words should be palpably referable to the sources whence the inspiration of oratory springs, and should tend to the same issues. In his greatest speeches, delivered so slowly that a dexterous penman might almost commit them to paper without the aid

of short-hand, the prime distinction of eloquence from ordinary prose composition was yet palpable — the thought was prompted by the feeling, not the feeling born of the thought — the mass of sense, of learning, or of prejudice, was impelled and directed by sympathy. The truth was, that his feeling, almost always just, struggling with a rich accumulation of materials in legal acquirement and classical illustration, and an inertness of physical temperament, would in a mind less robust have produced only strange and devious excesses, and cast up its treasures in volcanic confusion; but it had strength with him, when excited, harmoniously to impel all the riches of his intellect, with appropriate solemnity and steadiness of movement, in the right direction to persuade, to convince, or to appal. It was the true power of genius, binding alike the strengths and weaknesses of its possessor to its ends — not starting wildly into fantastical variations from his character — but working out from the stubborn peculiarities of that character the illustrations of its own might, and ennobling them, as expressive of lofty and generous thoughts, in the mind of the hearer.

It must be confessed that Mr. Taunton's spirits, even on the circuit, did not always thus "shine through him." He would sometimes go on almost mechanically through a series of small causes, as if his mind held no converse with the matter in hand, and would only break the uniformity of the dulness by a hoarse murmur directed at his adversary or the judge, though not reaching beyond his junior. He would sometimes cross-examine for an hour on immaterial circumstances; and, irritated at last with himself for such busy idleness, would dismiss the witness as "*good* Mr. John Thomas," or by whatever name he might have been called, with a strong emphasis on the adjective. He would too often repeat the same thing several times in nearly the same words — a habit derived from practising in the courts in Wales before juries imperfectly acquainted with his language — and would complain, half in earnest, half in jest, of the hardship of not being understood, "when," said he, "I speak very dis-

tinctly, and very slowly, and say the same thing at least three times over." But when he was fairly aroused, — which did not so much depend on the importance of the occasion, or the interest of the materials, as on some happy coincidence of his subject with his mood at the time, — he gave the finest specimens of eloquent thought and energetic acting we ever witnessed at the bar. His language, on those occasions, was remarkably terse and pure, — whether it was condensed with epigrammatic force, or expanded into vivid picture. Its unaffected plainness and force was sometimes brought into striking contrast with the ornate style, and crushed a series of its splendid amplifications at a blow. An example of this kind of success occurred in the trial of an action against three persons of rank, for a violent assault on the editor of a newspaper, who had systematically libelled one of them. The assault was in reality a very severe one; and the immediate circumstances under which it was committed had been presented by Mr. Phillips, who was counsel for the Plaintiff, with great vividness and effect; but Mr. Taunton, *for the time*, dissipated the spell his able opponent had raised; by saying in a powerful, but familiar tone, "My friend's eloquent complaint amounts in plain English to this, — that his client has received a good sound horse-whipping; and my defence is as short, — *that he richly deserved it.*" He would sometimes present the full effect of a tragical incident in as few words, with thrilling tone, and most expressive look and action. Thus, when conducting the celebrated case of "Lloyd v. Passingham," against the late Lord Chancellor, who had been brought on a special retainer to Shrewsbury, and having occasion to allude to the conduct and fate of a lady whose legitimacy was in question, and who, after a series of troubles, had thrown herself from a window on hearing that her father had died without a will, he summed up his argument in support of her illegitimacy, derived from her history, by exclaiming, "She manifested the truth by every act of her life — and *she attested it by her death;*" suddenly kindling, as he spoke these last words, from the slow course

of his argument in solemn passion, and as he sank the arm he had lifted, they sank into the hearts of all who heard him, and made them shiver. He knew sometimes how to turn his defects into commodities, make the monotony of his voice impressive, and use his sluggishness as a power. When it was his cue not to hear, or to understand, he became as insensible as a stone; to the threat of a nonsuit, or the proposal of a reference, he opposed a deafness almost sublime; but when the time had arrived at which he chose to compromise, or desired to refer, the good humour would break out in his face like sunshine; his tones would become round and gentle, and as he rose and began to speak his acquiescence, you might fancy that it was the dearest wish of his heart that there should not be a quarrel among all the families of the earth. One of the happiest of these speeches in the benevolent tone—the most full of the milk of human kindness—was in a case of "*Bromage v. Prosser*," at Hereford. It was an action by country bankers against a shopkeeper, who had repeated a rumour of their insolvency—a case in which an ordinary advocate would have indulged in invectives against the plaintiffs; but he treated it with such Christian forbearance, embalmed it with such comfortable suggestions of neighbourhood and charity, that the plaintiffs themselves, if present, must have been charmed into conviction.

In striking contrast to this was a description which he gave, in an action for libel, at Gloucester, of the condition in which a poor idiot was said to have been discovered, "naked, and crouched in a filthy dungeon, like a wild animal in his den," the terrific vividness of which might be classed with some of Mr. Kean's earliest and most fearful picturings.

Mr. Taunton was a Tory, not only by conviction but by nature. His mind, fretted by the present, rested and expatiated in the past. The sentiment of antiquity was never more nobly expressed than by him; for it was not paraded in sentences, but it imbued his language and refined his style when he had occasion to defend chartered rights, or to vindicate the institutions among which he was cradled. Born and educated

from infancy amidst the venerable beauty of Oxford, it is not surprising that he should lean towards that authority which he had first known in its fairest form, and look coldly out upon humanity. Had he been raised to the bench at the period when the greatest advocate of our time, now presiding in the Exchequer, advised his promotion (some twenty years ago), he would have left behind him a great name as a judge; for even in the decay of his physical strength he made noble amends, by the felicity of his language, and the robustness of his thought, for the occasional waywardness of a temperament irritated by pain. His sullenness, after all, was but superficial, there was store of real kindness within, and his moral, like his intellectual, power, was but imperfectly guessed at by the world. On the Oxford circuit, at least, neither will speedily be forgotten.

No. VII.

ALEXANDER CHALMERS, Esq. M.A. F.S.A.

MR. CHALMERS was one of the most eminent biographers that Great Britain has ever produced.

He was born at Aberdeen, March 29. 1759, and was the youngest son of James Chalmers and Susanna Trail, daughter of the Rev. James Trail, minister at Montrose.

His father was a printer at Aberdeen, well skilled in the learned languages; and established the first newspaper known at Aberdeen; which, after his death in September, 1764, was carried on by his eldest son, and is now the property of his grandson, Mr. David Chalmers. His grandfather, the Rev. James Chalmers, Professor of Divinity in the Marischal College, died, much regretted, October the 8th, 1744, aged fifty-eight. The family of Trail, from which Mr. Chalmers was descended on the mother's side, is highly respectable, and of great antiquity.

Having received a classical and medical education, about the year 1777 he left his native city, and, what is remarkable, he never returned to it. He had obtained the situation of surgeon in the West Indies, and had arrived at Portsmouth to join his ship, when he suddenly altered his mind, and proceeded to the metropolis. He soon became connected with the periodical press. His literary career commenced about the same time with that of his townsman, the late James Perry, Esq., the latter as a writer in the General Advertiser, and the former as the Editor of the Public Ledger and London Packet. This was during the American war, when party spirit ran very high. At this period Mr. Chalmers acquired considerable fame as a political writer. He also contributed to the other popular journals of the day.

In the *St. James's Chronicle* he wrote numerous essays, many of them under the signature of *SENEX*. To the *Morning Chronicle*, the property of his friend, Mr. Perry, he was for some years a valuable assistant. His contributions consisted of smart paragraphs, epigrams, and satirical poems. He was also at one time editor of the *Morning Herald*.

Mr. Chalmers was early connected in business with Mr. George Robinson, the celebrated publisher, in Paternoster Row. He assisted him in judging of MSS. offered for publication, as well as occasionally fitting the same for the public eye. He was also a contributor to the *Critical Review*, then published by Mr. Robinson, and to the *Analytical Review*, published by Mr. Johnson. At this period he lived almost wholly with Mr. Robinson; and, on his death, Mr. Chalmers recorded his friendship for him by a memoir in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for June, 1801.

Mr. Chalmers was most indefatigable and laborious in his studies and devotion to literature. No man ever edited so many works for the booksellers of London; and his attention to accuracy of collation, his depth of research as to facts, and his discrimination as to the character of the authors under his review, cannot be too highly praised.

In 1793, he published a *Continuation of the History of England*, in letters, 2 vols.; — 2d edition, 1798; 3d edition, 1803; 4th edition, 1821. In 1797 he compiled a *Glossary to Shakspeare*; in 1798 a *Sketch of the Isle of Wight*; and published an edition of the Rev. James Barclay's complete and universal *English Dictionary*.

In 1803 he edited "*The British Essayists, with prefaces historical and biographical, and a General Index*," 45 vols. This series begins with the *Tatler*, and ends with the *Observer*. The papers were collated with the original editions; and the prefaces give accounts of the works, and of the lives of such of the writers as are less generally known. Another edition of this work was called for in 1808; and it has since been reprinted.

In 1803 he prepared an edition of *Shakspeare*, in 9 vols.

8vo., with an abridgement of the more copious notes of Steevens, and a life of Shakspeare. This edition was accompanied by plates from designs by H. Fuseli, Esq., R.A. Mr. Chalmers took particular pains with the *text*, which is believed to be the most correct of any edition yet published: reprinted in 1812.

In 1805 he wrote a Life of Burns, and a Life of Dr. Beattie, prefixed to their respective works. In the same year he was elected a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries.

In 1806 he edited Fielding's works, 10 vols. 8vo.; Dr. Johnson's works, 12 vols. 8vo.; Warton's Essays; the Tatler, Spectator, and Guardian, 14 vols. 8vo.; and assisted the Rev. W. Lisle Bowles in the publication of Pope's Works, 10 vols. 8vo. 1807.

In 1807 he edited Gibbon's History, with a Life of the Author, 12 vols. 8vo.

In 1808, and following years, he prefixed prefaces to the greater part of the volumes of a collection, selected by himself, known as "Walker's Classics," from the name of their publisher. They consisted of 45 vols., and met with great encouragement.

In 1809 he edited Bolingbroke's Works, 8 vols. 8vo.; and in this and subsequent years he contributed many of the lives to the magnificent volumes of the "British Gallery of Contemporary Portraits," published by Cadell and Davies. These notices, though short, are authentic and valuable.

In 1810 he revised an enlarged edition of "The Works of the English Poets from Chaucer to Cowper, including the Series edited, with Prefaces, biographical and critical, by Dr. Johnson, and the most approved Translations. The additional Lives by Mr. Chalmers." In 21 vols. royal 8vo.

In the same year he published "A History of the Colleges, Halls, and Public Buildings attached to the University of Oxford, including the Lives of the Founders;" a work which he undertook at the request of his old friend Mr. Cooke, the bookseller at Oxford, and from which he derived much pleasure. It displays his usual patient diligence and minute

inquiry. The work was rendered more attractive by a neat set of engravings by Messrs. Storer and Greig. In the preface, Mr. Chalmers promised to continue the subject by a History of the University; but that was never published.

In 1811 he revised through the press Bishop Hurd's edition of Addison's Works, 6 vols. 8vo., and an edition of Pope's Works in 8 vols. 18mo.

In the same year he republished, with corrections and alterations, a periodical paper, entitled "The Projector," 3 vols. 8vo. These essays were originally printed in the Gentleman's Magazine. They began in January, 1802, and were continued monthly to November, 1809. He had previously written a periodical paper, called "The Trifler," in the Aberdeen Magazine; but those essays were never printed separately.

In 1812 he prefixed a life of Alexander Cruden to the sixth edition of his "Concordance."

But the work on which Mr. Chalmers's fame as an author chiefly rests is "The General Biographical Dictionary: containing an historical and critical Account of the Lives and Writings of the most eminent Men in every Nation, particularly the British and Irish; from the earliest Accounts to the present Times." The first four volumes of this work were published monthly, commencing in May, 1812, and then a volume every alternate month, to the 32d and last volume in March, 1817, a period of four years and ten months of incessant labour and of many personal privations. Fortunately his health and spirits were wonderfully supported, and he was cheered during the progress of the work by the approbation of those whom it is desirable to please. Of the extent of Mr. Chalmers's labours some idea may be collected from the following statement. The preceding edition of this Dictionary, 1798, was in 15 vols.; the present in 32 vols. It was augmented by 3934 additional lives; and of the remaining number 2176 were re-written, and the whole revised and corrected. The total number of articles exceed 9000. The general fidelity of Mr. Chalmers's la-

hours stands conspicuous and unimpeached; in each article the sources whence it is derived are pointed out; the works of authors are enumerated; and in proportioning the length of an article to the quality and interest of the subject, due consistency is observed. Unwarped by prejudice, he pursued his labours with fearlessness, candour, and impartiality; and whilst the purity of his taste prevented injudicious commendation, the rectitude of his principles forbade the palliation of those qualities which a high-toned moral feeling will neither pardon nor disguise.

In November, 1816, he republished "The Lives of Dr. Edward Pocock, the celebrated Orientalist, by Dr. Twells of Dr. Zachary Pearce, Bishop of Rochester, and of Dr. Thomas Newton, Bishop of Bristol, by themselves; and of the Rev. Philip Skelton, by Mr. Burdy," in 2 vols. 8vo. These lives are chiefly valuable as belonging to that species of biography called the *minute*. The undertaking first suggested itself to Mr. Chalmers "by a perusal of the interesting life of Dr. Pocock; and the other lives were selected as containing, with respect to more modern times, an equally considerable portion of curious history, ecclesiastical, political, and literary." To the whole work Mr. Chalmers added an index of proper names.

In 1819 Mr. Chalmers published "County Biography," 4 numbers; and a life of Dr. Paley, prefixed to his works.

In 1820, he published "A Dictionary of the English Language, abridged from the Rev. H. J. Todd's enlarged edition of Dr. Johnson's Dictionary," 1 vol. 8vo. In Mr. Chalmers's abridgement every word in Mr. Todd's edition is given, Mr. Todd having enriched the original work of Dr. Johnson with several thousand words. Of this work a second edition was printed in 1824.

In 1822, he edited the ninth edition of Boswell's "Life of Johnson;" in 1823 a new edition of Shakspeare, and another edition of Dr. Johnson's works.

For many years Mr. Chalmers had been employed by the booksellers in revising and enlarging his Biographical Dic-

tionary. But of late his ill state of health precluded the possibility of his close attention to so arduous a task. We regret, therefore, to say, that only about a third of the work, as far as the end of the letter D, is ready for the press.

Mr. Chalmers was a valuable contributor to the Gentleman's Magazine, to which he was very partial, finding it of the greatest use in the compilation of his biographical works. Some of his *earliest* communications are enumerated below.*

With the late Mr. John Nichols he was in the strictest bonds of friendship, rendered doubly pleasing by the similarity of their literary pursuits. For many years scarcely a week elapsed without an interchange of friendly literary communications relative to the works on which they were engaged; and that the public were benefited by their intercourse was frequently acknowledged by both writers in the prefaces to their respective works. This friendship continued unabated till the death of Mr. Nichols, when Mr. Chalmers wrote a biography of him for the Gentleman's Magazine, December, 1826, which is one of the fullest and most pleasing memoirs which ever appeared of a long and laborious literary life.

With most of the other principal printers and booksellers of London during the last fifty years, Mr. Chalmers lived on terms of intimacy; and has frequently recorded his esteem for them in the Obituary of the Gentleman's Magazine.†

* 1788, p. 300. On Dr. Johnson's Character. — P. 479. On Dr. Johnson's Letter to Richardson. — 1794, p. 696. On Watts's Psalms, answered by Dr. Kippis, p. 794. — 1795, p. 469. Account of James Boswell. — P. 803. Tribute to Dr. Andrew Kippis. — 1799, p. 199. On the Increase of Geniuses. — 1801, p. 398. Caution against a growing Immorality of Principle. — P. 704. On Hyperbole in Conversation. — 1802, p. 26. Lamentable Decrease of Rudeness. — P. 809. Present state of our current Monies. — P. 916. The Dress of the Ladies methodically considered. — P. 1110. On Improvements proposed near the Bank. — 1803, p. 40. On the Christening of Ships. — From 1802 to 1809 he was a *monthly* contributor, under the signature of "A Projector."

† Among others may be noticed,—Alderman Magnay, stationer, in Nov. 1826; Joseph Collyer, engraver, Feb. 1828; Luke Hansard, Esq., printer, Dec. 1828; C. J. Magnay, Esq. Aug. 1829; Alderman Crowder, printer, Dec. 1830; Mr. Thomas Payne, bookseller, March, 1831; Mr. C. Rivington, bookseller, June, 1831; Andrew Strahan, Esq., printer, Sept. 1831; John Taylor, Esq. July, 1832.

Alexander Chalmers was, in the strictest sense of the terms, an honest, honourable man, and a true Christian. His piety was rational, and operative on his life and conduct. His was a happy religion, productive of a serenity of mind and benevolence of feeling towards all mankind. On settling in the metropolis, he became a sincere member of the Church of England, and attended chiefly on the ministry of his friends, the Rev. Watts Wilkinson and the Rev. Josiah Pratt. He was charitable almost to a fault; and even munificent when he conceived himself called upon to set a good example.

Mr. Chalmers was a warm and affectionate friend, and a delightful companion, being very convivial, and his conversation replete with both wit and information. He belonged to various literary clubs of the old school, of which he was nearly the last surviving member.

In 1783 Mr. Chalmers married Elizabeth, the widow of Mr. John Gillett. She died in June, 1816.

Mr. Chalmers suffered much from illness during the last few years of his life. His death, which took place in Throgmorton Street, on the 10th of December, 1834, was occasioned by the effects of inflammation of bronchia, having been previously much worn down by long confinement to his house, rendered necessary in consequence of frequent suffering from local irritation attended by homaturia, as well as from anasarca.

He was buried, December 19th, in the same vault with his wife, in the church of St. Bartholomew by the Royal Exchange. The service was performed by his friend, the rector of that parish, the Rev. Dr. Shepherd; and his remains were accompanied to the grave by his two nephews, Mr. David Chalmers of Aberdeen, and Dr. Chalmers of Croydon; by the Rev. Josiah Pratt; and by several other of his old friends, among whom was the writer of this article, who highly esteemed him living, and deeply regrets his loss.

Mr. Chalmers left a very valuable library, principally relative to biography and literary history, enriched with many interesting notes and anecdotes.

There is no engraving of Mr. Chalmers; but three likenesses of him are existing: one, in crayons, by Mr. Wainwright, in possession of his executor, H. Foss, Esq. of Pall Mall; another, a small-sized portrait, the entire figure, by W. Dyce, the property of Mrs. Brown, his niece; and a third, a splendid miniature by Robertson, in possession of his nephew, Mr. D. Chalmers, and one of the happiest efforts of that distinguished artist.

From "The Gentleman's Magazine."

No. VIII.

THE REV. WILLIAM CAREY, D.D.

M.A.S. OF CALCUTTA, ETC.

THIS eminent Christian missionary and distinguished Oriental scholar was born at Paulerspury, in Northamptonshire, on the 17th of August, 1761. His father kept a small free-school in the village, in which he gave his son an ordinary English education; but, at a very early period, William Carey discovered a great aptitude in acquiring knowledge, and much diligence in seeking it. When he had attained the age of fourteen years he was apprenticed to a shoemaker in the village of Hackleton. There his correct deportment, and the earnest but modest and intelligent manner in which he made inquiries on religious subjects attracted the notice, and obtained for him the friendship, of the Rev. Thomas Scott, then of Ravenstone.

While resident at Hackleton, and before he had reached his twentieth year, his mind became seriously and devoutly affected by the Gospel of Christ, which rather increased his zeal than retarded him in the pursuit of learning. He about this time united himself in Christian communion with a Baptist congregation, and commenced village preaching, and in the year 1783 was publicly baptized at Northampton, in the river Nen, by the late Dr. Ryland.

Three years afterwards he was chosen pastor of the Baptist congregation at Moulton, near Northampton. After he had settled in this village, he married his first wife. His resources were then so limited, that he and his family often lived many days together without tasting animal food, and with but a scanty supply of other provisions; yet he pursued with perseverance and success the acquisition of useful knowledge, which was the object of his ardent desire. He studied the Latin, Greek, and Hebrew languages, and devoted his

spare time, and employed the energies of his active mind, in extracting from the Holy Scriptures, and arranging for himself, a system of divine truth. His pursuits led to an acquaintance with the Rev. Robert Hall, then of Arnsby, and with Messrs. Fuller, Sutcliffe, and Ryland, other Baptist ministers in that neighbourhood, with whom he frequently communicated on the subject of religion. He was also materially assisted in his inquiries, and eventually settled in his opinions, by examining the writings of President Edwards; whose principles he is stated to have "drunk in with approbation and delight."

His success in Biblical studies led him to contemplate the state of the Heathen world with feelings of pious sympathy; and in order to retain the information on the subject which from time to time he collected, he constructed a large outline map, consisting of several sheets of paper pasted together, which he hung up against the wall of the apartment where he continued to employ himself at his business, and on which he made notes of the population, religion, and other circumstances of the several countries described. The substance of these notes he afterwards published in a work entitled "An Inquiry into the Obligations of Christians to attempt the Conversion of the Heathen."

From Moulton he removed to Leicester in the year 1787, having been invited to take charge of the Baptist congregation in that town. In this new station his zeal and perseverance gained for him many friends; and his mind still dwelling upon missionary enterprise among the Heathen, he made it the constant subject of conversation with neighbouring ministers, until he had inspired them with similar views to his own, and disposed them to associate for the accomplishment of their benevolent purpose. This they did on the 2d of October, 1792, when they assembled at Kettering in Northamptonshire, and then formed themselves into a Baptist Missionary Society. The minds of the brethren thus associated were immediately directed to Carey as the most fit agent for the execution of the design. India was the field

which they chose for the commencement of their operations; but here there were obstacles far greater than any which at present exist, and the disinclination of Mrs. Carey to quit her native country was, in his case, a difficulty peculiar and of great magnitude. But these impediments were surmounted by zeal and devotion.

Mr. Carey, with Mr. Thomas, a fellow-labourer, who died in India not long after his arrival, was solemnly designated to the work of an evangelist by the Baptist ministers of the midland counties, assembled at Leicester on the 20th of May, 1793; and on the 13th of June following, the two missionaries embarked on board a Danish Indiaman, accompanied by Mr. Carey's whole family; his wife having given her consent, if accompanied by her sister, and the latter also having consented to join the party.

Early in 1794 they arrived in Bengal, where, at the very commencement of their career, they were called to encounter two events, both of them highly discouraging: the first discovery they made was, that a native in whom they expected to meet with a convert to Christianity, had relapsed into idolatry: they had also taken with them a small investment, which was designed as the means of their support and establishment; but, unfortunately, this investment, with the boat which contained it, were sunk in the Hooghly, leaving the missionary Carey, with his wife and children, in a foreign land, far from his native country, among people of a strange speech, and suddenly deprived of nearly all their means of subsistence. Thus desolate they proceeded about forty miles east of Calcutta, in an open boat, in search of a home, and on the night of the 6th of February, 1794, landed at Dehatta, the residence of the late Charles Short, Esq., from whom they received the kindest attention and hospitality. With that gentleman the sister of Mrs. Carey was not long afterwards united in marriage.

While in this neighbourhood, Mr. Carey erected a temporary residence or tent, purposing to support his family by the cultivation of land; but early in the month of March he

was invited to take charge of an indigo factory near Malda, the property of Mr. Udney, a servant of the East India Company of high rank. Mr. Carey accepted the invitation, and arrived there on the 15th of June following.

His letters, written at this period, describe his feelings of extreme regret, arising out of his inability fully to execute his commission through want of a sufficient acquaintance with the native languages; also his unabated zeal for the conversion of the Heathen, and fixed determination to devote all his energies, and all his surplus earnings, to the translation and printing, at the earliest practicable period, of a Bible in the Bengalee language. He at the same time lamented the infidelity of many Europeans whom he found in India, and their endeavours to discourage him from his attempts to convert the natives, by urging on his attention the utter impracticability, as they imagined, of such an enterprise.

In the year 1795 he suffered, both in his own person and in his family, much and severe illness, followed by the loss of one of his children; he, nevertheless, succeeded in the establishment of a school in the neighbourhood of his factory, and began to preach there in the language of the country every Sabbath day, and on one other day in every week.

In 1797 he made a journey into Bootan, and obtained the consent of the Soubah for an attempt to introduce Christianity into that country, so soon as a fit agent could be provided.

In the same, and in the following years, he preached publicly in Dinagepore.

Towards the close of the year 1799 he resolved to relinquish his appointment in the neighbourhood of Malda, and to take up his residence in the Danish settlement of Serampore, a place which has since derived its chief importance and celebrity from its being the seat of this mission. Mr. Carey appears to have been induced to take this step in consequence of the East India Company's Government having, from political considerations, refused to permit some younger missionaries, who had been sent to his assistance, to establish themselves with him at his inland station. This refusal, no

doubt, proceeded from a conviction, in the minds of those who were charged with the administration of the Government of India, that it was their duty not to permit any direct and avowed attempts to convert the natives to Christianity; in those provinces more especially in which Christianity had not previously obtained any footing. But, by whatever considerations suggested, the decision has been often and loudly censured by the friends of missions in England; while, on the other hand, the apology for it has been less clearly stated, or perhaps less perfectly understood, than it ought to have been. It is known to many persons, conversant with India affairs, that the representatives of the East India Company in India originally received charge of the several provinces of Bengal, Behar, and Orissa, as the dewan of the King of Delhi, and under a virtual agreement that the Company would not engage in any measures for the subversion of the religion of the country. Under this agreement the natives have always considered themselves as having guaranteed to them, not toleration merely, but entire protection and defence from all annoyance in their religious observances; and the Company's regulations for the several provinces, which were revised and published in the year 1793 (Reg. III. Sect. 1.), expressly reassured the natives of India of the British Government's determination to adhere, in this respect, to its original understood engagements. With those engagements, so sanctioned and so understood, any formal permission of missionary exertions was either deemed to be inconsistent, or it was concluded that the natives would regard and resent such a permission as a violation of our contract with them; and such an ultimatum it could not but be deemed neither wise nor safe to hazard.

Any discussion respecting the propriety or expediency of the original contract appeared also, under these circumstances, to be unavailing; because the contract forming one of the conditions on which we held the country, there was apparently no honourable way of avoiding it, but by a relinquishment of the territory.

But many of the most enlightened servants of the East India Company, and others, have considered these objections as conclusive only against the itinerant preaching of Christianity, and as not at all affecting general education or moral inculcation, which, therefore, it has been determined to patronise; and it has since been found that the patronage afforded to education might be, and in many instances has been, made available for the introduction of the Scriptures of truth, and eventually and consequently of the religion of Christ.

Mr. Carey's removal from Malda to Serampore was attended by some sacrifices, but it had its countervailing advantages. At Serampore, the missionaries had assurance that their object was recognised and approved by the Danish Governor, Colonel Bie, and that they would enjoy adequate protection in their missionary labours; the town of Serampore and surrounding country were also more populous than the vicinity of Malda, and afforded better accommodation and greater facilities for printing the Sacred Scriptures in the native languages.

The mission family, upon its establishment at Serampore, consisted of the senior missionary, Mr. Carey, with three younger assistants, Messrs. Ward, Marshman, and Fountain, then recently arrived from England, together with their wives and children. A school for children and youth was immediately opened, and preaching commenced; the missionaries supplying both departments of service in rotation. A printing press was also established with the consent of the governor, and under a condition that it should be confined in its operations to the printing of philological works and the Scriptures in the native languages; and an edition of the Scriptures in the Bengalee language was immediately commenced with the aid of types from Europe.

This year, it is stated in the missionary reports, did not close without the conversion of two natives, Gokool and Kristna, who both renounced caste, and came and ate publicly with the missionaries; but their conversion caused

a considerable disturbance in Serampore: the natives in that settlement, to the number of not less than 2000, having assembled, seized the converts and dragged them before the Danish authorities, by whom their conduct was defended and their persons liberated. Gokool, however, appears to have been intimidated by this violent proceeding from submitting to the ordinance of baptism as he had intended. Kristna and his family were baptized; and, shortly afterwards, several other converts followed their example.*

In 1801 Mr. Carey's success in the study of the vernacular languages of India recommended him for an honourable and lucrative appointment under the Government. It appears that the general unacquaintance of the East India Company's servants with those languages in which they were required to communicate with the natives of India, had been the occasion of frequent complaint on the part both of the local authorities and of those in Europe, and not unfrequently it had been productive of serious inconvenience in the administration of affairs. Means for inducing a more diligent attention to the study of the languages had not been neglected, such as a personal allowance, called Monshee allowance, with premiums and promotions for proficiency, but without the desired success. At length the Governor-general, Marquis Wellesley, took upon himself the responsibility of founding a college in Fort William, in which the junior servants might undergo a regular course of training for the public service; and he, when anxiously looking round to discover the most fit person to fill the chair of professor in the Sanskrit, Bengalee, and Mahratta languages, had his attention directed towards Mr. Carey, upon whom, after due inquiry, his choice fell, and the Bengal Government appointed him accordingly. This appointment operated very favourably for the interests of the mission, by securing for the missionaries

* The disturbances in Serampore, occasioned by the conversion of Gokool and Kristna, connected with some other similar events which happened subsequently, were considered as justifying the cautious policy of the East India Company's Government with respect to missions.

the avowed protection, and, to a certain extent, the patronage of the Government, and by furnishing the Professor with more ample pecuniary means, a large portion of which he conscientiously devoted for its support.

Between the years 1801 and 1805 several instances of native conversion to Christianity occurred, followed by severe persecution which the converts were called to suffer from their idolatrous countrymen. Mr. Carey and his co-missionaries also appear to have been successful, in several instances, in awakening in the minds of Europeans a more serious concern than they had previously felt, respecting the doctrines and moral influence of that divine religion into which they had been baptized in their infancy.

In 1805, Mr. Carey published his grammar of the Mahratta language, and in the same year opened a Mission chapel in the Loll bazaar in Calcutta; but in the following year, while Sir George Barlow held provisionally charge of the Government of India, the Vellore mutiny occurred, supposed to have been occasioned by the apprehension of the native troops lest the Company should determine to pursue a system of *forcible proselytism*. This event so alarmed the Bengal Council that orders were issued for the discontinuance, for a time at least, of all missionary exertions. Mr. Carey was suddenly made acquainted with this order one morning on his way to his office in the college. Such, however, was the personal respect entertained towards him, that it was communicated in the form of a *request that he would not preach to the natives, nor suffer native converts to preach; nor distribute, nor suffer the natives to distribute, religious tracts; nor send forth converted natives; nor take any step, by conversation or otherwise, for persuading the natives to embrace Christianity*. In the discussions which immediately followed this communication, Mr. Carey maintained with great ability, but with expressions of due deference to the orders of the Government, the inexpediency and even inconsistency with the dictates of Christianity, of such an utter abandonment of its claims, and virtual denial of its divine authority, as the order in question appeared to

him to imply. The order was, therefore, very much modified; and although preaching in the Loll bazaar in Calcutta was for a time discontinued, the missionaries were assured that the Government was "well satisfied with their character and deportment, and that no complaint had ever been lodged against them." They moreover continued to enjoy, as an ulterior resort, and so far as it might be necessary for them to avail themselves of it, the local protection of the Danish flag.

The proceedings in India consequent on the Vellore mutiny led, of course, to agitation and discussion at home, in the Court of Directors, the Court of Proprietors, in Parliament, and from the press; in which Messrs. Twining and Scott Waring stepped forward as the opponents of Missions, and, among others, the late Lord Teignmouth and Mr. Charles Grant as the advocates and apologists of the missionaries. It became evident in the course of their discussions that the Vellore mutiny did not originate in any apprehension on the part of the natives of India of attempts at forcible proselytism, but that it was occasioned by the inconsiderate enforcement of military costume, in matters not necessarily connected with religion. The controversy was widely extended, of some continuance, and voluminous; and terminated in the removal of much prejudice and many doubts, and in settling the public mind, so as finally to overcome all obstacles in this country to the discreet employment of means for the conversion of the Heathen.

About the year 1805 Mr. Carey received from one of the British Universities a diploma as Doctor of Divinity, and in the following year was elected a member of the Asiatic Society of Calcutta. From this period to the close of his earthly career, the mission over which Mr. Carey presided appears to have been almost uniformly prosperous.

In 1814 the missionaries had twenty stations in India, at which the distribution of religious tracts and the Sacred Scriptures, together with the education of children, and at some of them preaching, were constantly carried on.

In the following year, 1815, the new Charter Act of 1813,

which had made express provision for the moral improvement of the natives of India, came into operation, and not only gave a legal sanction to the exertions of the missionaries, as school-masters or teachers, but provided funds which were directed towards the same end, so far, at least, as to the education of the natives.

In the department of philology Dr. Carey's labours have been immense; his Mahratta Grammar, already mentioned, was followed by a Sanskrit Grammar, 4to., in 1806; a Mahratta Dictionary, 8vo., in 1810; a Punjabee Grammar, 8vo., in 1812; a Telinga Grammar, 8vo., in 1814; also between the years 1806 and 1810 he published the Raymayana, in the original text, carefully collated with the most authentic MSS. in three volumes 4to.

His philological works of a later date are a Bengalee Dictionary in three vols. 4to., 1818, of which a second edition was published in 1825; and another in 8vo. in 1827—1830; a Bhotanta Dictionary, 4to., 1826; also a Grammar of the same language, edited by him and Dr. Marshman.

He had also prepared a Dictionary of the Sanskrit, which was nearly completed, when a fire broke out in Serampore and burnt down the printing office, destroying the impression, together with the copy, and other property.

The versions of the Sacred Scriptures which have issued from the Serampore press, and in the preparation of which Dr. Carey took an active and laborious part, are numerous. They are in the following languages:—Sanskrit, Hindee, Brij-Bhassa, Mahratta, Bengalee, Orissa or Ooriya, Telinga, Kurnata, Maldivian, Gujuratee, Buloshee, Pushtoo, Punjabee or Shekh, Kashmeer, Assam, Burman, Pali or Magudha, Tamul, Cingalese, Armenian, Malay, Hindostanee, and Persian; to which must be added the Chinese. Dr. Carey lived to see the Sacred Text, chiefly by his instrumentality, translated into the vernacular dialects of more than forty different tribes, and thus made accessible to nearly 200,000,000 of human beings, exclusive of the Chinese Empire, in which

the labours of the Serampore Missionaries have been in some measure superseded by those of Dr. Morrison.

But extensive as was the range which this ample field of science presented to the mind of Dr. Carey, and necessarily indefatigable as must have been his exertions in the cultivation of it, it did not satisfy the ardour of his genius, which sought in the science of botany another field, unquestionably a delightful one, whereon to exhaust his mental energies. To the study of botany he appears to have given much attention, and to have corresponded with the botanical societies in Europe, assisting their exertions, and receiving in return similar assistance in his own, by the transfer of seeds from one country to the other.

Dr. Carey has also left behind him a report on the agriculture of Dinagapore, in the tenth volume of the Asiatic Researches; and a catalogue of Indian medicinal plants and drugs in the eleventh volume, under the name of Dr. Fleming. But his principal service to the science of botany, and his last work, was the editing of his deceased friend Doctor Roxburgh's *Flora Medica*, in three vols. 8vo.

A beautiful little poem, and which made its appearance a few years since, records an incident strikingly illustrative of the feelings of such a mind as Carey's, when unexpectedly led back in the prosecution of his studies to the scenes of his infancy, in a country from which he had, at an early age, expatriated himself for the remainder of his life. After having carefully unpacked a bag of seeds, which he had received from a friend in England, in order to make experiments on them in his garden at Serampore, he shook out the bag in one corner of the garden, and shortly afterwards discovered something springing up on the spot, which, when it reached maturity, proved to be nothing less nor more than one of those *daisies* with which the meadows of England abound. The delight which this unexpected discovery afforded him he described to his European correspondents in very strong and glowing language, and the incident was made the sub-

ject of a poem of considerable merit, written by Mr. Montgomery, of Sheffield, in 1821.

The year 1834 terminated the labours of this excellent man. His health had been declining for several years, when, in September, 1833, a stroke of apoplexy prostrated his remaining energies, and led his friends to anticipate his speedy removal. Through the hot season of 1834 he was confined to his bed in a state of great helplessness, scarcely able to speak or to receive nourishment, till at length, on Monday, June 9., he died.

He was thrice married, and had several children. A widow and three sons survive him. The sons, who, as they grew up to man's estate, rendered him important assistance in his missionary pursuits are, — William, who occupies the missionary station at Cutwa; Jabez, who has been employed under the Government in establishing schools in the distant province of Ajmere; and Jonathan, an attorney of the Supreme Court in Calcutta. Dr. Carey was interred by his own express desire, on the morning following the day of his death, by the side of his second wife; and with that deep humility which so adorned his whole life, he gave particular directions that the following inscription, and nothing more, should be placed on his tomb-stone: —

“ William Carey, born August 17. 1761, died —

“ A wretched, poor, and helpless worm,

“ On thy kind arms I fall.”

Funeral sermons were preached for him in Calcutta, in the Loll bazaar chapel, and in Union chapel.

By his will he renounces all right to the property or premises of the Baptist Missionary Society at Serampore; or to those of his wife, Grace Carey, amounting to 25,000 rupees, more or less, which had been settled upon her.

His museum, with mineral collections, and some valuable books, he bequeaths to the college of Serampore, and some legacies to his sons and books to his wife, whom he constitutes his residuary legatee.

By these testamentary arrangements Dr. Carey has finally

terminated a controversy which had arisen respecting his right, as a missionary, to the possession and disposal of the property connected with the mission; of which the greater part was the fruit of his own exertions. It has been already stated that he was sent to India by his Baptist friends and colleagues, under an agreement, understood although not recorded, that whatever property he might acquire should be considered as the property of the mission. He had afterwards the good fortune to be in the receipt of a liberal salary of 1500*l.* per annum as a professor of languages in the Company's college, in Fort William; and he devoted the whole surplus of this income, beyond his necessary expenses, to the uses of the mission, expecting that he should have the control of its administration during his life. But the destruction of the missionary property by fire raised the question respecting the extent of his right; which he eventually conceded by placing the property in trust. Whatever doubts or difference of opinion, therefore, may have existed on this subject, they are now satisfactorily removed, and with credit both to the deceased and to the survivors, who wisely abstained from seeking the removal of them by any appeal to his Majesty's Court of Equity.

On the 2d of July, 1834, the decease of Dr. Carey was announced to the Asiatic Society of Calcutta, at the close of their meeting, by the Bishop of that diocese, who observed that the Doctor had been for twenty-eight years a valuable member of the Society, and a constant attendant at its meetings, as well as a regular and indefatigable member of the Committee of Papers. The Bishop then, after referring to Dr. Carey's Botanical and Philological works, and after mentioning, in addition to the works already noticed, an account of the funeral of a Bramin priest, which had appeared in the twelfth volume of the Society's Proceedings, and that Carey had been also of great assistance, as the author had testified, in the editing of Boboo Ram Comal Sans Anglo-Bengalee Dictionary, proceeds to remark as follows: — "During forty years of a laborious and useful life

in India, dedicated to the highest objects which can engage the mind—indefatigable in his sacred vocation, active in benevolence, yet finding time to master the languages of the East, and to be the founder, as it were, of printing in those languages,—he contributed, by his researches and his publications, to exalt and promote the objects for which the Asiatic Society was instituted. The close of his venerable career should not, therefore, pass without a suitable record of the worth and esteem in which his memory was held.”

His Lordship then begged to move that the following minute be entered on the Journals of the Society: it was seconded by Colonel Sir J. Bryant, and carried unanimously:—

“The Asiatic Society cannot note upon their Proceedings the death of the Rev. Wm. Carey, D.D., so long an active member and an ornament of this Institution, distinguished alike for his high attainments in the Oriental languages, for his eminent services in opening the store of Indian literature to the knowledge of Europe, and for his extensive acquaintance with the sciences, the natural history and botany of this country, and his useful contributions, in every branch, towards the promotion of the objects of the Society, without placing on record this expression of their high sense of his value and merits as a scholar and a man of science; their esteem for the sterling and surpassing religious and moral excellencies of his character; and their sincere grief for his irreparable loss.”

For the foregoing Memoir of Dr. Carey we are indebted to “The Gentleman’s Magazine.” The following notice of that excellent and lamented man appeared in “The Asiatic Journal.”

“Dr. William Carey, whose long, steady, and zealous labours, as a missionary, have gained for him that ‘good name’ which is ‘better than precious ointment,’ was one of those pleasing instances wherein humility of deportment is preserved, when acquirements, works, and high reputation might excuse some share of earthly vanity.

“Though of humble origin, the patronage acquired by his

merits, so early after his arrival in India, did not elevate him too much, as in some other instances. Four-and-thirty years ago, this good Christian and exemplary pastor, to his great credit, was selected for the honourable office of Professor of Sanscrit and Bengálí in the College of Fort William. With that meekness and singleness of purpose which mark the good Christian, he for a long period was too diffident to avail himself of his distinction as 'Professor,' preferring the humbler denomination of 'teacher;' and proving his sincerity of character by declining the acceptance of the full allowance assigned to the more eminent rank. The enlarged income thus derived was invested in the common fund for the support of the Baptist mission at Serampore; each 'brother' of the Baptists, as they term each other, drawing therefrom the means for his personal support. Nothing could exceed the harmony in which the brothers Carey, Marshman, and Ward lived together at Serampore. Marshman alone survives. Happily for the interests of literature, their powers have been so judiciously employed in kindred pursuits, yet sufficiently distinct, as to produce results in which each is an example of excellence of its own kind, and which, at the same time, forms an essential branch of inquiry in those several departments, wherein local circumstances admitted of their rendering themselves most useful to science. Ward, for instance, excelled in a knowledge of Hindú life; of which he must be accounted to have been a thorough master. From a continual study of the subject, he had insensibly acquired no inconsiderable share of the outward habits of the Hindús; not the less, however, did he unceasingly pursue, under the banner of the cross, his attacks upon the strong-holds of Hindú idolatry, as may be seen in his *View of the History, Literature, and Mythology of the Hindoos*. His address to the ladies of Liverpool, against the burning of widows, first brought him conspicuously before the eye of the public in England. Dr. Marshman shines as a Chinese philologist, and has shown considerable ability in polemical divinity. He assisted Dr. Carey in his translation of the *Ramáyana* from the Sanscrit,

the second great epic poem of the Hindús. The *Friend of India*, a periodical established by these missionaries, and conducted chiefly by Dr. Marshman, contains much valuable information regarding the Hindú civil polity, and of a statistical, local, and commercial nature.

“Dr. Carey taught Mahratta, as well as Sanscrit and Bengálí. A school for instruction in Christian knowledge, English literature and composition, and other branches of European science, is established at Serampore, under the immediate management of Dr. Marshman. The first native newspaper, in the Bengálí language and character, called the *Sumachár Durpun*, or ‘Mirror of News,’ was issued from the Serampore mission press about fifteen years ago; and for the last three years it has been published in the two languages, English and Bengálí. The regulations and advertisements of the Bengal government, which were translated officially into Bengálí by Dr. Carey, are published in this paper, which is edited by Mr. John C. Marshman, son of the Rev. Dr. Marshman.

“Dr. Carey’s productions as a linguist are various and remarkable. His profound knowledge of Sanscrit, aided as he was throughout his long career by the constant attendance of his pundit, and which knowledge we have heard spoken of in terms of the highest admiration by the learned Brahmans of the presidency of Fort William, enabled him to acquire the derivative dialects of this original language with astonishing facility. These observations may be verified by reference to his grammars of the Sanscrit, Bengálí, Mahratta, Telinga, and Sikh languages, and by the able manner in which he edited, with a chivalrous devotion to the interests of science, the first grammar of the Bhotan language, originally prepared by the late Mr. Schröder. Dr. Carey’s works are distinguished for their practical character, as may be imagined from the opportunities he possessed of drawing his materials from living authorities; advantages which he did not fail zealously and efficiently to improve; to the great benefit, be it spoken, of Eastern letters. His

grammars of the Prácrita dialects are compendious and easy. In these, he has wisely avoided the evil of great books, and kept difficulties out of sight; a remark, however, which can hardly be extended to his Sanscrit Grammar, nor to that ponderous production, completed with astonishing perseverance, his Bengálí Dictionary. It was the opinion of his son, the late Felix Carey, at the earliest stage of this work, as he told us at Serampore, that the first letter of the alphabet, forming the Sanscrit and Greek privative prefix, had been injudiciously multiplied by examples, the positive forms of which were to be found in the subsequent pages. The Doctor, however, acted from the best motive,—an anxiety to supply his pupils with a ready resolution of primary difficulties. As evincing the practical tendency of his works, we may notice a very useful performance, his Bengálí and English Colloquies. These were composed in the original Bengálí, probably by a clever native, and may be compared, in respect of the graphic power they discover of showing life as it is,—in its rustic and familiar, as well as more polite forms,—to the detached scenes of a good play, exhibiting correct transcripts of nature. But can we avoid noticing here the multifarious and able works for the spread of a knowledge of Bengálí which have issued of late years from the Calcutta press? Their utility consists in their idiomatic excellence; some of the translations of standard English works into Bengálí are speaking instances of success. This language has been widely diffused under the fostering influence of that patron of learning and merit, esteemed for his zealous exertions in the promotion of Oriental literature, and his indefatigable labours as the President of the Calcutta School-Book Society.

“It is really wonderful how well these men have succeeded, considering the appalling difficulties of their task. The Bengálí style of writing has been considerably improved since the labours of Carey commenced. This may be seen to high advantage in the published controversies of Ram Mohun Roy with the missionaries. Not only did Carey put

the wheels in motion by which this result has been produced, but his children and their children are following up the same pursuits. The grandson of Dr. Carey studied Hebrew under the late Mr. Greenfield, with the view of rendering it auxiliary to missionary efforts. The late Felix Carey, the Doctor's son, who was ten years in Ava, during which period he assiduously studied the Burman language, was as surprising a man as his father. He had the merit of writing, and publishing with his own types, the first Burmese and English Grammar. Though the examples selected in this work are not suited to the beginner, being taken from compositions too elaborately worked up, and far removed from the natural colloquial style, to a degree which renders them unintelligible to common people; yet the work, as a whole, has high and singular merit: it is the production of a man of learning thoroughly versed in the language he expounds. This is clearly evident in the translations, and particularly in the appendix of verbal roots, the most valuable portion of the work; every monosyllabic root has been explained in its several senses, in Burmese and English. By this plan, all the synonymous verbs can be readily found; about ten, for instance, having the sense of 'help,' may be collected with little trouble. This is a great facility to both the tyro and the advanced student. The critical accuracy, with which this section of the work has been executed, is beyond all praise; and indicates a *bona fides*, which is perfectly gratifying. Felix Carey was likewise an excellent Sanscrit scholar. We have an abridged *Mugh'dha Vod'ha*, arranged for his own convenience and that of the English student, which he printed at the Serampore press. The *Mughd'ha Vod'ha* may be rendered 'the charm of wit,' and is a grammar extensively used in Bengal and the adjacent countries: the Pundits of Assam use no other. Felix Carey translated The Pilgrim's Progress into Bengálí, as well as Goldsmith's Abridgment of the History of England, and other pieces; and at the period of his death he was engaged in several useful undertakings.

“ While mentioning the subject of modern contributions to facilitate the acquirement of the colloquial language of Bengal we cannot avoid, as Orientalists, expressing our acknowledgments for the valuable services of Readson, Yates, Morton, Rád'hákánt Déb, and our late worthy and enlightened friend Rammohun Roy. Morton's Dictionary is the work of a scholar; each word is explained in its several senses, in both Bengálí and English; these are accurately defined and clearly explained. The work has the advantage of being cheap (ten rupees), and of a convenient portable size. Nevertheless; he informed the writer of this notice that it took him six years to complete, not having taken a single sense upon trust; each being proved by elaborate investigation. Our later productions here may well repose under the shade of these works of men who have derived their materials from real life. That Dr. Carey was a successful teacher, we have proofs in men who have risen to the highest dignities in their service, even to be Governors of India. Adverting to the invaluable exertions of the Calcutta School Book Society, of the Committee of Public Instruction in Bengal, and of the Baptist Mission Press let us not overlook the grand work. Carey may be said to have translated the Bible into three languages, Sanscrit, Bengálí, and Mahratta.

“ We may say of the venerable scholar to whom we have dedicated this brief notice, ‘ Mark the good and perfect man, for the end of that man is peace.’ ”

The following memorial was adopted by the Committee of the British and Foreign Bible Society, on the occasion of Dr. Carey's death:—

“ The Committee cannot receive the intelligence of the death of their venerable friend, Dr. Carey, without expressing their long-cherished admiration of his talents, his labours, and his ardent piety. At a period antecedent to the formation of the British and Foreign Bible Society, Dr. Carey, and his earlier colleagues, were found occupying the field of biblical translation; not as the amusement of literary leisure, but as subservient to the work to which they had consecrated them-

selves, — that of teaching Christianity to heathen and other unenlightened nations.

“Following in the track pointed out by the excellent Danish missionaries, they set sail for British India, intending there to commence their enterprise of zeal and mercy; and there, notwithstanding impediments which at first threatened to disappoint all their hopes, but which were afterwards succeeded by the highest patronage of Government — there, for forty years, did Carey employ himself, amid the numerous dialects of the East; first, in surmounting their difficulties, and compelling them to speak of the true God, and of Jesus Christ whom He hath sent; and then presenting them in a printed form to the people.

“For this arduous undertaking he was qualified in an extraordinary degree, by a singular facility in acquiring languages — a facility which he had first shown and cultivated, and amidst many disadvantages, in the retirement of humble life. The subsequent extent of his talent, as well as of his diligence and zeal, may be judged of by the fact, that, in conjunction with his colleagues, he has been instrumental in giving to the tribes of Asia the sacred Scriptures, in whole or in part, in between thirty and forty different languages!

“For many years, it was the privilege of this Society to assist him in his labours; he was among its earliest correspondents. If, for the last few years, the intercourse has been less regular, and direct assistance suspended in consequence of difficulties arising out of conscientious scruples on the part of himself and his brethren, still the Committee have not the less appreciated his zeal, his devotedness, his humility; and they feel, while they bow with submission to the will of God, that they have lost a most valuable coadjutor, and the Church of Christ at large a distinguished ornament and friend.”

Similar minutes, expressive of the highest veneration for Dr. Carey's character, and acknowledgments of his services in the cause of missions, have been entered on the proceedings of the Baptist Missionary Society, and other religious institutions.

No. IX.

THE RIGHT HON.

WILLIAM JOHN NAPIER,

NINTH LORD NAPIER OF MERCHISTOUN, IN THE PEERAGE OF SCOTLAND (1627), AND A BARONET OF NOVA SCOTIA (SAME YEAR); A CAPTAIN IN THE ROYAL NAVY; PRINCIPAL SUPERINTENDENT OF THE BRITISH TRADE WITH CHINA; AND F. R. S. EDINBURGH.

HIS Lordship was descended from John Napier*, "to whom," says Hume, "the title of *great man* is more justly due than to any other whom his country ever produced." John Napier was the inventor of the Logarithms and Robdologice, commonly called "Napier's Bones," and was likewise the author of a "Treatise on the Revelation of St. John." These works will remain lasting monuments of his judgment, knowledge, and penetration. His only son by his first wife was created a Scotch Peer, by the title of Baron Napier, May 4. 1627.

The late lord was born at Kinsale, in Ireland, October 13th, 1786; the eldest son of Francis seventh Lord Napier, (who was then a major in the army, and afterwards one of the six-

* Shortly after the late Lord Napier's death, a volume was published at Edinburgh, from the pen of Mark Napier, Esq. Advocate, entitled "History of the Partition of the Lennox." It is a legal and genealogical argument in favour of the descent of the Napiers of Merchistoun from Duncan, the ancient Earl of Lennox, who was involved in the destruction of the family of the Regent Albany by James I. of Scotland, in 1425. The immediate purpose of this work is to demonstrate that the late Lord Napier was (and, if so, of course his young son and heir is) the true representative of the noble title of Lennox, and we presume entitled to claim the earldom; his ancestor Margaret, second daughter of Duncan, and sister of Isabella, Duchess of Albany, being eldest heir general after the death of Isabella, and having a superior claim to other competitors.

teen Representative Peers of Scotland,) by Maria-Margaret, eldest daughter of Sir William Clavering, K.B.

At the age of sixteen he chose the navy as his profession; and he was a midshipman on board the *Defiance* at the glorious battle of Trafalgar, when that ship captured the *St. Ildefonso*, and carried the prize into Gibraltar. He afterwards served on board the *Foudroyant*, and the *Imperieuse*, Captain Lord Cochrane, who, in his despatches of the 7th of January, 1807, noticed him as having distinguished himself in a boat attack on Fort Roquette on the preceding day. On the 14th of November following he commanded one of two boats which captured a privateer of eight guns and fifty-four men; and was one of twelve in his boat who were wounded, two of whom died. On the 20th of February, 1808, he assisted in cutting out of the bay of Almeira a French letter of marque of ten guns, two brigs, and a large settee. Being sent to conduct an unarmed vessel, detained by the *Imperieuse*, to Gibraltar, he was, on his passage, taken by a privateer from Mahon, on April 3d, 1808, and carried into Ivica, where he remained a prisoner for three months. He was released when the Spaniards began to throw off the French yoke, and afterwards assisted in the defence of Fort Trinity, and at the siege of Roses. He was on board the *Impérieuse*, April 12. 1809, when the *Calcutta* was taken.

On the 6th of October following he received his commission as Lieutenant; from which period he served in the *Kent* 74 and *Sparrowhawk* 18, until his promotion to the rank of Commander, June 1. 1812. He was wounded in the attack on Palamos, December 14. 1810.

His first ship as Commander was the *Goshawk* 16, stationed on the coast of Catalonia, where he had the misfortune to be wrecked September 21. 1813. In March, 1814, he was appointed to the *Erne* corvette, of 20 guns; and in June following he obtained a post commission.

On the peace in 1815, Lord Napier retired from active service; but previous to his settling on his family estates, although then in the twenty-ninth year of his age, he entered

the University of Edinburgh, and spent the first winter there in a course of study. He then commenced a series of agricultural pursuits, with quite as much energy and success as he had followed his profession. Uniting objects, neither of them easy of attainment, the improvement of his family estate with the comfort and happiness of the peasantry who resided on it, he succeeded in making himself beloved by his father's tenants, and esteemed and respected by the whole neighbourhood. His Lordship wrote a treatise on the system of agriculture best adapted to the pastoral district in which he resided. This work was favourably noticed in the Edinburgh Review, and the success of his benevolent plans was recorded in the Spectator, a local newspaper, with high praise; a testimony which was regarded by him as more valuable than that of judges superior in rank, but in other respects less competent.

On the 1st of August, 1823, he succeeded his father in the peerage.

He was recalled to his profession on the 6th of May, 1824, having obtained the command of the Diamond of 46 guns, then fitting for the South American station. On this station he remained about two years and a half, and then returned to his native country.

In December, 1833, he received from the King a commission appointing him Principal Superintendent of the Trade and Interest of the British Nation in China.

Lord Napier arrived at Macao, in his Majesty's ship *Andromache*, on the 14th of July, 1834. Notice of his Lordship's arrival was immediately sent to the Hong merchants at Canton; and was by them forthwith forwarded to Loo, the governor of Canton, who issued instructions, dated the 21st of July, that his Lordship should continue at Macao, and if he wanted to come to Canton, inform the merchants, that they might previously petition the governor, who would send the petition by post conveyance to Pekin. The distance of Pekin from Canton makes it a postage of at the least eleven days, and the return would have occupied eleven more; to

which must have been added whatever time his Imperial Majesty might have thought fit to require for deliberation respecting the manner in which he should regulate the intercourse his Lordship had been sent to superintend. To this delay Lord Napier determined not to submit; and accordingly waiving all ceremony, and dispensing with the honours of a public entry, his Lordship first appointed his coadjutors, and particularly the late Dr. Morrison, to conduct his correspondence with the Chinese; and then, accompanied by them, betook himself to his boat, late in the day, on the 24th of July; and after encountering a stormy and rainy night on the Canton river, landed on the morning of the 25th at the factory at Canton, a building which has been allotted by the Chinese for the temporary residence of the English merchants.

On this and on the subsequent steps taken by Lord Napier, we will not presume to offer any opinion; but will confine ourselves as much as possible to the bare relation of the facts. We are convinced, however, that even if his Lordship was in error (which must depend materially on the nature of his private instructions), his motives were patriotic and praiseworthy.

On his arrival at Canton, Lord Napier sent a letter to the governor, which was refused at the city gates; in consequence of its superscription being that of a letter, instead of a petition.

On the 27th of July, the Governor issued a second order, wherein, after repeating part of the first, and referring to the past days of tranquillity, and ordering the merchants, linguists, and compradors to instruct the "new-come barbarians in all things," he proceeds to remark that hitherto the foreigners coming to Canton have been permitted to request and receive leave from the hoppo; and he then observes:—

"On this occasion, the barbarian eye, Lord Napier, has come to Canton, without having at all resided at Macao to wait for orders. Nor has he requested nor received a permit from the superintendent of customs, but has hastily come up

to Canton, — a great infringement of the established laws. The custom-house writers and others, who presumed to admit him to enter, are sent with a communication requiring their trial. But, in tender consideration for the said barbarian eye being a new-comer, and unacquainted with the statutes and laws of the Celestial Empire, I will not strictly investigate. But it is not expedient that the said barbarian eye should long remain at Canton provincial city; it must be required that, when the commercial business regarding which he has to inquire and hold jurisdiction is finished, he immediately return to Macao; and hereafter, without having requested and obtained a permit, he cannot be allowed to come to Canton.

“The great ministers of the Celestial Empire are not permitted to have private intercourse by letter with outside barbarians. If the said barbarian eye *throws in* private letters, I, the Governor, will not at all receive or look at them.

“With regard to the barbarian factory of the Company without the walls of the city, it is a place of temporary residence for barbarians coming to Canton to trade. They are permitted only to eat, sleep, buy and sell in the factories. They are not permitted to bring up wives and daughters; nor are they permitted to go out to ramble about. All these are points decided by fixed and certain laws and statutes, which will not bear to be confusedly transgressed.

“To sum up — the nation has its laws; it is so every where. Even England has its laws. How much more the Celestial Empire! How flaming bright are its great laws and ordinances, more terrible than the awful thunderbolt! Under this whole bright heaven none dares to disobey them; under its shelter are the four seas; subject to its soothing care are the ten thousand kingdoms. The said barbarian eye, having come over a sea of several myriads of miles in extent to examine and have superintendence of affairs, must be a man thoroughly acquainted with the principles of high dignity; and in his person he sustains the duties of an officer, an ‘eye.’ He must necessarily in every affair act in accordance

with reason; then only can he control and restrain the barbarian merchants.

"I, the Governor, looking up, will embody the extreme wish of the great Emperor, to cherish with tenderness the men from a distance; and assuredly I will not treat slightly the outside barbarians. But the national laws are extremely strict and close-drawn; we dare not in the least transgress. Let the said barbarian eye be very careful not to listen to the artful instigations of evil men, enticing him, until he fails of the object of the said nation's King in sending him so far.

"Uniting all, I issue this order to be enjoined. When the order reaches the said merchants, let them immediately act in obedience to it, and enjoin the order on the said barbarian eye, that (he) may know it thoroughly. Oppose it not.

"The said merchants have had intercourse with the barbarians for many years: their knowledge of their language and feelings must be good; the linguists and compradors are more closely allied to the barbarians. If they truly explain clearly, opening and guiding the understanding, the said barbarian eye assuredly cannot but obey. If there should be disobedience and opposition, it must be owing to the bad management of the said merchants, and to the instigation of the linguists. Assuredly, the said merchants shall be reported against, that they may be punished; and on the linguists the laws shall instantly be put in full force. [A phrase for capital punishment.] Their respectability, their lives are concerned. Tremble fearfully hereat! make not repentance (necessary)! These are the orders.

"Taoukwang, 14th year, 6th moon, 21st day."

Lord Napier positively refusing to quit Canton, a third order was issued, dated 30th July, in which the governor threatens to report the Hong merchants to the emperor, and commands that the "barbarian eye must immediately set off and leave the port, and not stop in the foreign factories outside the city loitering about." — "The affair," it is added,

“concerns the national dignity. I, the Governor, will be able only to report against the said merchants that they may be brought to trial.”

The following day, a fourth order was issued to the Hong merchants, who appear to be made the unfortunate scape-goats, in which the governor calls upon them to obey former orders, “to ascertain clearly for what the barbarian eye has come to Canton, and why, in disobedience of the regulations, he has not requested a red permit.” They are required “to compel him, immediately, with speed, to return to Macao, and reside there till the governor shall have made a prepared report, to request the imperial will be made known, that it may be obeyed. Should there be any opposition,” it concludes, “the said merchants will be held solely responsible.”

The orders of the viceroy and hoppo were by the Hong merchants attempted to be delivered to Lord Napier, but his Lordship declined to receive them. The Hong merchants, in consequence, offered to be the medium of communication between the viceroy and superintendent. This offer was likewise refused. The Hong merchants then issued a circular to the British merchants, inviting them to a conference in the Consoo Hall on the 12th of August. Lord Napier, hearing of this, sent round a circular to the British merchants to meet him in the hall of the British consulate, at half-past ten, on the same day. The meeting took place, and Lord Napier delivered the following speech:—

“Gentlemen, I have called you together here this day, because I have been informed that, yesterday, a notice from the Hong merchants was sent to you severally, inviting you to a meeting or conference with them in the Consoo Hall, at one o’clock to-day. You are doubtless aware of my present position, and of my instructions and powers; but, perhaps, I may as well now state to you, that I am not here for the purpose of endeavouring to form any commercial treaty, nor have I authority to communicate directly with Peking; my orders extend no farther than to the viceroy. I have succeeded in

attaining my present residence against the wishes of the viceroy and the Hong merchants; and my business at present is only to collect information on all points connected with the British interests in China, in order that I may send such information home, to be submitted to the crown for guidance in the future instructions with which his Majesty may honour me. Gentlemen, I now advise you not to attend this meeting at the Consoo House; for I consider your compliance with the requisition of the merchants would not only embarrass my present views, but ultimately recoil with twofold effect on yourselves, and be highly detrimental to your own interests. I do not profess to have much knowledge of China, further than what I have heard, and gained from books; but I appeal to your common sense, whether, if you once, by an overt act, acknowledge the authority of these Hong merchants, such proceedings will not hereafter be quoted as a precedent, and entail serious consequences on the British trade with this empire. I call upon you to assist me in supporting the honour of the King's Commission, and the dignity and influence of his Majesty's superintendents, by refusing to attend this meeting: the least reflection must convince you that your attendance there will be pregnant with evil; and to prevent disastrous consequences, I request you will sign a letter which I have drafted, and send it to the merchants by Dr. Morrison; this letter I will now read to you. (His Lordship read the letter, and continued.) It may be, that, from your refusal to attend at the Consoo House, the trade may be stopped, and the viceroy may order me away; but, as I have all the responsibility, I can only say that from this house I will not go, unless driven out at the point of the bayonet. I shall be most happy to attend to any suggestion you may wish to offer; and I again invite you to come forward and sign your names to this letter."

The letter which was read by Lord Napier in the course of his speech, and which was afterwards signed by all the British subjects present at the meeting, was as follows: —

"To the Hong Merchants.

"Gentlemen, — The British merchants having severally received your notice of yesterday, requesting a general meeting of their body, to be held at the Consoo House, as this day, at one o'clock, —

"Having taken the same request into consideration, the British merchants are unanimously of opinion that such an attendance is altogether unnecessary and uncalled-for, the specific object not having been duly expressed; and they further unanimously intimate and declare to you, that in all official matters they feel themselves bound to consult the wishes and regulations proposed by the superintendents of the British trade.

"Canton, the 11th of August, 1834."

(Signed)

This step was followed, by the intimation contained in the succeeding letter from the Hong merchants, addressed to Messrs. Jardine, Dent, and others, dated August the 15th, 1834: —

"A respectful notification. — On the 9th (13th of August) we received your answer, stating that the copies, which we had respectfully made and sent to you, of four orders from his excellency the governor, had been offered to your honourable officer, but he had refused to receive them. We find, on examination, that the great commands of his excellency the governor have all been enacted in accordance with the established laws of the celestial empire. Now your honourable officer has come to Canton to examine and have superintendence of the affairs of merchant vessels of your honourable country; but having come to the dominions of the celestial empire, he certainly should obey with trembling awe the laws and rules of the celestial empire, just as persons of another country going to your honourable country must also obey the regulations of your honourable country.

"Now the refusal to receive the governmental orders is disobedience to the laws of the celestial empire. We are

official merchants, and in all public affairs must entirely and implicitly obey and act up to the established laws. Since now your honourable officer will not act in obedience to the established laws, we dare not hold commercial intercourse with the gentlemen of your honourable nation, and can only detail the circumstances in a full report to the great officers, that they may put a stop to buying and selling.

“For this special purpose we write; we pray you to return an answer. This is what we have to impose on you. With compliments,” &c.

(The names of eleven Hong merchants are subscribed.)

On the receipt of this communication, another meeting of British merchants was convened on the morning of the 16th instant, by circular notice from the secretary to his Majesty's superintendents, and held at eleven o'clock on that day, in the hall of the British consulate.

Lord Napier, after apologising in the first place for the shortness of the notice for assembling the British inhabitants together, and for detaining them a little time, which he had done on account of the flood, thinking that some would not be able to arrive at the appointed hour, and remarking that the flood seemed almost to have conspired with the government to prevent the meeting, but that before it was over he hoped their position would be stronger, proceeded to say, that he had requested this meeting in consequence of his having received from Dr. Morrison, the Chinese secretary and interpreter, a translation of a letter from the Hong to the British merchants, with the contents of which he supposed they were already acquainted, but he would read it. (Here his Lordship read the letter, and continued.) He had two propositions to submit to the meeting; firstly, that the receipt of the Hong merchants' letter should be acknowledged by the British merchants; secondly, that a chamber of commerce should be established in Canton, with a committee, some of whom were to be Parsees, and a secretary. His Lordship proceeded to observe, that he had heard with great pain that a difference of opinion and ill-feeling existed, having their source

in what was, by some, considered a delay on the part of the gentlemen who first received, on the 11th instant, the Viceroy's four letters to the Hong merchants, in sending translations of those letters round for general perusal. His Lordship explained that this was not their fault. His Lordship then again referred to the establishment of a chamber of commerce, in order that the affairs and interests of British merchants might be put into a course of regular management, and a proper channel of communication be opened with himself and with the Hong merchants, on all points connected with those interests. His Lordship then observed, there remained a very painful subject for him to notice, but, however painful, it was, nevertheless, his duty to notice it. He had heard of it since his arrival—and he had heard of it before his arrival—he had heard of it in England; his instructions alluded to it; even the benevolent heart of our gracious king had been moved to notice it: this was the dissensions and animosity that existed in the British mercantile community of Canton. His Lordship observed, he was directed to exhort them all to concord. (Here his Lordship read a paragraph from his instructions, requiring him “to watch over and protect the interests of our subjects resident at, and resorting to, the empire of China for the purposes of trade; and, by the exertion of his utmost influence and authority, to adjust by arbitration or persuasion all disputes in which our subjects may be there engaged with one another.”) His Lordship feelingly lamented that such dissensions should exist, and the British subjects in Canton not live in their own homes in respect and quietness, and enjoy and improve their present advantages. They were formerly, in some degree, subject to the East India Company; but now they stood upon that independent ground which had been the object of their cherished hopes; these hopes had been realised; this independent ground had been attained, and the proper use of it now remained with themselves. He begged, for the sake of his Majesty's good intentions towards them, for their own sakes, and also for a

slight feeling on behalf of himself and his present position, that all disagreements should be arranged, and cordiality be the feeling amongst the British merchants in Canton, as their own interests would, undoubtedly, be best promoted by union and good fellowship. For himself, his Lordship said, he was ready by night or day, to attend to all, either in personal conference, or by written communication. "Gentlemen," said his Lordship, "his Majesty's ship will return to her former anchorage." His Lordship then said he had conferred with Captain Chads, who had readily come into his opinion, that the *Andromache* should proceed to sea and cruise for about a week, and then return to Chuen-pee; and Captain Chads had promised, in the event of falling in with his Majesty's ship *Imogene*, he would communicate to Captain Blackwood, his senior officer, the wishes of his Lordship. It had been his Lordship's object, by the sailing of the *Andromache*, to feel the pulse of the Chinese, and that object had been attained; their demands had become more manifest and absolute. "The trade is already, or about to be, stopped," his Lordship observed, "and, of course, you know what for; it is because I will not go down to Macao." He observed that the Chinese were alike ignorant of the return of the *Andromache* and the arrival of the *Imogene*. He expected the return of these two ships would operate on the Viceroy and Hong merchants; and when the merchants formed themselves into a committee, they would exhibit a more imposing attitude, and show the Chinese the advantages were not altogether on their side. If, however, it was thought necessary, his Majesty's ships should come up to Whampoa; and if their presence there was not a sufficient protection, they should anchor under the walls of the town. His Lordship conceived the local government would speedily alter its proceedings; that, however, remained to be proved. It only rested for his Lordship again to recommend the formation of a chamber of commerce, and he read a plan for its formation.

On his Lordship's leaving the chair, a meeting of the British

merchants of Canton was held, Mr. Fox in the chair, when it was agreed that the letter from the Hong merchants to the British merchants of Canton, intimating the possible stoppage of the trade, should be at once acknowledged, by informing them that as it referred to official matters over which they had no control, they could not notice it. The following answer was accordingly sent : —

“ Gentlemen, — We have received your letter of the 15th instant; and as it contains official matter over which we have no control, the communication cannot be noticed beyond a mere acknowledgment thereof.”

On the 18th of August, a reply from the Governor to the communication from the Hong merchants was transmitted by the latter to the British merchants, covered by a letter from themselves as follows : —

From the Hong Merchants.

“ A respectful notification. — We have just now received an official reply from his Excellency the Governor, which we are commanded to enjoin on you, and make known to you. We now copy out the official order, and send it for your perusal, praying you, Sir, to examine it minutely. You will then know that his Excellency the Governor’s extreme desire to cherish those from far is great beyond the power of increase. We pray you to return an answer. This is the task we impose; for this we write, and (compliments, &c.)”

(Subscribed by 11 merchants.)

“ 7th moon, 14th day (Aug. 18th). ”

“ To Mr. Jardine.”

From Governor Loo to the Hong Merchants.

“ Loo, Governor of the provinces of Canton and Kwangse, &c., in reply to the Hong merchants.

“ On examination, I find that the trade from the English nation to Canton has been carried on for a hundred and some tens of years. In this long period, all regulations have from time to time been reported and established. Whether the said barbarian eye, *Lut Laopee* (Lord Napier), be an officer

or a merchant, there are no means of ascertaining; but, having come for the affairs of commerce to the celestial empire, it is incumbent on him to obey and keep the laws and statutes. It is an old saying, 'When you enter the frontiers, inquire about the prohibitions; when you enter a country, inquire into its customs.' The said barbarian eye, having been sent by the said nation's king from a great distance, is undoubtedly a man who understands things; but his having precipitately come to the provincial city, without having made a full report of the circumstances of coming here, was indeed a want of decorum. I, the Governor, considering that it was his first entrance into the inner dominions, and that he was yet unacquainted with the established laws, commanded the said merchants at that time to enjoin orders on him, and to inquire and ascertain for what he had come to the provincial city; that if it were that, on account of the Company's dissolution, it had become necessary to establish other regulations, he should immediately inform the said merchants, that they might make a report, so as to give me data for forwarding a memorial by the government post; and that the said barbarian eye should meanwhile return to Macao, to await the will and mandate of the great Emperor being received and published, to demand obedience. Thus the business would be altogether managed in perfect accordance with dignified decorum, rendering change needless.

"To refer to England. Should an official personage from a foreign* country proceed to the said nation for the arrangement of any business, how could he neglect to have the object of his coming announced in a memorial to the said nation's king, or how could he act contrary to the requirements of the said nation's dignity, doing his own will and pleasure? Since the said barbarian eye states that he is an official personage, he ought the more to be thoroughly ac-

* Literally, outside — outer. The terms "inner" and "outer," in Chinese documents, usually refer to the bounds of "civilisation." They never admit the propriety of an official personage from the inner dominions visiting another country.

quainted with these principles. Before, when he offered a letter, I, the Governor, saw it inexpedient to receive it, because the established laws of the Celestial Empire do not permit ministers and those under authority to have private intercourse by letters with outside barbarians; but have hitherto, in commercial affairs, held the merchants responsible; and if perchance any barbarian merchant should have any petition to make, requesting investigation of any affair, the laws require that, by the said taepans (supercargoes) a duly prepared petition should be in form presented, and an answer by proclamation awaited. There has never been such a thing as outside barbarians sending in a letter. I at that time commanded the Kwang-chow-hée (commonly called Kwang-heep) to give minute verbal orders on this subject.

“Again, I have examined in order the points of regulation established by report (to the Emperor), and have thrice issued orders for the acquaintance of the said merchants, to be by them enjoined. The subjects discussed in these several orders are the long-established regulations, well known to all the barbarian merchants of every nation having business at Canton — the flaming luminous ordinances and statutes. Thus commencing, I was treating not slightly the outside barbarians. Obey, and remain; disobey, and depart. There are no two ways.

“Now, the merchants have reported, that, on going to the factory to inquire and ascertain facts, the said barbarian eye desired to have official correspondence to and fro with all the public offices, and would not obey the orders. On examination, I find that the English nation and the officers of the Celestial Empire have hitherto had no intercourse of official correspondence. The barbarians of the said nation, coming to or leaving Canton, have, beyond their trade, not any public business, and the commissioned officers of the Celestial Empire never take cognizance of the trivial affairs of trade. From the time that Canton has admitted outside barbarians to its open market, all affairs relating to commerce and the control over the barbarian merchants have been placed entirely under the

cognizance and responsibility of the said (Hong) merchants. Never has there been such a thing as official correspondence to and fro with a barbarian eye. And of those trading at Canton, there is not only the English nation, nor have the English barbarian merchants been at Canton only one or two years. Yet all have been tranquil and quiet, obeying the laws. There has been no occasion for officers to examine into and manage business; on the contrary, they would but embarrass and impede the merchants. This request, to have official correspondence to and fro, is not only contrary to every thing of dignity and decorum, but also would prove very inexpedient for the barbarian merchants of all the nations. The thing is most decidedly impossible.

“ The said merchants, because the said barbarian eye will not adhere to the old regulations, have requested that a stop should be put to the said nation’s commerce. This manifests a profound knowledge of the great principles of dignity. It is most highly praiseworthy. The circumstances of the said barbarian eye’s perverse opposition necessarily demand such a mode of procedure. It would be most right immediately to put a stop to buying and selling; but considering that the said nation’s king has hitherto been in the highest degree reverently submissive, he cannot, in sending Lord Napier here at this time, have desired him thus obstinately to resist. The some hundreds of thousands of commercial duties yearly coming from the said country concern not the celestial empire to the extent of a hair, or a feather’s down. The possession or absence of them is utterly unworthy of one careful thought. Their broad-cloths and camlets are still more unimportant, and of no regard; but the tea—the rhubarb—the raw silk—of the inner dominions, are the sources by which the said nation’s people live, and maintain life. For the fault of one man must the livelihood of the whole nation be precipitately cut off? I, the Governor, looking up and embodying the great Emperor’s most sacred, most divine wish, to nurse and tenderly cherish, as one, all that are within and that are without, feel that I cannot bring my mind to bear it. Besides, all the mer-

chants of the said nation dare dangers and cross the seas, myriads of miles, to come from far here. Their hope is wholly in the attainment of gain by buying and selling. When, the other day, being summoned by the said merchants, to a meeting for consultation, they did not attend, it was because they were under the direction of Lord Napier. It assuredly did not proceed from the several merchants' own free will. If in one morning (the trade) should be wholly cut off, it would cause great distress to many persons, who, having travelled hither by land and sea, would by one man be ruined. They cannot but be utterly depressed with grief. In commiseration, I again give temporary indulgence and delay. Let the said merchants again immediately enjoin particularly and minutely the orders requiring the said barbarian eye, with an unruffled mind, to consider thrice. He should know that the said nation trades here, and annually amasses great gain, entirely in consequence of this sacred dynasty's extreme wish to cherish tenderly (those from far). It in no way regards (the trade) as an advantage, and cannot be confined and constrained by any consideration for it. If the old regulations be not in accordance with reason, how could all the barbarian merchants yield to them the willing submission of their hearts, and obediently keep them? Since the said barbarian eye occupies an official situation, all merchants of the said nation that do not keep the laws will require to be controlled and constrained by him. But if he talk not reasonably, how can he gain the submission of the multitude? I, the Governor, have extended my care over those within and those without for some tens of years, and have never treated a man contrary to propriety. How can I be willing to treat tyrannically the requests of men from far? But what concerns the national dignity will not admit of being transgressed or passed over.

“I hear that the said barbarian eye is a man of very solid and expansive mind, and placid speech. If he considers, he can himself doubtless distinguish right and wrong. Let him on no account permit himself to be deluded by men around him. If he can repent and arouse, and obey the previous

orders, and act according to them, — let him answer through the said merchants, and trade shall still continue as commonly. If he still maintain his obstinacy, and do not arouse, then it will appear that the said barbarian eye does not wish the said nation to have here the liberty of the market, the trade shall be immediately stopped, and the commerce eternally cut off. Hereafter, when the said nation's king hears respecting these repeated orders and official replies (he will know) that the whole wrong lies on the barbarian eye; it is in no way owing to any want on the part of the Celestial Empire of extreme consideration for the virtue of the said King's reverential submission. Let the said merchants take also this reply; and having enjoined it authoritatively on the private merchants of the said nation, and the barbarian merchants of every nation, that they may make themselves acquainted with it, let it be folded up and preserved.

“ Taoukwang, 14th year, 7th moon,
14th day (Aug. 18. 1834).”

On the 2d of September, an edict was issued by the Viceroy, by which the stoppage of the British trade was confirmed. The edict recapitulated the grounds of dispute between the Canton government and Lord Napier, as stated in his order of 18th of August; and after observing that Lord Napier, whom it characterises as “ stupid, blinded, and ignorant,” had not “ comprehended reason,” the Governor declares that it is becoming that the ships' holds should, according to law, be closed, and directs that buying and selling on the part of the English nation shall be put a stop to from the 16th of August, and that the Hong merchants shall withdraw all Chinese servants from the factories. The Governor concludes with an expression of regret that he has been compelled to adopt this measure, which, he states, had no application to the traders of other nations. A free exportation of all articles contracted for previous to the 16th of August was allowed.

In consequence of this edict, the British superintendents were cut off from a supply of food, by the Chinese and all

foreigners, and Lord Napier and his suite were reduced to live on mess beef and pork from H.M.'s ships.

On the 5th of September, Lord Napier wrote to the Secretary of the British Merchants (Mr. W. S. Boyd), with reference to this edict, representing the stoppage of the trade, after the grant of indulgence and delay by the Viceroy's order of the 18th ult., as "a ground of grave complaint and remonstrance to the Viceroy on the part of the British;" and he observed, that the permission to embark goods paid for up to the 16th was vitiated in a great measure by the prohibition to land cargoes from the ships daily expected for the very purpose of embarking the cargoes so contracted for. His Lordship declared his intention to make these two points "subjects of discussion with the authorities;" and with reference to the interdict of Chinese servants and workmen, his Lordship stated that, with a view of remedying the inconvenience from the desertion of the Chinese servants, and to afford a protection to the Company's treasury, it had been requested that a guard of marines might be landed within the premises, and that H.M.'s ships *Imogene* and *Andromache* might pass the Bogue and take up a convenient position at Whampoa, for the more efficient protection of British subjects and their property.

His Lordship, in another letter of the 6th, stated, with reference to a communication he had received from the Hong merchants of that date, notifying that the Governor had ordered all the forts and guard-houses to suffer English boats and ships to go out of port only, but not to enter; that he was desirous of "letting the Viceroy know, as soon as possible, that any such insult as firing on the British flag, before the trade is all embarked, will be duly resented."

On the 7th of September, an answer of the hoppo was received to a petition dated the 2d, for a renewal of the British trade, drawn up by Messrs. Whiteman & Co., and signed by them, by Thomas Dent & Co., E. W. Brightman, and several parsees. The reply of the hoppo commented upon the "rash and ignorant" conduct of Lord Napier, so

different from that of the English traders heretofore ; and set forth the forbearance of the Viceroy towards his Lordship. The hoppo then announced, that if Lord Napier would immediately leave the provincial city, and retire to Macao, in conformity to the laws of the empire, orders would be given for the re-opening of the trade. He concluded with stating, that he was about to return to court to fill an official situation ; and after witnessing for five years the obedience of the English merchants to the laws of China, he “ could not bear that for the actions of one man, Lord Napier, the trade of all the men of the said nation should be precipitately cut off.”

On the 8th, Lord Napier addressed to Mr. Boyd some “ observations on Governor Loo’s edict of the 2d of September,” wherein his Lordship specified a variety of instances in which British subjects had had personal intercourse with the Viceroy, contrary to the assertion of the Governor and Foo-yuen ; and observed, that those officers had the means of knowing that his Lordship was an officer, and not a merchant, and might have been assured of the fact if his letter to the Viceroy had been delivered to him ; and he protested, in the name of his Britannic Majesty, against the “ act of unprecedented tyranny and injustice ” decreed by the Viceroy and Foo-yuen, in putting a stop to trade, whilst the merchants, relying on the declaration of the Viceroy, “ commanding temporary indulgence and delay,” were transacting considerable business with those of Canton. He observed that the permission to embark merchandise ought to be extended to the 2d of September ; and he again protested against the “ absurd and tyrannical assumption of power ” on the part of the same officers, in the interdict on the landing of merchandise in exchange for cargoes. He requested that notice might be given that the prohibition of English boats and ships entering the port was at variance with the edict partially permitting the export trade, and that “ it was a very serious offence to fire upon or otherwise insult the British flag.” He reminded the Hong merchants that “ there were two frigates in the river bearing very heavy guns, for the

express purpose of protecting the British trade;" and warned them that if any disagreeable consequences should ensue from the edicts, they and the Governor and Foo-yuen were responsible for the whole, because they would not grant to him the same courtesy which had been granted to others. His Lordship added, that the Hong merchants were aware that the King had sent him there "in consequence of Howqua's advice to Governor Le;" and that he would lose no time in sending that true statement to the Emperor at Peking, and would report "the false and treacherous conduct of Governor Loo, and that of the present Kwang-chow-foo, who had tortured the linguists, and cruelly imprisoned a respectable individual, Sun-shing, a security-merchant, for not having acquiesced in a base lie, purporting that he (Lord Napier) arrived in Canton river in a merchant ship. "His imperial Majesty," added his Lordship, "will not permit such folly, wickedness, and cruelty to go unpunished; therefore tremble, Governor Loo, intensely tremble!" He treated with scorn the statement which the Governor had "the assurance" to make, that the King of England had hitherto "been reverently obedient;" and declared, in conclusion, that, doubting whether the Hong merchants would communicate the foregoing to the Governor, if he did not receive an answer from his Excellency by the 15th, he would publish the letter through the streets, and circulate copies amongst the people.

The reply of the Governor to these observations was dated the 11th. His Excellency said, that no such a person as superintendent had ever before resided in Canton; that the instances cited by Lord Napier of communications between merchants and viceroys must only have referred to *tribute*, and the parties must have been *tribute-bearers*. He proceeded to remark that when, in the tenth year of Taoukwang, the Hong merchants reported that the Company would be dissolved, and that the merchants would trade for themselves, and that they feared affairs would be under no general control, the then Governor Le requested that a chief

(*tæ-pan*) might still come to Canton, but not a superintendent; that it was not meant or expected that a British officer should be sent. But as the matter was a new business, Lord Napier should have brought a letter from the King of England; whereas he came abruptly, without the Governor's knowing who he was, or in what capacity he came, or what business he had to transact. He (the Governor) accordingly sent the Hong merchants to communicate with him; and he thought Lord Napier, though an officer, might have communicated with the Hong merchants, or, if not, might have required the British merchants to communicate with them; yet his Lordship would suffer no communication. This being the case, he (the Governor) was compelled, unwillingly, and with extreme pain, to close the trade, after issuing six official replies; he had not thrust himself forward, nor by a single word rudely reprehended his Lordship; the replies had been printed, and all eyes might see them. "Even the said nation's King, if he should see them, cannot say that I, the Governor, have not spoken what is reasonable." The Governor then proceeded to remark on the military preparations of Lord Napier, and his bringing men, boats, and military weapons into the factories; and that it was for this he had ordered that the fort Lee-tih should not allow boats to proceed towards the city, on pain of being fired at. He disavowed any intention to treat Lord Napier tyrannically, and said that though it might be easy to bring military power against him, he "could not bear forcibly to drive him out;" yet his Lordship had again opposed the laws by commanding ships of war to push forward into the inner river, fire guns, attack and wound the Chinese soldiers, and alarm the people. "By such ignorant and absurd conduct," observed the Governor, "he is already within my grasp. Arrangements have been now made to assemble a large force, both by sea and land." He concluded with declaring, that if Lord Napier even yet would "repent of his errors," withdraw the ships of war, and obey the old rules, he would "give him some slight indulgence. But," he added, "if

hereafter things come to a rupture, do not say that I, the Governor, caused it."

In the meantime, a collision had taken place between the Chinese forts and the British frigates. On the 7th of September, H. M. S. *Imogene* and *Andromache*, under the command of Capt. Blackwood, got under weigh to proceed through the Bogue. A stir was immediately perceived among the war junks in Anson's Bay, and the Chunpee and Taykoktay forts. All of them at first commenced firing blank cartridge, and the two forts followed it up immediately with shot, which from the distance fell far short and astern of the ships. The junks (about a dozen), got as far as they could into the shoally recesses of Anson's Bay. As the ships got within range of the Bogue forts, the wind suddenly shifted to the north, the *Imogene* standing towards Wangtong Fort on one tack, and the *Andromache* towards Anunghoy on the other. The *Imogene* waited until Wangtong had fired several shots, when the last one having nearly reached her was answered by two; another was answered by two more in quick succession; the *Andromache*, in the meanwhile, returning the fire of the Anunghoy battery with several well-aimed shot, some of which plunged into the parapet with prodigious effect, and raised clouds of dust, while others passed clean through the embrasures. The British fire, while it lasted, silenced the forts; but as it soon appeared that any pause on the part of the ships produced a renewal from the batteries, it became necessary to discontinue the order to "cease firing on the maindeck." The action was most brisk on getting into the middle of the channel; but the Chinese fired like men in a panic, aiming very wild, or rather letting fly as the ships arrived nearly at the line of fire for each gun as it was laid. There could not have been much reloading or training of the guns, after the first discharge. The only tolerable firing was on the part of Wangtong fort, on the island, from which the *Imogene* received several shot, one of them coming through the side of the quarter-deck, knocking down and slightly bruising a seaman with the splinters, and grazing

the fore part of the mainmast, — a great many more passed between the hammocks and the awning. The whole of the slow-working passage occupied nearly an hour and three-quarters, during which the frequent tacks so often exposed H. M. ships to be raked by the batteries, that the little or no damage experienced from the enemy sufficiently demonstrates their want of steadiness and skill. They ought to have sunk both ships. The round stern armaments proved extremely useful. The perfect indifference with which the *Louisa* cutter was manœuvred through the passage by Captain Elliot sitting upon deck under an umbrella, must have provoked the spleen of the Chinese; for several of their shot struck her, one of them cutting nearly a third through the mast, and another injuring the gunwale of the jolly boat. The lascars behaved extremely well on this occasion, the cutter being, on some tacks, nearly as much exposed to the fire of her friends as of the forts. Soon after having effected the passage and hammered the batteries to their perfect satisfaction, the wind obliged H. M. ships to anchor below Tiger Island.

Perpetual calms or baffling airs kept them at anchor here until the afternoon of the 9th, when they weighed to pass Tiger Island. In the interim, the Chinese were observed very busy in adding to their means of annoyance; a number of boats bringing additional supplies of arms and men, and a parade of some hundred matchlock men took place on the rampart. As the ships got under weigh with a fair breeze, the larboard guns were duly trained and prepared. The battery reserved its fire longer than was expected; but the moment the first shot had passed the ships' bows, a most tremendous and well-directed cannonade was opened from them. The ships steered close under the fort, not more than 200 yards from it, the parapet overlooking them. The crews gave a loud cheer just as they got in front of the battery, and the effect was evident in slackening the enemy's fire. Some grape shot of a rude cast reached the ships in a spent state, which was answered with grape and canister, and the musquetry of the marines and top-men. One of their shot killed

the captain of the *Imogene's* fore-castle, and three more were wounded, but not severely. The *Andromache* had a seaman killed on the main-deck and three wounded. So many thirty-two pounders entered the embrasures, or shattered the stone parapet, that the Chinese loss must have been considerable. A Jos house within the fort was a heap of ruins. This battery got very severely punished, more business having been done in a shorter time than on the former occasion. The ships then anchored below second bar — from want of wind.

During these proceedings, all British subjects were unmolested at Canton (except Lord Napier and his suite), being attended by their Chinese servants, and enjoying access to the bazaar as usual.

On the 14th of September, Lord Napier (who had begun to be indisposed) wrote to Mr. Boyd, stating that finding, from the edict of the 11th, that “any further endeavour on his part to urge on the government a more becoming line of conduct would be quite superfluous,” and it being stated by the hoppo, in his reply of the 7th, that the trade would be opened as soon as he took his departure for Macao, he requested Mr. Boyd to move the proper authorities to order up the British cutter at Whampoa, that he might “carry the same into effect.”

The *Canton Register* expresses deep regret at this determination, and states that the Hong merchants had, on the same day, made proposals of accommodation through private channels, by offering to retract all the offensive acts which had led to the frigates coming in, on condition of their immediately afterwards moving out; that it was expected the men-of-war's boats would force their passage to Canton; but as they did not arrive, the Chinese took courage, and withdrew their overtures.

On the 15th Lord Napier addressed the following letter to the British merchants:—

“Gentlemen,—My letter to Mr. Boyd of yesterday would prepare you for the present. I now beg leave to acquaint

you that I cannot any longer consider it expedient to persist in a course by which you yourselves are made to suffer. I therefore addressed Mr. Boyd, that the authorities might provide me the means of doing that which all parties most anxiously desire, namely, 'to retire and admit the opening of the trade.' When I consider that the subject in dispute is not one of a commercial nature, but altogether personal in reference to myself, I can retire with the satisfaction of knowing that your interests are not compromised thereby, indulging a hope that the day will yet arrive when I shall be placed in my proper position by an authority which nothing can withstand. I considered it my duty to use every effort to carry his Majesty's instructions into execution; and having done so far without effect, though nearly accomplished on two occasions, I cannot feel myself authorized any longer to call on your forbearance. I hope, Gentlemen, soon to see the trade restored to its usual course of activity; and that it may long continue to prosper in your hands is the ardent wish of, Gentlemen, yours, &c.

"NAPIER,

Chief Superintendent."

In reply to this letter, the British Chamber of Commerce, on the 20th of September, addressed a communication to his Lordship, in which the subscribing merchants state:—

"While very sensible of the sacrifice of feeling which your Lordship has thus made, it appears due to ourselves, and to the principle which has actuated us, to observe, that, considering the honour of our nation as suitably placed in the hands of his Majesty's Superintendent, and being convinced that the well-being of the trade is indissolubly bound up with that honour, we have studiously refrained from weakening the effect of your Lordship's measures by any ill-timed interference in giving way to expressions of fear or discontent, or offering advice unasked, respecting a negotiation of which the full bearings were not before us. That unanimity, so desirable in such discussions (more particularly in this country, where our only power is reason and moral influence) should not

have existed on the present occasion, is to us a source of deep regret. We feel most grateful to your Lordship for your persevering efforts and zeal in asserting our country's cause under privations of a most unusual nature, terminating at length in the sacrifice of your Lordship's health."

On the 15th, the Hong merchants wrote to the British merchants, in reply to Lord Napier's letter of the 14th, wherein they said that the Kwang-chow-foo, on reading the letter, excepted to the expression, "reason with the Viceroy," observing that it did not appear what was reasoned about. The merchants observed that it was necessary that Lord Napier should explain what affairs he was sent to transact in China, for the information of the Emperor; and they complained of the hostile proceedings of the frigates. They requested explanation as to the terms in the letter, "carry the same into effect," and asked when the ships of war would return.

Lord Napier replied, that his reasoning with the Viceroy referred to the subject of private communication with him; that one of the ships would be despatched immediately to India, and the other would remain at Whampoa to convey his Lordship and suite to Macao. He added further, that the words "carry the same into effect," referred to the hoppo's reply to the petition of the 2d; and that the frigates coming up the river, was for the purpose of affording greater security to the persons and property of British subjects, after the "barbarous and cruel edict" of the 2d.

The Hong merchants, in return, stated (September the 17th) that when the ships of war returned to the outer sea at Lintin, the great officers would order the cutter to go to Canton to take his Lordship to Macao.

Next day, Mr. Colledge, the surgeon to the superintendents, wrote to the Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, stating that Lord Napier's continued indisposition rendering it desirable that he should not be harassed by a continuance of the negotiation, and that his departure should not be delayed,

he had undertaken, with his Lordship's concurrence, to make the requisite arrangements with the Hong merchants.

The indisposition of his Lordship was augmented by his necessary attention to drafting letters and copying chops, rendered unavoidable by the absence of the other superintendents and the secretary. His Lordship and suite, in pursuance of arrangements with the Hong merchants, embarked in two chop boats, provided by the Government, at 7 P. M. on the 21st of September; and immediately after, the guard of marines (thirteen men) embarked in another chop boat for Whampoa, bearing his Lordship's order for the frigates to move out to Lintin. His Lordship was obliged to be supported to his boat, through weakness.

The *Canton Register* says, that "so far as Lord Napier had quitted Canton without being officially recognised by the Chinese Government," the result of his proceedings was a failure. It lays the chief blame of this on the dilatory proceedings of the men-of-war's boats; but, as a secondary cause, it mentions "the unpatriotic opposition of a part of the commercial community to Lord Napier's measures." "If (reasons the same writer) the forts at the Bogue and Tiger Island had been blown up, the guns thrown into the river, and the frigates had been lightened and warped up the river, Lord Napier would have had an interview with the Viceroy, and all would have gone on smoothly." This may be doubted. The day of Lord Napier's embarkation at Canton, the Chinese had prepared fire rafts (eight were counted), which were brought in front of the factories. The river was also defended at Howqua's Fort by three tiers of spars across the river, a passage being left of about thirty feet, which was closed at night by a chain. The lower mouth of the right branch into which the river divides above the raft, was strongly blockaded by piles and sunken junks.

The foreign trade was re-opened (except the English) on the 23d of September, and the English trade on the 27th.

Lord Napier did not reach Macao till the morning of the 28th, having been thus between four and five days on the

water, two or three more than necessary. The *Canton Register* states he was detained until his conductors should hear that the frigates had passed out of the river, and that he landed at Macao much weakened by "the barbarous delay and annoyance he met with." It appears that he was surrounded by mandarin boats full of men, the noise of whose gongs prevented rest; that they were compelled to anchor on the 25th for forty hours, gongs being beaten in the mandarin boats and crackers let off night and day, notwithstanding repeated entreaties from his Lordship's surgeon; whilst he was tantalised by promises that he should go on, which were not realized.

At half-past ten on the night of the 11th of October, 1834, Lord Napier expired, being within two days of completing his forty-eighth year. After announcing this melancholy occurrence, the *Canton Register* of the 14th of October says: —

"We cannot trust ourselves, at this moment, with the expression of our feelings on this truly mournful and distressing event, than which nothing could have given a greater shock to the sensibilities of the foreign community of Canton. Immediately on receiving the sad news, several British subjects proceeded to Macao for the purpose of paying the last tribute of respect to Lord Napier's memory, by attending his funeral; and the principal British merchants have closed their counting-houses for this day, in testimony of their grief on the occasion."

His Lordship was buried, at his own request, by the side of his late Chinese Secretary, Dr. Morrison. His remains, however, have since been brought to Europe, and interred in the family vault in Scotland.

Lord Napier married, March 28th, 1816, Elizabeth, only daughter of the late Hon. Andrew James Cochrane Johnstone, uncle to the present Earl of Dundonald, by whom he had issue six daughters and two sons: 1. the Hon. Maria Margaret; 2. the Hon. Georgiana Louisa; 3. the Right Hon. Francis, now Lord Napier, born in 1819; 4. the Hon.

William; 5. the Hon. Eliza; 6. the Hon. Anne; 7. and 8. two daughters.

“Marshall’s Royal Naval Biography,” “The Asiatic Journal,” and “The Canton Register,” are the sources from which the materials of the foregoing memoir have been principally derived.

No. X.

WILLIAM SMITH, Esq.

FORMERLY MEMBER FOR THE CITY OF NORWICH.

MR. SMITH was born in the year 1756; and was the only son of Samuel Smith, Esq. of Clapham Common. At the age of twenty-three he was pointed out, not less by his father's character than by his own, as a proper person to represent London; but he did not enter Parliament till 1784 (for Sudbury), from which moment he avowed himself a Reformer in the most extended sense of the word, and continued such to the last hour of his life. Abolition of the slave trade and of slavery — Catholic emancipation — repeal of the Corporation and Test Acts, and of all other disabilities affecting Dissenters — the maintenance of peace — public economy — and Parliamentary Reform — were always the objects of his most anxious attention, and his most zealous efforts. In the early part of the year succeeding that in which he entered Parliament he advocated Mr. Pitt's motion for a reform in the representation of the people, and he persevered through forty-five years of struggle in the support of the same cause, whenever brought forward, up to the final triumph in 1830, under the auspices of Earl Grey and Lord John Russell.

The repeal of the Corporation and Test Acts, moved by Mr. Beaufoy in the year 1787, was supported by Mr. Smith; and at the decease of Mr. Beaufoy, Mr. Smith became the leading advocate of the Dissenters, and from time to time, under the sanction of that body, whose confidence he enjoyed for upwards of forty years, as Chairman to the Deputies of the three denominations, he brought forward motions in Parliament for the repeal of the obnoxious Acts, as well as for

the removal of many vexatious and degrading disabilities under which the Dissenters laboured. The great measure of repeal was ultimately carried in the year 1828, in a full house, without a division, upon the motion of Lord John Russell; and on the 8th of May the same year we find this veteran friend of freedom presiding under the Duke of Sussex as deputy chairman of a dinner given at Freemasons' Hall, in commemoration of the glorious result of the long-protracted and arduous struggle. As might be anticipated, from the liberality of his opinions, Mr. Smith was always a warm advocate of Catholic Emancipation; and whilst Fox, Pitt, Grattan, Canning, and Sheridan, brought all their eloquence to the support of their common object, Mr. Smith was no less earnest to add the influence of the liberal party which he represented to work out the great principle of equal rights and equal laws to all classes of his fellow-subjects. But perhaps the subject of all others nearest to his heart was the abolition of the Slave Trade. Mr. Granville Sharp, Mr. Clarkson, and some other philanthropists had succeeded in opening the eyes of the public to a scene of horrors committed in the course of that trade, both upon the coast of Africa and upon the passage to the West Indies, which excited universal indignation and sympathy. Sir William Dolben first called the attention of the House of Commons to the barbarities committed on board the slave ships. Mr. Smith warmly supported him; and in the following year he divided with all the leading statesmen of the day, in a minority of eighty-six, in support of a measure for the total abolition of the trade itself. But this deep national stain was not to be so easily disposed of. The friends of humanity, however, roused themselves everywhere — petitions to Parliament rolled in from all quarters; committees were established in provincial towns; Mr. Wilberforce, supported by his friend Mr. Smith, made motion after motion in Parliament, till the national representatives, as it were, ashamed of the unnatural contest, gave way; and by the aid of a Fox Administration in the year 1806, and upon the motion of Lord Howick, Mr. Wilberforce's original

motion, brought forward sixteen years before, was carried by a triumphant majority of 216 to 16 ; so great in this short interval was the progress of public opinion.

Though Mr. Smith did not personally participate in the achievement of this great victory, yet his past services were not forgotten. Lord Brougham (then Mr. Brougham) did not omit to pay a just tribute to his honest and zealous exertions in the cause during a period of twenty years.

After an exclusion of six months from Parliament, Mr. Smith being again returned for Norwich, commenced his labours afresh ; and in conjunction with his early friends, Mr. Stephen, Mr. Wilberforce, Mr. Clarkson, Mr. Macaulay, and others, both in and out of Parliament, succeeded in wiping out the last great blot upon the national character, by the extinction of slavery itself in the British colonies.

Mr. Smith, upon all occasions, manifested himself the determined foe to every species of extravagance, job, or corruption in Government : in voting for the impeachment of Lord Melville he strenuously asserted the controul of Parliament over the public servants ; and when Colonel Wardle brought forward his celebrated charges against the Duke of York, he strongly urged, on public grounds, the dismissal of his Royal Highness from the office of Commander-in-Chief, although he acquitted him of all guilty knowledge of the malpractices of Mrs. Clarke.

He was the constant advocate of peace ; he uniformly opposed the French revolutionary war, and all interference with the internal affairs or governments of foreign nations ; he omitted no opportunity of calling the attention of Parliament to these subjects ; and it may now be useful to recal to mind a principle asserted in resolutions moved by Mr. Fox and supported by Mr. Smith in 1793. In relation to the French war, Mr. Fox moved, first — “ That it was not for the honour or interest of Great Britain to make war upon France, on account of the internal circumstances of that country, for the purpose either of suppressing or punishing any opinions or principles which may prevail there, or of establishing

among the French people any particular form of government. Second—That it does not appear that the tranquillity of Europe, and the rights of independent nations, which have been stated as the grounds of the war against France, have been attended to in the case of Poland, where the most open contempt of the law of nations has been manifested, without having produced any remonstrance from his Majesty's Ministers."

What stronger testimony can be adduced to the consistency of Mr. Smith's public conduct, as well as to his sagacity, than that, forty years after he had supported the above resolutions, he should be found aiding the cause of Poland by lending the influence of his character to an association formed in behalf of the oppressed inhabitants of that country, and that the evil effects of the partition protested against in the last resolution should now be so generally felt and lamented?

Such are some of the principal events in the political world in which Mr. Smith took his share, and of which we have given an imperfect outline. How deep must have been the gratification of Mr. Smith, in his declining years, to find all the labours of his early life thus crowned with success, and the soundness of his earliest views thus practically acknowledged! How vigorously and perseveringly he fought, through good and evil report! Few public men, at the commencement of their career, have encountered more of the world's obloquy; no man has lived to vindicate a higher character or a purer fame.

Mr. Smith was a man of cultivated taste, and a warm friend of the arts. He was always ready to promote every local and national improvement. As Deputy Chairman of the British Fisheries, and as a Commissioner of Highland Roads and Bridges, he had ample opportunity, which he did not fail to improve, of testifying the deep concern he took in the welfare and interests of Scotland. In estimating Mr. Smith's character, public and private, we shall not do him justice if we omit to call to mind the circumstances of the times in which he began his career; and above all, the then

state of public opinion. The party which Mr. Smith opposed was the *popular* party. The French revolutionary war was especially a war of the *people* — they encouraged Mr. Pitt in its commencement and its progress. Catholics and Dissenters of all denominations were alike obnoxious to the people. The nation was essentially Tory and High Church. A Birmingham mob set fire to the house of Dr. Priestley, a Unitarian Minister, and compelled him to flee for his life; and the Whigs were generally stigmatized as the promoters of anarchy and sedition; were often branded in society as traitors; and were always on the verge of being seized and treated as such by the Government. Mr. Smith came in for his full share of the odium and the danger to which his party was then exposed. A society denominated “The Friends of the People” was established about this time for the purpose of obtaining Parliamentary Reform, to which Earl Grey, the present Lord Durham’s father (Mr. Lambton), Mr. William Smith, and about twenty Members of Parliament belonged; some of the Society were apprehended upon a charge of high treason, Horne Tooke and Mr. Thelwall amongst others; the law was strained to the utmost to obtain conviction; their lives hung upon a thread; and it is mainly attributable to the powerful exertions of Thomas Erskine, and to the firmness of a jury, that they were saved from the gallows. Had they been found guilty, a species of proscription against those denominated the Friends of the People would have followed. Days of political persecution had already commenced, which the result of these trials could alone have arrested; and they did arrest them. These were times of no small personal danger to any man of any note who dared to profess liberal opinions; but Mr. Smith never hesitated or faltered; he confessed his creed; he steadily and fearlessly pursued his course, and was prepared for all consequences. It is only by referring to this leading point in his character, to this unflinching exhibition of moral courage in times of real danger, that he can be fully or fairly appreciated.

Mr. Smith was engaged in six contested elections — he

sat in Parliament forty-six years, eighteen for the boroughs of Sudbury and Camelford, and the last twenty-eight for Norwich. As a speaker, though not oratorical or commanding, he was clear, ready, fluent, and pointed. Though firm to his principles, he never permitted party feeling to degenerate into personal hostility. He commenced his political career under the auspices of Mr. Pitt, as a reformer; but when that gentleman abandoned his reforming principles, Mr. Fox became his guide, or his example, for the last forty-three years of his political life. For Mr. Fox's public character and private virtues he had an unbounded admiration and love, which continued undiminished to the last. In all Mr. Fox's difficulties and trials, in his painful and affecting separation from Mr. Burke, and in his difference with Sheridan, Mr. Smith never abandoned his friend. He never for one instant forgot the lessons he had learned from this great patriot and good man. Mr. Smith's career is now closed, but the impress of his toils and his virtues will remain in the memory of his survivors and his friends; his country has already put its seal upon his faithful labours in the holy cause of the liberty and the happiness of mankind.

The above is copied (with a few slight abridgments) from a memoir of Mr. Smith which appeared in the "Morning Chronicle," and which we have reason to believe proceeded from the pen of a gentleman who possessed the best means of obtaining authentic information.

Mr. Smith married Miss Cope, a cousin of Lady Waltham, and had a numerous family. His death took place in Blandford Square, on the 31st of May, 1835.

No. XI.

CHARLES MATHEWS, Esq.

OF this extraordinary and celebrated man it has been justly observed — “ That his recent death ‘ has eclipsed the gaiety of nations,’ is even more true than it was of the still greater genius of whom it was first said: for Garrick belonged to England exclusively — almost to London; whereas Mathews (thanks to the modern improvements in locomotion) was as well known and as highly appreciated in every considerable town from the Orkneys to the Land’s End as he was in the metropolis, and as much ‘ at home ’ in the New World as in the Old.”

Charles Mathews was born on the the 28th of June, 1776, at No. 18. in the Strand, where his father, Mr. James Mathews, was a respectable bookseller. He was educated at Merchant Tailors’ School, where he remained until the age of seventeen, having been three years before, at the usual age, bound apprentice to his father. He has himself recorded that he “ made but a sorry apprentice; and indeed was very sorry that he was an apprentice.” His father was a Wesleyan Methodist, and from religious motives did not permit his children to visit a theatre; but the circumstance of meeting at an evening French school with Robert William Elliston (who then went to St. Paul’s), inflamed that curiosity which prohibition had perhaps originally excited. By the connivance of a shopman, Master Mathews stole out, and went to the two-shilling gallery of old Drury. From that moment all occupation, save that of acting, became “ stale, flat, and unprofitable.” He enacted, in a back room of a pastry-cook’s in the Strand, two or three parts, in a theatre decorated with sheets and carpets for scenery; and of which

establishment, prophetic of his future fate, young Elliston was the manager.

In September, 1793, Charles Mathews stole away to Richmond, where he made his first public appearance on the stage on the 9th of that month, as *Richmond*, in "Richard the Third," and *Bowkitt*, in "The Son-in-law." His father, finding his son's mind fixed upon the stage, one day addressed him thus:—"Charles, there are your indentures, and there are twenty guineas; I do not approve of the stage, but I will not oppose your wishes. At any time hereafter, should you feel inclined to turn to an honest calling, there are twenty guineas more, if you send for them; and your father's house is open to you." The second twenty guineas Mathews never claimed. The youth found himself, ere he was eighteen, with the wide world before him. A dramatic agent, for a consideration, obtained him an engagement at Canterbury, where he played *Old Doily* and *Lingo*; but having three good coats, they forced him to go on for the "walking gentlemen," whereat Charles became indignant, and walked off.

Having, through the medium of an agent of Mr. Daly's, who had witnessed his performances, obtained an engagement, on the 19th of June, 1794, he appeared in Dublin in the characters of *Lingo* and *Jacob Gawkey*, in which he was most favourably received; but the circumstances of the company requiring that he should do other things than those he liked, he was compelled to act *Paris*, in "Romeo and Juliet;" *Albany*, in "King Lear;" *Beaufort*, in "The Citizen,"—parts altogether unsuited to him; and after a feverish existence of eighteen months, such as is not usually endured by youthful aspirants for histrionic honours, he quitted Mr. Daly, and left Cork for Bristol; but being driven by contrary winds to Swansea, where Mr. Masterman's company were performing, he proposed to join that corps. His services were accepted, and he continued for three years to act all his favourite parts with very considerable success.

While in Wales, he made repeated applications to Bath

and York, then the two histrionic high roads to London. Elliston, his school and play-mate, was, in 1796, creating a sensation at the Haymarket, whilst Mathews was lingering in Llandillo, living upon leeks. After a long correspondence he was engaged, in August, 1798, by Tate Wilkinson, as principal low comedian at York, Leeds, Hull, Doncaster, and Wakefield, for the sum of 30s. weekly, and four benefits per year. To York he went, taking with him Mrs. Mathews, late Miss Eliza Kirkman Strong, of Exeter, a lady of respectable family, and the authoress of a volume of poems, and some novels. Their marriage took place in October, 1797, and this lady died of decline on the 25th of May, 1802.

Mathews was not at all appreciated during his first season in Yorkshire; Emery, whom he succeeded, had left a name of fame behind him that long impeded his successor. The death of Mrs. Mathews had an injurious effect on his health; he was subject to epileptic fits, and such was his state of depression, that Melvin (a warmhearted eccentric actor) made Mathews board and lodge with him, "to keep him alive."

In 1803, Mr. Colman having resolved on establishing a dramatic corps at the Haymarket which should be independent of the winter theatres, Mathews was amongst the first solicited to join the force, and Tate Wilkinson generously released him from his articles. As he meditated departure from Yorkshire, he discovered, what he had for some months suspected, that he was in love; he again proved a thriving wooer, and in March, 1803, was united to Miss Jackson (half sister to Miss Kelly). Colman extended the engagement to Mrs. and Mr. Mathews, and to town they came. *Jabal* (in *The Jew*), and *Lingo*, were the characters in which he appeared on the 15th of May, 1803; six performers made their first appearances in the same play on that night, of whom Mathews alone was pre-eminently successful. On the 20th of May, Mrs. Mathews appeared as *Emma* to the *Peeping Tom* of her spouse. In 1804 they were jointly engaged at Drury Lane (Mathews's first ap-

pearance being on the 28th of September, in *Don Manuel*); and there and at the Haymarket they remained until the 14th of October, 1810, when Mrs. Mathews quitted the stage.

Mathews's talent had, however, little opportunity for displaying itself, until the fire sent the company to the Lyceum; there his *Dick Cypher* made him a feature. In the same year (1809) he played *Buskin*, in the farce of "Killing no Murder," which had an extraordinary run. At the end of the season, 1810-11, he quitted Drury Lane, and performed on the provincial boards. On the 12th of October, 1812, he appeared at Covent Garden, where he was engaged for five years, at 14*l.*, 15*l.*, and 16*l.* per week.

On the 12th of July, 1814, he was (with Terry) thrown out of his gig, and had the head of one of his thigh-bones fractured. This occurred in the midst of the Haymarket season, and his absence visibly affected the receipts. He imprudently left his chamber too early, and appeared as a "speaking Harlequin," in a piece called "Harlequin White-washed;" he had an apology made for him, "begging, as the public had allowed a former manager to present the 'Devil upon Two Sticks,' that they would excuse the appearance of a Harlequin upon one." The exertion proved injurious, and after a few nights he was unable to appear; and having strained the broken limb, he never afterwards entirely recovered the use of it. At his benefit, on the 5th of September, 1814, he, for the first time, gave, between the play and farce, his "Mail Coach Adventures." Becoming dissatisfied with his managers, in 1817, he quitted Covent Garden theatre, though offered double his former salary. During this long period, he performed a variety of parts; among which *Lingo*, *Risk*, *Wiggins*, *Buskin*, *Sir Fretful Plagiary*, *Dick Cypher*, *the Actor of all Work*, and *Flexible*, may be enumerated as perhaps the most popular. In the last part, his celebrated "Charge to the Jury," after the manner of the late Lord Chief Justice Ellenborough, will long be remembered.

Feeling conscious that he possessed within himself, indivi-

dually, the power of attracting and entertaining the public, he now joined with Mr. Arnold, of the Lyceum, in the establishment of a monodramatic entertainment, called "Mathews at Home;" Mr. Arnold finding the house, and Mathews furnishing the amusement. Never, perhaps, did a project of such a nature so decidedly succeed; night after night, and season after season, the theatre was thronged with all the beauty, rank, fashion, and talents of the metropolis. Nor was this to be wondered at. Whatever merits Mathews possessed as an actor *on* the stage, his qualities of description, imitation, and illustration, *off* the stage, far transcended them; in the one he shared the talents and success of many, in the other he stood alone and unrivalled. His was not the mere mimicry of voice or manner; he possessed a peculiar power of copying the minds of the persons he imitated; and his greatest efforts were produced by imagining conversations between men which had never taken place, but in which he depicted with a master hand their minds, characters, and dispositions. This power, added to a copious store of anecdote, the quickest possible perception of the ridiculous, an unequalled talent for singing comic songs of a species which he himself originated, in which speaking is combined with singing, and his gentlemanly manners, naturally rendered him a popular member of private society. It was not surprising, therefore, that when the public were permitted to participate in the gratification which had been confined to his personal friends, they should eagerly avail themselves of the opportunity of witnessing an exhibition combining all the strength of his various and varied resources.

The names of his various entertainments were as follows: —

- | | |
|------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| 1818. Mail Coach Adventures. | 1821. Earth, Air, Fire, and Water. |
| 1819. Trip to Paris. | 1822. Youthful Days. |
| 1820. Country Cousins. | |

After five years' success with these entertainments, Mr. Mathews went to America, and arrived on the 6th of September, 1822, at New York, where he was extremely well received by the public. Being libelled in the Philadelphia

Gazette, he brought an action, and was awarded 3000 crowns damages. His last appearance in America was on the 19th of May, 1823. He returned to England in July, and appeared at the English Opera in August, 1823; and on the 25th of March following produced his "Trip to America." This, and his "Jonathan in England," acted the same year in Mr. Arnold's regular season, became the subject of much ill-natured remark here and across the Atlantic. Mr. Mathews published an exculpatory letter in the "European Magazine."

When Terry's intellect began to fail, Yates (who owes his introduction to the stage to Mathews) applied to him; and the consequence was, the name of Mathews, instead of Terry, appeared as joint-manager of the Adelphi theatre. They entered into a partnership, the term of which expired just five days after Mathews's death. By the agreement, when either of them acted, he received ten pounds. There Mathews subsequently gave his entertainments, there he (in the dramatic season) performed; his first appearance being on the 29th of September, 1828, in "Wanted a Partner," and "My absent Son." Latterly, a coolness arose between him and Mr. Yates, and he declined acting there at all.

We continue the list of his entertainments:—

1824. Trip to America.	1830. Comic Annual.
1825. Memorandum Book.	1831. Comic Annual, Volume 2.
1826. Invitations.	1832. Comic Annual, Volume 3.
1827. (At Drury Lane.)	1833. Comic Annual, Volume 4.
1828. Home Circuit.	1834. Youthful Days, and Home
1829. Spring Meeting (with Yates).	Circuit.

It was affirmed that Mr. Mathews would not dare to cross the Atlantic again, after his vivid sketches of our American brethren; but he formed a juster estimate of his powers and their good sense; and in 1824, accompanied by Mrs. Mathews, he paid America a second visit, and for the first time gave his "At Home" in the United States. He subsequently acted his round of theatrical characters; and was, as before, received with the greatest applause. The following extract from a letter addressed by Mr. Mathews to a friend in this

country, shortly after his arrival in New York, places the inhabitants of that city and the lamented writer in a point of view worthy of both parties :— “ Briefly, I am well, and successful to the extent of my hopes — expectations — wishes ; my wife is well also. I have performed nine nights with approbation. There has been an attempt at opposition — but a very trifling one. There is an opposition theatre, from whence, it is supposed, emanated a hand-bill, industriously circulated to prevent my being heard at all on my first appearance. I was, however, to the discomfiture of my enemies, received with huzzas and waving of hats. The house was crammed. The bill gave me a *grievance* — an opportunity to address them ; and I did, I flatter myself, speak so boldly and independently on the subject, that I silenced for ever (which means during my engagement) the attempts to injure me. I pledged myself to perform the ‘ Trip ’ as I had in London, and on that rest my hopes of refuting the charges brought against me. In short, I triumphed ; and the Yankees have evinced their good sense in bearing with good humour the jokes against them. The ‘ Militia Muster Folk ’ and ‘ Uncle Ben ’ (ditto Judge), went off as well as in England.”

Circumstances, however, induced him to shorten his stay in America, and he returned to England. He became ill on the voyage, which was very stormy and dangerous ; and when he reached Liverpool his weakness was such that he was unable to quit the town for some weeks. He then removed to the house of a friend, near Daventry, where he seemed to rally ; but it was deemed advisable as speedily as possible to remove him to the West of England, where, in spite of the mildness of the air, and unremitting attention, symptoms of a fatal disorder exhibited themselves ; and after several weeks of protracted suffering, on the 28th of June, 1835, being his 59th birthday, he expired ; the immediate cause of his death being water on the chest.

As an actor, the rapidity with which Mathews seized upon all prominent and eccentric points of character, and the

felicity with which he pourtrayed them, were wonderful. His field of observation was human nature in all its endless variety, and no man ever observed it to greater advantage. The designs for all his "At Homes" were given by himself, though written by others; hence, perhaps, in a great measure, the spirit of his performance, as in this respect Mathews might be compared to a great musician playing his own music. There never was a greater mistake made than that Mathews was a mere imitator. He was indeed an imitator, but he kept his powers of mimicry in due subjection; he made use of them as accessories towards effecting his main object, instead of making them his principal object. He has also been called a caricaturist. This is not true. The caricaturist exaggerates and distorts: Mathews, on the contrary, was always natural; he was a faithful portrait-painter, though he was fond of painting odd and extraordinary faces. He was the satirist and rebuker — a gentle and an amusing one — of the vices, the follies, and the extravagances of the day. He did not distort his characters, but his incidents. He chose those circumstances under which the peculiarities of his characters could be best displayed — a privilege which every novelist and dramatist has claimed from time immemorial; and within these bounds he was always true to nature. The finish of his sketches was as surprising as their vigour, and his extreme versatility more extraordinary than both. No man since Garrick ever went through such a range of character, whilst his occasional touches of exquisite tenderness and pathos mingled with his rich comic humour in strange yet harmonious combination. Mathews was the only actor of our day who could suffuse the eye with tears of emotion, and convulse the features with laughter at one and the same moment. Nothing could exceed the correctness of his ear; he spoke all the dialects of Ireland, Scotland, and Wales with a fidelity perfectly miraculous. He would discriminate between the pronunciation of the different Ridings of Yorkshire, and speak French with the Parisian accent, the patois of the South, or the guttural tone of the

Flemish. Several imitators have followed his footsteps, but no one who could make even a pretension to rivalry has yet appeared. For seventeen years he, by his single exertions, delighted all England — “alone he did it.”

In person, Mathews was about five feet eleven inches in height; his countenance was pleasing on the stage, though a singular twist was always perceptible about the mouth, and seemed the latent token of his irresistible drollery.

Those who knew him in private life will not need to be told that although hasty in temper, and nervously irritable, Mathews was essentially one of the kindest-hearted men in existence. In worldly matters, he frequently became the victim of his own liberality and confidence, or of the artifices and speculations of others — and that to an extent which we fear he seriously felt. He was an affectionate husband, and an excellent parent; and has left behind him a son inheriting all his genius and talent, as well as those social and honourable qualities and characteristics which established the reputation and respectability of his father.*

Mr. Mathews enjoyed the friendship of Sir Walter Scott (by whom he was introduced to Byron), Moore, Rogers, and other literati of his day. With the great artistes of other countries he was also intimate, particularly with Talma and Potier. He had a taste for the fine arts; and collected a very interesting gallery of dramatic portraits, which adorned his residence at Highgate, were exhibited about two years ago at the Queen's Bazaar in Oxford Street, and have since been purchased by the Garrick Club.

He did all in his power to raise the character of his profession, and was, with John Kemble and Braham, received as a guest by George the Fourth. His benevolence prevented him from dying a wealthy man, though, Kean alone excepted, he made more money than any performer of his time. The number of persons who tasted of his unostentatious bounty was great. Lee Sugg, who had given him, when a boy, two

* Mr. Murray has announced for publication “The Life and Opinions of Charles Mathews, Esq. Comedian, begun by himself, and continued by his Son.”

or three lessons in ventriloquism, said, "to meet Mathews in the street at any time was as good as a guinea to him." To the theatrical funds of this country and of America he was a generous donor, and was equally an honour to his art and to human nature.

On the 3d of July, the remains of this lamented man were interred in the western vestibule of St. Andrew's church, Plymouth. A great number of persons distinguished for rank, respectability, and intelligence, attended the funeral, and every honour was paid to his memory by the authorities. In the procession were the Reverend J. Smith and R. Luney; Sir George Magrath, M. D.; J. C. Cookworthy, M. D.; Mr. W. S. Harris, surgeon, as conductors. The pall-bearers were Captain Ross, C. B.; J. Moore, Esq., mayor of Plymouth; Captain Hornby, C. B.; Major Symons, Major Hervey Smith, and Colonel Hamilton Smith. Mr. Charles Mathews (only child of the deceased) followed as chief mourner, accompanied by H. Gyles, Esq., and Captain Tincombe, R. N.; Messrs. Franklyn, Brady, Jacobson, and Wightwick, besides numerous other friends and admirers of the deceased; and the procession was closed with the carriages of Major-General Sir Willoughby Cotton and Admiral Sir William Hargood.

The foregoing brief memoir has been chiefly compiled from several respectable periodical publications. The following extracts are from three interesting articles, entitled "Personal Recollections of the late Charles Mathews," which have appeared in successive numbers of "The Court Magazine."

"The most striking characteristic which presented itself to notice in a personal intercourse with Mathews was that extraordinary versatility of mind which caused him, not merely to seem, but to be, all things by turns, according to the tone and colour of the society in which he found himself. I never knew any one who possessed this chameleon quality to so great an extent as Charles Mathews, and it was no doubt the secret of his wonderful endowments and success.

“ Another remarkable result of an intimate private intercourse with Mathews was the great comparative height to which it raised your estimate of his intellectual powers, above that which his public performances, admirable as they were, might have led you to form of those powers. It requires a very limited intercourse with actors to satisfy one that a high capacity for their admirable art is not inconsistent with the most common-place qualities in all other respects. As far as we have any authentic annals of that art, they show us that all its most distinguished ornaments in both of its departments have been in every other particular common-place persons. Even Garrick was not an exception to the hitherto universal application of the rule; for his dramas are those of an experienced actor and play-wright merely: of course, Shakespeare, who had no distinguished merit as an actor, does not come within the scope of the remark. But Mathews offers something like an exception to it; for he was not only the greatest dramatic artist of the day in his line, but he himself *created* every one of the characters by which he will be remembered; and in the intercourse of private life he gave daily evidence of being qualified to do even more than this. When he was sure of his audience, and impelled by the character of it to put forth his best powers, he used to do things that required more intellectual talent than the whole concoction and performance of one of his public entertainments. I have heard him get up after dinner, and, without a moment's hesitation or previous preparation, make a speech of half an hour's length, in the character of Coleridge, Curran, or some other distinguished orator, whose health had been proposed on the speculation of Mathews' replying to the call — not merely adopting the voice, appearance, and external manner of the party imitated, but assuming the very tone of his thoughts and the cast of his sentiments, and putting them into language whose impassioned eloquence was not inferior to that of the persons imitated; and I am convinced that, when he was in the proper cue for it, he would, if he could have felt sufficient confidence in his audience and

in himself to have dared attempt it, have *improvised* a more amusing and instructive 'At Home' than any that he ever yet produced by a formal union of his own talents with those of his literary assistants in those entertainments.

"I remember the first evidence I witnessed of his extraordinary talents in this way was at our second meeting at Boxhill, in the Epsom race week. The elections were going on at the time; and on the first evening, just as we had quitted the after-dinner table, and were going to the stables to see that our horses were attended to, our attention was attracted, by a voice that was quite strange to us, shouting, 'Gentlemen! In appearing before you on this occasion,' &c. On turning to the spot whence the sounds came, there was Mathews, mounted in an empty hay-cart, from which he delivered an electioneering speech that, without being in the smallest degree exaggerated or caricatured in its tone and language, kept us in roars of laughter from beginning to end, by the exquisite satire on such harangues which every phrase and period of it displayed. Those who knew Mathews will agree with me when I state my belief that he never premeditated or prepared himself for any thing of this kind — on the contrary, that if he had done so, he would certainly have failed to accomplish it: for his reluctance to any thing like making a show of himself in private life, even when among his most intimate associates, amounted to a degree of morbid sensitiveness that paralysed all his powers.

"With the exception of Garrick, no other actor — perhaps I might say no other public man — ever enjoyed so extensive an intimacy with the distinguished persons of his day, in every class of life, as Mathews did; and he was regarded by all with a degree of respect and consideration which (still with the exception of Garrick) was never accorded to any other actor. The reasons for this were not far to seek. In the first place, Mathews was essentially a gentleman — in manner, in mind, in feeling, in acquirements, and, above all, in the negative quality of a total absence of every thing *professional* in his habits and bearing. He was also above that paltry af-

fectionation which is the besetting vice of his professional brethren and sisterhood — a pretended contempt for the calling which had raised him to fortune and distinction. He used often to lament, with an earnestness that amounted to the pathetic, the low estimation in which his noble art was held ; and there was no sacrifice he would not have made to raise it in the public esteem. But he sought no distinctions that were disconnected from it, never for a moment affected to place his intellectual pretensions beyond its pale, and loved and honoured it to the last, as ardently as he did when its attractions first fixed his youthful imagination. Another reason why Mathews was so universally respected by all classes, was, that he was equally incapable of requiring external respect from his inferiors in station, as he was of suing or cringing for it to his superiors. He had, in fact, that due and fitting degree of pride, in the wise and honourable sense of the term, in the absence of which we can form no just appreciation of the moral and intellectual pretensions of any one, least of all of ourselves. Another cause of his favourable reception by all classes of society was the excellent taste and tact with which he fell in with the tone and feelings of all, without seeming in the smallest degree to abandon his own position, by condescension on the one hand, or assumption on the other. I have never known any other man who was so much ‘all things to all men,’ yet so essentially himself in all.

* * * * *

“ I will here place before the reader a letter from Mathews’s pen, which will be read with additional curiosity and interest, when I state that it presents him (for the first and last time probably) in the novel character of a contributor to the periodical literature of the day ! It was sent to, and appeared in, a weekly literary journal, in which theatrical affairs received marked attention. The subject of it was a favourite crotchet with Mathews. He had not common patience with any body, and especially any public writer, who, whether in ignorance or from ‘malice prepense,’ spelt Shakspeare’s name in any but one way ; and his proofs as to which that way should be,

as adduced in the following letter, are pretty decisive, — at least if we admit that a family is to be permitted to settle the orthography of their own name, which is not so apparent.

“ ‘ SHAKSPEARE *versus* SHAKESPEARE.

“ ‘ *To the Editor of the* —————

“ ‘ Sir, — As you “ take the liberty of inquiring why the players pronounce the first syllable of Shakespeare’s name as if it were written *Shack*,” I take the liberty of inquiring why you have written it *Shake*, and from what authority? There is not an instance on record of any one of the family having inserted the *e*; and therefore I would inquire of you why you pronounce *Shakspeare* (which is the true way of spelling the name) *Shakespeare*. “Glorious John” Kemble, Mrs. Siddons, Malone, Steevens, *cum multis aliis*, invariably pronounced his name in the way his brother Charles has directed the performers in the new piece * to pronounce it. Malone at one time thought he had settled the question, and concludes the argument in favour of *Shack* by saying, “Therefore let this set the question at rest, for there can be no doubt but the name was pronounced so by every body during the lifetime of the bard.” Mr. Davenport, the present vicar, near ninety years of age, vouches for the pronunciation at Stratford from his earliest days. In Prynne you will find the following passage: — “Shackspeer’s plaies are printed in the best crown paper, far better than most Bibles.” The only autograph now in existence of William’s, is in Doctors’ Commons; it is Shakspeare. The name of the bard’s father occurs 166 times under different modes of orthography, in the council-book of the corporation of Stratford: Shacksper, 4; Shackspeare, 2; Shakspeyr, 17; Shakyspere, 9; Shaxpeere, 9; Shaxpere, 18; Shaxpeare, 69!!! This, then, surely is conclusive as to the *pronunciation* of his name, and rescues the players from the charge of “offensive affectation;” for though we are aware that in those days orthography was

* “Shakspeare’s Youthful Days.”

very loose, yet the recurrence of Shaxpeare above 100 times, in my mind, proves the mode of pronouncing his name to be arbitrary.

“ ‘ I am, Sir,

“ ‘ Your obedient servant,

“ ‘ Y.’

* * * * *

“ Mathews, though extremely fond of social intercourse, was by no means a great talker. And so little did he obtrude his talk in any company, however well it might be suited to his tastes and inclinations, and so little did it partake of that professional tinge which is inseparable from the talk of actors in general, that a stranger who did not know his person might have passed an evening with him without discovering that he was any other than an intelligent and well-informed man of the world, who did not put forth any pretensions but those to be met with in every-day life and society. Indeed, it was always a point of great difficulty and delicacy to ‘ bring him out,’ as the phrase is, on any topic or in any form that should tend to display the extraordinary qualities of his mind, and the bodily endowments which so admirably administered to them.

“ This was quite as true of him at his own table, as elsewhere. If he had personal vanity in his composition, no man ever had a stronger sense of the social policy of concealing it, or more skill in the difficult art of so doing. That he possessed the natural and average quantum of it, there is no doubt — though certainly not a jot beyond; but he never exhibited the ordinary evidences that he possessed any, except in those moments of social confidence when vanity takes the form of a grace rather than a failing, or in those opposite ones when he was excited to an honest vindication of his own pretensions, by some act of critical ignorance or injustice on the part of those public writers who took occasion to remark on his professional efforts.

* * * * *

“ Mathews’s interest in the curiosities of natural history was not confined to the human specimen : he also took great pleasure in horses and dogs. Of his respect for any remarkable specimens of the latter, I remember a characteristic instance. I happened to be at Bath once, when he was giving his ‘ At Home ’ there. As we were walking along one of the principal streets together one morning, a noble Newfoundland dog was sitting sedately, bolt upright, at a door that we had to pass. As soon as we got opposite to the dog, Mathews stopped short, went to the edge of the pavement, took off his hat, and made a low bow to the evidently astonished animal, and then passed on without saying a word. ‘ Do you know him,’ I said, ‘ that you salute him in that fashion?’ — ‘ No,’ he replied ; ‘ but I have a profound respect for a dog like that, and I generally show it in the way you have seen.’ ”

A fair writer in “ The Constitutional Magazine ” has thus graphically described one of Mr. Mathews’s performances : —

“ I saw Mr. Mathews first in 1818, at the Assembly Rooms, Bristol. Through the satiric drollery of his entertainment breathed such benevolence, sensibility, truth, and refinement, that I felt melted and mended by his natural comedy. In the midst of one *pet* bit, a dray, loaded with iron, rattled along Princes Street. He became inaudible, ran his fingers through his hair, shifted his leg, smiled uneasily, and, as the noise ceased, said, ‘ Beg pardon, ladies and gentlemen, I was about to say — ’ The clattering dray lumbered on afresh, still nearer to us. He looked as if all his teeth were on edge — his lips moved : I heard, or thought I heard, ‘ Give it up — no use — that cursed thing again ! beastly metallic noises ! very annoying, so it is ! ’ He listened, with spiteful eagerness, till the cause of this interruption stopped ; then, as his applauding audience laughed at his dismay, continued pointedly, ‘ Ladies and gentlemen, once more forgive me ! though *I* am *not* “ native here, and to the manner born,” I ought to welcome any proof that the commerce of Bristol flourishes both *night* and *day*.’ The cruel dray rolled on again. He gulped down

his worry with a glass of water, and not till it had fairly got out of hearing could he continue, ‘It was impossible for me to go on, while forced to say, with Hamlet, “Here’s *metal* more attractive;” but, as I trust we have now heard the last, at least of *this* very *witty* triumphant car, I will, with your leave, endeavour to proceed!’”

Mr. Mathews’s theatrical collections were sold by Messrs. Sotheby, on the 19th of August, and three following days. They consisted of books, prints, autographs, and curiosities. His valuable gallery of paintings and drawings of the portraits of dramatic performers, had been previously sold entire to the Garrick Club for 1000*l*.

The library was almost entirely theatrical. It comprised the four earliest editions of Shakspeare, of which the first was sold for 15*l*. 15*s*. It had cost the late owner 28*l*. 10*s*.

The original Shakspeare forgeries of W. H. Ireland produced 20*l*. 5*s*. They were bought of Ireland by Mr. Mathews in 1812, and were authenticated by a letter of that date,—the more necessary, as their author, finding even his fabrications to bear a certain value, afterwards employed his peculiar talents in forging copies of his own forgeries, which he repeatedly sold!

The play-bills of the Haymarket theatre, from 1777 to 1805 (wanting 1787), were sold for 9*l*. 12*s*.; those of the same theatre, from 1795 to 1810 (imperfect), for 2*l*. 6*s*.; those of Drury Lane, from 1758 to 1766, for 4*l*. 12*s*.; those of Covent Garden, from 1776 to 1826, for 11*l*.; and the perfect collection of Drury Lane and Covent Garden, from 1774 to 1830, with index and notes by Mr. Fawcett, for 33*l*. 12*s*.

The engraved portraits were rendered interesting by Mr. Mathews having illustrated them with manuscript remarks, critical and biographical. The whole realised about 170*l*. A very extensive collection of engravings, drawings, original documents, play-bills, &c., and every thing Mr. Mathews

could procure relative to the life of David Garrick, was bound in a volume of atlas folio, and entitled *Garrickiana*. It was purchased by Mr. Tayleure the actor, for 45*l*.

The collection of autographs was not confined to the theatrical profession. Two letters of Robert Burns were sold for 3*l*. 3*s*.; *Considerations on Corn*, a dissertation of sixteen pages by Dr. Johnson, for 4*l*. 12*s*.; Sir Walter Scott to General Phipps, respecting sitting for his picture, 1*l*. 11*s*.; Lawrence Sterne to R. Dodsley, 1759, 2*l*. 10*s*.; Dean Swift to Stella, 1710, 1*l*. 10*s*.; two of Garrick, 2*l*.; two others 1*l*. 15*s*.; one of Kean, 1*l*. 11*s*.; two others, 2*l*.; one of Hogarth's receipts for his Strolling Actresses, Morning, Noon, Evening, and Night, 3*l*. 11*s*.; Oliver Cromwell to a commission in the army, 1657, 2*l*. 2*s*.; two of Lord Nelson, and one of Lady Hamilton, 2*l*. 4*s*.; Isaac Reed's Journal, from 1762 to 1802, in 21 small volumes, 4*l*. 4*s*. The whole autographs produced about 160*l*. After them were introduced the MSS. left by the late W. H. Ireland, which were sold for the benefit of his widow: the whole of the twenty-eight lots brought only 18*l*. 15*s*.

The theatrical relics consisted of busts, medals, trinkets, boxes, several articles of costume which had been worn by Garrick, &c. One of the twenty busts of Shakspeare, moulded by George Bullock from that at Stratford, the size of the original, was sold for 1*l*. 15*s*. The foil Garrick used, as Don Felix, on the last night of his performance, 1*l*. 7*s*. His silken boots in *Tamerlane*, 15*s*. Two of his wigs, one for *Lear*, 8*s*. The Cassolette carved from the Shakspeare mulberry-tree, containing the freedom of Stratford presented to Garrick, 47 guineas. (The carving originally cost 55*l*.) An inkstand of the same wood, carved by the same hand, 3*l*. 13*s*. 6*d*. Garrick's walking-stick, presented by John Kemble to Mathews, 1*l*. 10*s*. His dressing-room chair, 2*l*. 2*s*.

No. XII.

THE REV. EDWARD IRVING, M. A.

LATE MINISTER OF THE NATIONAL SCOTCH CHURCH.

AT one period of the career of this extraordinary person, it was maintained, by his adherents, that there had been no such man since the days of John Knox; or, indeed, since the apostolic age. Towards the close of his life, however, he became the victim of a disordered imagination, and of the impositions or follies of others; and afforded, in addition to the numerous cases of the same kind which have occurred, a melancholy instance of the gross absurdities into which superstition, credulity, and a love of, and long-continued dwelling on, the marvellous, the mysterious, and the incomprehensible, may betray even a powerful mind.

Edward Irving was born in the burgh of Annan, Dumfriesshire, on the 15th of August, in the year 1792. The family was originally from France, but had long settled in the west of Scotland. His father, Gavin Irving, was the youngest son of Edward Irving, a member of that class of the community which in that district particularly has almost totally disappeared—he was proprietor of a small farm in the vicinity of Annan, which he kept in his own hand and cultivated, chiefly with the assistance of his sons, of whom there were five; and till grown up they, consequently, had no other avocation than agricultural pursuits, and some knowledge of the little traffic between markets which was practised as an auxiliary resource by the farmers of that class in those days. Several of the sons afterwards adopted other pursuits in trade, and Gavin learned the business of a tanner, and ultimately commenced on his own account in that line in the burgh of

Annan, in which he was so successful as to raise himself to rank among the most respectable class of tradesmen in the neighbourhood, and became owner of a considerable portion of burgage and landed property in the vicinity. He married Mary Lowther, daughter of George Lowther, one of the heritors of Dornock, a small parish, in which is situated the village of the same name, lying about three miles from Annan, on the Carlisle road.

There were of the family of Gavin Irving eight children, three sons and five daughters; the latter were all respectably married, and had families. The eldest son, John, was bred to the medical profession, and died about twelve years ago, in the East Indies, serving in an appointment in the Company's service. The youngest son, and the youngest of the family, George, was also bred to the medical profession; and having studied in Edinburgh, London, and Paris, had established a practice in Woburn Buildings, Tavistock Square, with every prospect of the most gratifying success, when he fell into bad health, and rapidly declining, he died a young man, in the month of May, 1833. Gavin Irving died scarcely three years ago, but Mrs. Irving is still living, having survived all her sons.

Edward, with his elder brother John, were at the proper age put to the school of a matron teacher in the burgh, named Margaret Paine, an aged female, of whom it was reported that she was aunt to Thomas Paine; and it was also said that she had been his first instructor in the rudiments of reading. From this school Edward and his brother were removed to the care of Mr. Adam Hope, a man of considerable provincial celebrity as an English teacher in particular, and who also possessed an extensive classical knowledge. Mr. Hope was a strict disciplinarian, and with him Edward commenced his classical studies; but at that time he evinced no symptoms of extraordinary taste for learning—indeed his teacher, speaking of them in later years, always gave the preference to his brother John, both for application, progress, and general conduct as a boy. Edward was always more daring and difficult to control.

From his boyhood he was above the level of all his associates; whilst foremost to climb the highest craig on the glen side, or to stem the tides on the Solway Frith. The companions whom he preferred were men above his years, the oldest and wisest the town of Annan could produce. In his dress, and manners, and expressions, it was equally apparent that he was not a child as others. As years rolled on, and strength increased, his best-loved haunts were neither the public walks, nor shows, nor the chase, nor the ordinary amusements of youth, but solitary rambles to the spots where the martyrs to the Presbyterian faith had preached or died.

Mr. Hope had a system of teaching the classics four days each week, during which, except for a little writing, the scholars had to devote their undivided attention; and one day in the week he set them exclusively to the study of arithmetic. In this branch of knowledge Edward distinguished himself ultimately in a peculiar degree, and to that cause may be probably traced his early predilection for the mathematics, the rudiments of which, and geography, he studied under Mr. Bryce Downie, another teacher in Annan. Being thus substantially grounded, Edward was sent to the University of Edinburgh, and pursued his minor studies with great application. He excelled in the mathematics so far as to attract the attention of Professor Leslie, who, on being applied to for a teacher, recommended him as the fittest person in his class to undertake the mathematical department in an academy at Haddington. At that time Mr. Irving had not completed his seventeenth year. He occupied this situation only one year, when he was invited to one more lucrative in a larger establishment at Kirkcaldy. At Kirkcaldy he, besides, kept boarders, and gave private tuition. This situation he filled for nearly seven years, during which time he completed his probationary terms, and became a licentiate of the Scotch church. It was here that he contracted the acquaintance of Miss Isabella Martin, daughter of the Rev. John Martin, one of the ministers of Kirkcaldy. He engaged himself to this young lady, on the understanding that as soon as he had obtained a living they should be married; an

engagement which he fulfilled shortly after he had obtained the living at Cross Street, Hatton Garden.

In 1819 Mr. Irving removed to Edinburgh, uncertain what to do ; determined only to abide henceforth by preaching the Gospel, as his true and sole vocation. Preaching one Sunday from the pulpit of Dr. Andrew Thomson, of Edinburgh, unknown to him, Dr. Chalmers was one of his auditors. It was the first time the Doctor had heard Mr. Irving ; and he then formed the favourable opinion of him that subsequently led to his appointing him his assistant and colleague in St. John's church, Glasgow. During his ministry at that church, he had the offer of a call to a church in Kingston, Jamaica ; which he would probably have accepted, but for the interference of his relations. He was also, during that period, offered a living in one of the collegiate churches in Scotland ; but that he rejected, on the ground that it was the gift of the patron ; and he always spoke of patronage as a great evil in the Scotch Established Church.

It was in the year 1822 that Mr. Irving became a resident in the British metropolis. At that period the Caledonian church, in London, had dwindled into insignificance ; and the few families which considered themselves as belonging to it found some difficulty in keeping up the public worship statedly. Some person belonging to the denomination, happening to hear a favourable report of Mr. Irving's pulpit talents, was induced to suggest to the proper authorities the propriety of endeavouring to prevail upon him to become a candidate for the then vacant pulpit in, what was termed, the Caledonian Asylum, a place of worship situated in Cross Street, Hatton Garden. He accepted the invitation, and was introduced to public notice as the assistant of Dr. Chalmers.

At the time Mr. Irving commenced preaching in London, he was so little known, that the attendance at the chapel in Cross Street, it has been said, did not muster more than fifty persons ! He continued, however, to preach for four successive Sabbaths, during which he satisfied his friends, to whom

the right of election belonged, of his suitableness for such a scene of labour. They accordingly tendered him a call to become their minister, and entered into a liberal subscription to insure an adequate stipend. A difficulty, however, remained to be overcome; a parliamentary grant had been made to the Caledonian Asylum, to support a clergyman who could preach in Gaelic as well as in English, and the diverting of the grant, as well as the appropriation of the pulpit, from that specific purpose to any other, could be sanctioned only by an act of parliament. The friends of Mr. Irving now found it necessary to interest in his cause the Directors of the Asylum; and his Royal Highness the Duke of York, as President of that national institution, condescended to honour the candidate with his presence. The permission of the legislature was consequently obtained; and, in August, 1822, Mr. Irving commenced his ministerial labours in the capital.

Mr. Irving's style and manner of preaching differed widely from every thing that was then to be found even in this immense metropolis. He soon attracted very large congregations by the force and eloquence of his discourses, and the singularity of his appearance and gesticulation. The greatest orators and statesmen of the day hurried to hear him; the seats of the chapel were crowded with the wealthy and the fashionable, and its doors were thronged with carriages. It became necessary to exclude the public in general, and to admit only those who were previously provided with tickets. The stranger who had effected an entrance found himself in a chapel of moderate dimensions, surrounded by the gay, the noble, and the intelligent of both sexes. When every part of the building had become densely and oppressively crowded, the preacher appeared — tall, athletic, and sallow; arrayed in the scanty robe of the Scotch divines, displaying a profusion of jet-black, glossy hair, reaching even to his shoulders, with a singular obliquity in one of his eyes, and a stern calm solemnity of aspect, somewhat debased by an expression indicative of austere and conscious sanctity. His strong northern

accent added to his singularity; which was still further increased by his violent and ungraceful, but impressive, gesticulation. His phraseology was not the least remarkable trait; and was among the peculiarities which gave him *éclat* with the public. He expressed his ideas in the language of Milton, Hooker, and Jeremy Taylor. The circumstance of his meeting with Hooker's *Ecclesiastical Polity*, which it is said he did, when a boy, at a farm-house near his father's, was a memorable incident in his life; as it no doubt gave the peculiar bent and tone to his character, and contributed much to draw forth the powers of his mind.

From the outset of his ministry in London, Mr. Irving threw down the gauntlet and commenced open hostilities with preachers of every class and description, both within and without the pale of the establishment. The imposing attitude which he assumed was that of "John the Baptist risen from the dead!" Accordingly he began to deal out his fulminations against both princes and people with an unsparing hand. "He crossed the Tweed," says a friendly reviewer of his proceedings, "with a lighter heart, a more buoyant spirit; and more ecstatic joy than he ever crossed the ford that led to the home of his fathers. He reached London by the aid of the Lion of the tribe of Judah, full of strength and courage for the work which his Master had given him to do. His friends, in the bonds of evangelical love, welcomed him with a salutation of the same; and, as his testimonials bore that he was no common expounder of divine things, 'no plebeian casuist — no vulgar theologian,' five hundred circulars were addressed in one day to all the men of Caledonia resident in London, possessing wealth and influence, and heart to employ both in the cause of a Caledonian preacher, announcing the pre-eminent endowments of his mind, the unquestionable zeal of his spirit, and the fascinating riches of his doctrines, and lo! in one short quarter, the applications for seats at Cross Street, Hatton Garden, increased from fifty to fifteen hundred!"

But Mr. Irving's exertions were not restricted to his

labours from the pulpit — he had scarcely been a year in the metropolis, when he came forth from the press, in an octavo volume of 600 pages, under the singular title of “For the Oracles of God, Four Orations — for Judgment to come, an Argument, in nine parts.” Such was the demand for this publication, that a third edition was called for in less than six months. It underwent, however, the ordeal of the most severe and extensive criticism. The first number of the “Westminster Review” contained the fairest, and, perhaps, the ablest, notice of it. Of that notice the following is the opening paragraph: —

“We are of opinion that Mr. Irving is a man of extraordinary talents; who, either from an undue hankering after premature fame, or from the solicitations, perhaps, of misjudging friends, has been induced to put forth a most unequal work. So curiously indeed are the faults and beauties mixed up in the book now before us; so nice and accurate is the compensation given and received by each class; so much is there, on the one hand, of flowing and poetical language, of lofty thought, and, moreover, of just reasoning, while, on the other, there are such unequivocal specimens of expression the most vulgar, conceptions the most abortive, and logic the most pointless; that we must honestly declare, we know not in which scale the balance preponderates.”

The Quarterly Review took up the subject in an article on Pulpit Eloquence. After sketching the outline of a pulpit orator, such as his own fancy could suggest, and his own judgment could approve, the writer thus introduces Mr. Irving to the notice of the reader: —

“That in him we have discovered our imaginary preacher, we can by no means admit; we have read his volume with bitter and painful disappointment: bitter, because the work falls so far short of the expectation which his fame had excited; painful, because it is an ungracious and unwelcome office to depreciate, in the least, the labours of a zealous man, which appear to have produced so striking an effect on so

great a concourse of hearers, to have startled so many of the thoughtless and dissipated, and captivated so many undisciplined, but ardent and enthusiastic minds."

In May, 1824, the London Missionary Society applied to Mr. Irving to preach one of their anniversary sermons; to which request he consented. Accordingly, on the 14th of that month he addressed the friends of missions at Tottenham Court Chapel, in a very elaborate oration. That immense edifice was crowded at an unusually early hour, notwithstanding a heavy and continued rain. Numbers in vain sought admission. At this period of his life, Mr. Irving was in the habit of preaching enormously long sermons. On the occasion now adverted to, such was the extent of his sermon, that he was obliged to pause twice during its delivery, when the congregation sang two or three verses of a hymn. In fact, it was the length of four ordinary sermons. At an early period of the following year this sermon, filling one hundred and thirty large and closely printed pages, (independent of a dedication and preface, which occupy nearly thirty more,) was published, under the title of "For Missionaries after the Apostolic School, a Series of Orations, in four Parts. "I. The Doctrine. II. The Experiment. III. The Argument. IV. The Duty. By the Rev. Edward Irving, A. M." The volume was dedicated to Mr. Coleridge the poet, with whom Mr. Irving had recently formed an intimate acquaintance. It would appear from the terms of this dedication, that Mr. Irving had, at this time, discarded in some degree the fruits of his former academical learning, placed himself under a new master, and entered upon a new course of tuition and study. He had spent years at the University of Edinburgh, obtained academical honours, been licensed by the presbytery of Annan, exercised his ministry in various places; and for several successive years both in his native country and in the British metropolis, and from his pulpit in Cross Street, Hatton Garden, had challenged all the clergy around him, whether Episcopalians or Dissenters; pouring out copious lamentations over their ignorance and

imbecility: he had digested Hooker, and Taylor, and Baxter, and other luminaries of the church of England; but, alas! he now found he knew nothing yet as he ought to know it. No sooner did he come in contact with Mr. Coleridge, than he discovered he had to begin the world anew; he, therefore, placed himself as a disciple at the feet of a wise and generous teacher, confessed his ignorance and inexperience, and found in his new friend, "one more profitable to his faith in orthodox doctrine, to his spiritual understanding of the word of God, and to his right conception of the Christian Church, than any or all the men with whom he had hitherto entertained friendship and conversation." He speaks of his Missionary Oration as presenting to the world the first fruits of his new way of thinking, — "the beginnings of thought." It was the misfortune of Mr. Irving (as it is that of many other clever men), that, whatever might be the subject now first brought under his consideration, he almost invariably discovered that the world had been in darkness about it until he took it up. Just so it was with that of modern missions; and hence his Missionary Sermon, instead of advocating the cause and strengthening the hands of the Society, who had unwittingly bespoken his services, turned out to be, for the most part, an attack upon its constituent principles and plan of operations. It is not surprising, therefore, that soon after his pamphlet had made its appearance, it was followed by an "Exposulatory Letter to the Rev. Edward Irving, A. M., occasioned by his Orations for Missionaries after the Apostolic School, by W. Orme," who filled the office of Secretary to the Missionary Society. It cannot be denied, however, that Mr. Irving's Orations contain passages written with singular force and beauty.

In the year 1825, Mr. Irving preached the anniversary sermon for the Continental Society, the substance of which he afterwards published in a treatise on the prophecies of Daniel and the Apocalypse, entitled "Babylon and Infidelity foredoomed of God." This work he dedicated to Mr. Hatley Frere, brother to the British envoy at the court of Madrid,

and one of the noted students of prophecy of what is called the Albury School. In this dedication he acknowledges that until he fell in with Mr. Frere, and had access to that gentleman's conversation and writings, the subject was quite new to him. None of Mr. Irving's numerous predecessors in the bold undertaking of unravelling the web of prophecy had ventured to fix the application of particular predictions to the events that were produced by the late revolution in France, which Mr. Irving has done. According to him, the Papacy, which is only another name for Babylon the Great, the mother of harlots, took its rise in the year of our Lord 533, when the imperial code, known by the name of the Pandects of Justinian, was promulgated. By this instrument power was given to the Bishop of Rome over the churches; he became armed with authority to settle all controversies among them; and to crown the whole, he was declared head of the universal church, infallible in all matters of faith, and permitted to use the power of the empire against all heretics. The period allotted to the reign of this anti-christian power is expressly fixed in prophecy to one thousand two hundred and threescore years. Now, if we add these two numbers together, viz. 533 and 1260, we have as the result the year 1793; the identical year in which the French revolution commenced its origin, and at which period he considers the reign of the Papacy to have been consummated. In that year, according to Mr. Irving, the *judgment* on Babylon commenced; consequently it must, at the period of his preaching this sermon, have been sitting upwards of thirty years. He supposes that, during this interval of thirty years, the first six vials of the wrath of heaven have been poured out upon the seat of the beast, and have thus completed the first period of the judgment. The seventh vial, which is to open the second period of five-and-forty years, he tells us, is ready to be poured out, and at the expiration of this second period the battle of Armageddon is to take place, and will issue in the total destruction of Babylon, the second coming of Christ,

and the setting-up of his millennial kingdom, which Mr. Irving calculates will take place in the year of our Lord 1868.

It was about this time that Mr. Irving drew up his Introductory Essay to Bishop Horne's Commentary on the Book of Psalms. A Glasgow bookseller having commenced publishing a series of select Christian authors, whose productions should furnish the public with the substance of scriptural theology in a condensed yet popular form, each select work to be introduced by an essay by some distinguished living author, pointing out its chief and prominent merits, decided upon adopting Dr. Horne's very popular work as one of the series, and applied to Mr. Irving to furnish the introductory essay; which he did in the year 1825. This essay appears to be generally considered as one of the choicest products of Mr. Irving's pen. It breathes a fervent piety no less than it displays an elevated genius.

In the controversy which occurred among the numerous friends and supporters of the British and Foreign Bible Society, and which at one period threatened the very existence of the Society, Mr. Irving took an active part; and made himself somewhat conspicuous by a speech which he delivered at the anniversary meeting of the Society in 1827.

In the same year, he published "The Coming of the Messiah in Glory and Majesty, by Juan Josafat Ben Ezra, a converted Jew," translated from the Spanish.

The Albury School of Prophets (to which allusion has already been made) dates its origin about this period; and as Mr. Irving was a leading personage among them, it seems not improper to introduce, in this place, some slight mention of this once talked of, but now nearly forgotten, institution.

Almost from the first of his settlement in the metropolis, the minister of the Caledonian church had attracted the notice and gained the favourable ear of Mr. Henry Drummond, whose name (whatever may be thought of his religious opinions) is entitled to high respect, as that of a gentleman, a scholar, a philanthropist, a benevolent, kind-hearted man,

one whose purse is always open to relieve the indigent, and promote such plans and institutions as meet his approval. This gentleman, about a dozen years ago, purchased an estate at Albury, near Guildford, in Surrey, and has since filled the office of High Sheriff of the county. The subject of unfulfilled prophecy having become a topic of unusual interest among Christians, more especially since the period of the French Revolution, Mr. Irving, as we have already seen, had entered keenly into it both in his preaching and in his writings, and Mr. Drummond appears to have gone along with him *pari passu*. To prosecute this object to better effect, it was now determined to convene "all the prophets in the land," at the residence of Mr. Drummond, at Albury Park; there to spend a whole week together, for the purpose of consulting the Holy Scriptures, with a view to the furtherance of each other in this sublime science. The social duties of religion, prayer, and praise, were to be regularly attended to, and the rest of the time spent in an interchange of mind on given subjects. The number of the students of prophecy amounted to about twenty, consisting of clergymen of the churches of England and Scotland, ministers and laymen of the Independent and Baptist denominations, Jews and Gentiles. That in these discussions Mr. Irving took a lively interest is sufficiently evinced by the dedication to Mr. Drummond of a volume of discourses, which Mr. Irving subsequently published. There is something very singular, and at the same time very amusing, about these Albury meetings; though, properly speaking, they were confidential and private, the substance of them was subsequently given to the public by Mr. Drummond, in a work entitled "Dialogues on Prophecy," in 3 vols. 8vo, the first of which volumes appeared in 1827.

In the spring of the year 1828 Mr. Irving preached a Fast-day Sermon before the Presbytery of London, which he afterwards published under the title of an "Apology for the ancient Fulness and Purity of the Doctrine of the Kirk of Scotland."

In the same year he contributed to an Annual then existing, under the name of the "Anniversary," an essay, entitled "A Tale of the Times of the Martyrs." He also published a "Letter to the King on the Repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts," a measure which he earnestly opposed; and "Last Days, and Discourses on the evil Character of these Times."

We are now brought to that period in the life of Mr. Irving, when it will be necessary to glance at his departure from the doctrinal standards of the Church of Scotland, and his broaching, from both the pulpit and the press, certain opinions and sentiments which drew upon him the charge of "heretical pravity," and embittered the few remaining years of his life, lost him the confidence of many of his friends, brought him under the censurè of the presbyteries, to which, as a minister of the Church of Scotland, he was amenable, and ended in his expulsion from the National Scotch Church in London — the prominent station which he had sustained since his arrival in the metropolis of England.

It was about the year 1827 that he was first observed to speak in a totally new manner concerning the human nature of Jesus Christ. On the formation in the Metropolis of a society for the distribution of "Gospel Tracts," Mr. Irving consented to be one of three preachers appointed to preach collection-sermons in aid of the funds of the new institution; and it is said to have been on the delivery of his oration on that occasion that some of Mr. Irving's hearers were astounded by his assertion of "the sinfulness of Christ's human nature." In 1828 issued from the press what may be termed his *chef-d'œuvre*, his "Sermons, Lectures, and occasional Discourses," in three closely printed volumes, in octavo, in which his new discoveries in theology were developed at large.

It ought to have been mentioned that, on experiencing the inconvenience of the small chapel in Cross Street, Hatton Garden, the more enthusiastic and attached of Mr. Irving's admirers raised a subscription to erect for him a larger and

more commodious church. This was the origin of the handsome edifice in Regent's Square, which was completed in 1829.

In the spring of the year 1829 Mr. Irving paid a visit to his friends in Scotland, and passed some weeks among them. At Edinburgh he commenced a course of "Lectures on the Book of the Revelation." His original calculation was to go through the whole book of the Apocalypse in twelve lectures; but, having completed that number, he found that he was little beyond the threshold of his undertaking. Having added three lectures, the fifteen were issued from the press in parts, the whole making four duodecimo volumes of nearly four hundred pages each, closely printed.

About the middle of May, 1829, the Annual Meeting of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland took place in Edinburgh; and Mr. Irving was solicitous of obtaining a seat in that august assembly, and partaking in their deliberations. An application was consequently made to this effect; but it was rejected on the ground that his bearing the character of a regularly ordained clergyman disqualified him from officiating in that court as a ruling elder.

No complaint of Mr. Irving's heterodoxy occurred in the proceedings of the General Assembly on the occasion just alluded to; but the time soon arrived when his obliquities of doctrinal sentiment could no longer be allowed to lie dormant. The subject was taken up by the presbytery of the Scotch Church, in London, in the early part of the year 1830. Mr. Irving was charged with heresy; and at a meeting of the presbytery of London on the 29th of November, 1830, the report of the committee appointed to examine his work on Christ's humanity was brought up and read. It charged Mr. Irving with holding Christ guilty of original and actual sin, and denying the doctrines of atonement, satisfaction, imputation, and substitution. These charges were substantiated by quotations from the work itself, and confronted with passages from the Scriptures, the Confession of Faith, and the Assembly's Catechism. They were

warmly rejected by Mr. Hamilton, brother-in-law of Mr. Irving, as deputy from the National Scotch Church. The report, however, was received, and ordered to lie on the table; and the further proceedings of ecclesiastical censure were prolonged for eighteen months. It would be tedious to pursue the narrative of these proceedings, in detail, from this period to the beginning of the year 1832, by which time Mr. Irving's aberrations had multiplied tenfold — insomuch that the Trustees of the National Scotch Church in Regent's Square found it necessary to prefer charges against their minister, with a view of either reclaiming him from the error of his way, or deposing him from his official station as a minister of the Caledonian Church, in London. The charges were as follows : —

“ Firstly, That the said Rev. Edward Irving had suffered and permitted, and still allows, the public services of the said church, in the worship of God on the Sabbath, and other days, to be interrupted by persons not being either ministers or licentiates of the Church of Scotland.

“ Secondly, That the said Rev. Edward Irving has suffered, and permitted, and still allows the public services of the said church, in the worship of God, to be interrupted by persons not being either members, or seat-holders, of said church; or ministers, or licentiates of the Church of Scotland.

“ Thirdly, That the said Rev. Edward Irving has suffered, and permitted, and also publicly encourages females to speak in the said church, and to interrupt and disturb the public worship of God in the said church on Sabbath and other days.

“ Fourthly, That the said Rev. Edward Irving hath suffered, and permitted, and also publicly encourages other individuals, members of the said church, to interrupt and disturb the public worship of God in the said church on Sabbath and other days.

“ Fifthly, That the said Rev. Edward Irving, for the purpose of encouraging and exciting the said interruptions, has appointed times when a suspension of the usual worship in

the said church takes place, for said persons to exercise the supposed gifts with which they profess to be endowed."

The "interruptions," and "disturbances," alluded to in the foregoing charges, proceeded from a number of persons, male and female, but principally the latter, who either affected to believe, or really believed, that they were under the influence of inspiration; and who every now and then burst into a torrent of the most extravagant and incoherent ejaculations and denunciations; frequently in "unknown tongues," as a jargon of discordant, frightful, and unintelligible sounds was termed. It was a shocking and disgraceful exhibition; and the most revolting and painful part of it was the solemnity with which the ravings of these crafty or deluded persons were pronounced by Mr. Irving himself, from the pulpit, to be "manifestations of the Holy Ghost."

Witnesses having been called to the truth of the allegations contained in the charges of the Trustees, and Mr. Irving having been heard in his defence, which occupied upwards of four hours in the delivery, on the 2d of May, 1832, the London Presbytery unanimously found him guilty. The consequence was that he became dispossessed of his cure, as minister of the National Scotch Church meeting in Regent Square.

As Mr. Irving still continued to be a member of the Presbytery of Annan, the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland now called upon that body to institute further proceedings against him, on the ground of his heretical sentiments; and after the preliminary measures had been gone through, the trial was fixed for the 13th of March, 1833. It excited an unusual interest in every part of Scotland, especially in the southern departments. The result was, however, the same as in the former case; and the Moderator of the presbytery of Annan formally pronounced the sentence of deposition of the Rev. Edward Irving from the ministry of the Church of Scotland.

On the next morning, Mr. Irving delivered a lecture from a tent, nearly opposite the parish church at Annan, to a con-

gregation consisting of seventeen hundred persons; and previous to his departure from Scotland, he preached a number of sermons, in the open air, at Cummertrees, at Dumfries, at Summer Hill, at Terregles, &c. On his return to London, he continued the same practice for a considerable time.

The decisions of the presbyteries of London and Annan had placed Mr. Irving out of the pale of the Kirk of Scotland; deposed him from his ministry in that church (once the object of his fondest regards), and branded him with the imputation of heresy. But though generally abandoned by the leading members of the Caledonian Church in Regent Square, he was still the centre of attraction to great numbers of others, who rather regarded him in the light of a martyr, and rallied round him with increased sympathy in proportion to his accumulated sufferings. Immediately after his ejection from the pulpit of the National Scotch Church in Regent Square, his friends came to the determination of erecting a chapel for his use; and, it was said, had made arrangements with an eminent builder for carrying the project into immediate effect; but this was superseded by their meeting with a suitable edifice already constructed, — the large and lofty picture-gallery, in Newman Street, of the late Benjamin West, Esq., President of the Royal Academy. The alterations necessary to adapt this gallery to its new purpose were soon effected. Emancipated from the restraints of elders and managers, full scope was now given to “the manifestations of the Spirit,” particularly in the “unknown tongues,” during the times of public worship; and the novelty of the thing, combined with the flights and extravagancies ever attendant upon such scenes, attracted immense congregations.

From this melancholy picture of Mr. Irving’s ministerial or clerical character we turn, with pleasure, to contemplate him in his social, and domestic, and personal qualities. All who were admitted to familiar intercourse with him in his own house, or the friendly circle, bear testimony that his manners were those of a gentleman — easy, affable, communicative, and graceful. His education had been liberal,

and his classical learning and scientific attainments qualified him for entering into conversation on most subjects. Dr. Chalmers spoke of him as one of "the nobles of nature," and said "his talents were so commanding that you could not but admire him, and he was so open and generous that it was impossible not to love him." At another time, when requested to give his idea of Mr. Irving's character, the Doctor is said thus to have described him:—"He was the evangelical Christian grafted on the old Roman—with the lofty stern virtues of the one, he possessed the humble graces of the other. The constitutional basis and ground-work of his character was virtue alone; and notwithstanding all his errors and extravagancies, which both injured him in the estimation of the world, and threw discredit upon much that was good and useful in his writings, I believe him to have been a man of deep and devoted piety."

The complaint which led to Mr. Irving's death was consumption, produced by his laborious and unceasing efforts to propagate the peculiar religious tenets to which he had attached himself. In the autumn of 1834 he went to Scotland, for the benefit of his health. Soon after his arrival at Glasgow, he became rapidly worse, and was latterly suffering severely from internal pain. He still, however, almost until the last, entertained the delusive notion that his case was not hopeless; and he had come to the resolution of visiting his native place, taking Edinburgh in his way, which would have added forty-four miles to the journey, making altogether considerably above four hundred miles. He proposed to accomplish the journey by easy stages, but his strength declined so rapidly, that it was deemed imprudent to attempt his removal; and he expired at Glasgow, under the roof of Mr. Taylor, virtually a stranger to him, but who sought his society from a regard for his character. He had been confined to his bed-room for two weeks; and no medical skill could abate his pulse below one hundred for several months, and latterly it had increased to one hundred and forty; at which time in the lethargies which he fell into at short intervals in succession, the pain he

suffered could be discerned only by the big drops of perspiration that oozed from his brow. The most of the time he was sensible, he appeared to be engaged in secret prayer; and a short while before he breathed his last, his father-in-law remarked him uttering something in Hebrew, which he thought was the twenty-third Psalm. Mr. Martin repeated the first verse of that Psalm in Hebrew, and Mr. Irving immediately, faintly, but correctly, repeated the two succeeding verses, also in Hebrew: these were nearly the last words he uttered in consciousness. He died at one o'clock in the morning of Monday, the 6th of December, 1834. Those who had seen him only within the last twelve months, and had marked his long grey hair, and wrinkled brow, were surprised to learn that he had attained only his forty-second year. His funeral was attended by most of the clergy of Glasgow, and by most of the elders and deacons of St. John's parish, in connection with whom he spent probably the most useful days of his life.

Mrs. Irving had accompanied him to Scotland, and attended him on his death-bed. He had buried several children; but a daughter, Margaret, about ten years old, and a son, Samuel Martin, about four years old, and an infant, Isabella, six months old, are left with their mother to mourn the death of an affectionate husband and parent.

By much the larger portion of the facts in the foregoing memoir have been derived from a "Biographical Sketch," by William Jones, M. A.

No. XIII.

SIR WILLIAM BLIZARD, KNIGHT;

SURGEON AND VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE LONDON HOSPITAL,
F. R. S. L. AND E., F. A. S., ETC. ETC.

IT rarely falls to the lot of man to sustain the infirmities of his nature to the age of ninety; but when such an instance occurs, accompanied with the maintenance of intellectual energy and activity, it is deeply interesting to inquire what have been the results; — whether, during so long a period, the individual has been a corruptor of the streams of human happiness, or a cipher, standing in the way, and impeding the labours of his more efficient contemporaries; or whether he has, according to his ability and opportunities, been steadily employing the talents God gave him; and, as a social being, cherishing good-will, and shedding a salutary moral influence in his circle.

Sir William Blizard was born at the village of Barnes Elms, in Surrey, in the year 1743; being the youngest but one of five children of William Blizard, an auctioneer. The family were remarkable for longevity; his father and mother having both died at the age of eighty-six; and his grandmother (on his mother's side) at the advanced age of ninety.

His early education was neglected; so that he had not the advantage of good classical instruction; but, in after years, and without assistance from others, he acquired tolerable facility in reading Latin. He was articled to a Mr. Besley, surgeon and apothecary at Mortlake; and while with him devoted much attention to the study of botany.

Sir William commenced his professional studies in the metropolis at the London Hospital, under Mr. H. Thompson, a man of considerable talents and eminence in his day. About

this time he assisted a surgeon practising in Crutched Friars, and attended the lectures of Pott and Hunter, by both of whom he was much noticed. At an early period of his life he was elected surgeon to the Magdalen, a situation which he retained until the year 1780, when he was appointed surgeon to the London Hospital. He also connected himself with Dr. Maclaurin, a Scotch physician, well known at the time, as a teacher of anatomy. They lectured in conjunction; first at a small place in Thames Street, and afterwards in Mark Lane; and in the year 1785, they founded the school at the London Hospital (the first regular medical school connected with a great hospital), at an expense of some thousands of pounds, chiefly supplied by Sir William Blizard, at a time when he could ill afford it.

As a lecturer, Sir William was deficient in arrangement and connection; as a practitioner, he was discriminating and decided in forming his opinions, energetic and skilful in the application of his means, and studious of as much simplicity as possible. He suggested, and first practised, the operation of tying the superior thyroideal artery, in bronchocele; and was one of the first surgeons who secured the subclavian artery: and he introduced the practice of large and repeated abstractions of blood in fractures of the ribs; of the success of which the case of recovery, after the shaft of a chaise had been thrust through the chest, related by William Maiden, Esq., and attended by that gentleman and Sir William, affords a memorable instance. His judgment was particularly valuable in chronic diseases; in which greater sagacity is required for detection, and much greater skill required in treatment, than in the acute forms of disease, where the outward expression is usually more clearly defined. In amputating, he generally performed the flap operation. The last time he operated in public was in the year 1827, when he was eighty-four years of age. As an operator, he was remarkably cool and determined; never losing his presence of mind and steadiness; and at the same time manifesting the utmost sympathy and kindness for the suffering patient.

In intercourse with his brethren, his deportment was marked by a scrupulous regard to etiquette, which was invariably accompanied by the exercise of candour and liberality. But he was most happy, and appeared to the greatest advantage, in the wards of the hospital. His clinical remarks and his oral instruction were much valued; and he took every opportunity of disseminating the improvements and principles of his great preceptors, Pott and Hunter. No one knew Sir William better or more correctly estimated his character than the late Mr. Abernethy; who, in succeeding Sir William as Professor of Anatomy and Surgery at the College of Surgeons, paid him a tribute of grateful respect which was equally honourable to both parties.

To Sir William's benevolent and active efforts the London Hospital owes, in a great measure, its present state of prosperity, and its enlarged capability of usefulness. His own interests were repeatedly sacrificed to promote those great objects. In acknowledgment of his exertions, he was presented by the Governors with a piece of plate, of the value of five hundred guineas. Even when he had arrived at the age of eighty, and, it might be supposed, naturally inclining to retire from public life, they passed a series of resolutions, of the entire disinterestedness of which there could be no misconception, which could not fail of being equally gratifying with any former expression of their favour, and which tended to bind him to the hospital during life. On receiving the news of Sir William's decease, the Governors passed another series of resolutions, expressive of their deep and grateful sense of "his high character, and valuable services."

In the year 1787, Sir William was appointed Professor in Anatomy to the old Corporation of Surgeons; and in 1788 he was unanimously re-elected. In a few years afterwards he became an Examiner. He also rendered considerable assistance in obtaining a charter for the New Royal College, in the proceedings of which he took a great interest to the close of his life. He served the office of President twice, and delivered the Hunterian oration three times. He also pre-

sented to the College his entire collection of nearly nine hundred preparations; among which were many most valuable specimens of diseased structure, and some of the best injections of the absorbents in London; by his own hands. His conduct with reference to this institution, and to the various other public bodies with which he was connected, was peculiarly distinguished by a singleness of purpose, and a warm desire for the general good. In 1811, the Court of Assistants voted him their grateful thanks "for the extraordinary services he had rendered to the College as one of the Auditors," and "for the benefits derived to the College from the great zeal and eminent talents displayed by him in its multifarious departments." On his decease, the Court of Assistants also agreed to resolutions expressive of their deep respect for his memory.

In 1803, on the occasion of presenting an address to the King from the College of Surgeons, Sir William received the honour of knighthood.

Sir William was partly the founder, and continued for many years chairman, of the Anatomical Society.

It is a sufficient proof of his genuine benevolence to say that, at an early period of his life, he was admitted to a familiar intercourse with that distinguished philanthropist Jonas Hanway. They worked together in many admirable undertakings, especially in the Marine Society; of which excellent institution the subject of this biographical sketch was uniformly a warm friend and steady supporter. During several years he was in the habit of contributing largely from his own pocket to relieve the pressing necessities of patients, who, on leaving the Hospital, still perhaps but convalescent, or in a lame and incurable condition, penniless, houseless, and not unfrequently friendless, were exposed to wretchedness exceeding that which they endured before their admission. To assist in the mitigation of such distress, he also founded, in 1791, the Samaritan Society.

In the early period of Sir William's life he was a decided reformer; and at about the age of twenty he sent numer-

ous letters to the periodical publications of the day, under the signature of "Curtius." He subsequently became an ardent admirer of Mr. Pitt, after whose death he joined the Pitt Club. As years advanced, he felt that there was less necessity for change than he had formerly imagined; so that he appeared to many to stand in the way of improvement, when he was only honestly carrying out the conviction of his judgment, by restraining the rapidity of the current of those liberal opinions, to which he had once endeavoured to give an impetus.

In his anxiety for the public good, Sir William Blizard became a member of the London Military Foot Association, which rendered such important service in the suppression of the riots in 1780. In the well-known engraving by Heath, from a picture by Wheatley, Sir William is in the foreground (having left the ranks), and is in the act of picking up a wounded insurgent, whilst another rioter is raising a club, as if designing him a mortal blow, but is restrained by a third, who seems to recognise Sir William.

At a subsequent period, when the invasion of England was hourly expected, Sir William was appointed, in conjunction with the late Sir Robert Wigram, Lieutenant-colonel of the 6th regiment of Loyal London Volunteers, in which post his ardour and activity were conspicuous.

Sir William was hospitable as well as benevolent and patriotic. At one period his table was frequented by most of the eminent men in his profession, and by others distinguished in science and learning. The self-taught Ferguson and the lettered Porson were often his guests. If he had not enjoyed the advantage of an education qualifying him for great comprehensiveness and knowledge, he was a warm admirer of knowledge in general; although to the cultivation of his own profession alone was he enthusiastically devoted. Among other works, he published "An Account of a new Method of treating Fistula Lachrymalis," in the *Philosophical Transactions*, vol. lxx. p. 239.; "Experiments and Observations on the external Use of Tartar Emetic," in the *London*

Medical Journal, 1789; "Observations on the Use of Electricity in Deafness," in the same Journal for 1790; "Suggestions for the Improvement of Hospitals and other charitable Institutions," 8vo, 1796; a book of considerable merit, which was translated into the German language by Dr. J. A. Albers; "A Lecture to the Scholars at the Maritime School at Chelsea (of which institution he held the office of surgeon), on the Situation of the Large Blood-Vessels of the Extremities, explaining the Use of the Tourniquet, to which is appended a brief Explanation of the Nature of Wounds," 12mo, 1798; "A Paper on some Epidemic Effects," in the Medical Facts and Observations, 1792; "Hunterian Orations," delivered in 1815, 1823, and 1828; his "Oration, the first delivered before the Hunterian Society, with Supplementary Observations and Engravings."

To the establishment of the last-mentioned Institution, Sir William Blizard's exertions greatly contributed. He was unanimously chosen the first President, and was also selected to fill that office a second and third year. The number of his valuable communications to the Society was great; but still higher importance was attached to the firmness yet suavity of his manners; and his constant solicitude for the substitution of milder for sharper expressions, whenever in the then young Society the ebullition of warm emotion endangered harmony.

In 1785, he published "Desultory Reflections on Police; with an Essay on the Means of preventing Crimes, and amending Criminals."

Sir William was elected Fellow of the Antiquarian Society in 1779; and Fellow of the Royal Society in 1787. He was also Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh; and corresponding member of the Royal Society of Goettingen. He assisted in establishing the Horticultural Society; but, after a few years, retired from it, in consequence of the fashionable *fêtes*, which he considered incompatible with the objects of a scientific body. He was one of the founders of that highly useful and interesting establishment, the London Institution; of which, for many years, he was Vice-President.

Although then in his ninety-third year, he presided at the last annual meeting. He was consulting surgeon to the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, the Marine Society, the Clergy Orphan Asylum, and the London Orphan Asylum.

Sir William Blizard's oral testimony was against every approach to materialism; his writings abound with pious allusions to the attributes and providence of God; he delighted to point out the wonderful proofs of design in the conformation of the human body; he read and honoured the sacred book of revelation; he attended public divine worship; and he went about doing good.

In the summer of 1827, Sir William, then 84 years of age, paid a visit to Edinburgh, which was the longest journey he ever made from home. He experienced the greatest pleasure from the warm and kind reception which he there met with from several of his old friends and former pupils; particularly from the Bells, Dr. Monro, and others who might be named.

In 1833, he was invited by a numerous and highly respectable body of individuals, chiefly composed of members of his own profession, in token of their high esteem, to dine with them at the Albion Tavern.

But although the energy of an iron constitution had sustained the wear and tear of incessant activity of mind and body up to nearly his ninetieth year, it began now to yield. His sight failed him; and he became nearly blind. Having been informed that he had cataract, he determined on its removal; and the lens in the right eye was skilfully extracted, by Mr. Lawrence. Sir William bore the operation, and the subsequent confinement, with great composure and patience. Nothing could be more gratifying than the result. He found himself able to recognise his friends, and to write as well as ever; and he afterwards appeared in improved health and spirits.

Sir William was endowed with extraordinary retentiveness of memory. He distinctly recollected the attachments of muscles, and other anatomical particulars, which in general

it is exceedingly difficult to retain. He was able to quote numerous passages from Shakspeare; and, within a year of his death, after dining at a friend's house, he repeated to the company the whole of Gray's *Elegy* in a Country Church-yard, almost without hesitation, although he had not read it for forty or fifty years.

But, notwithstanding these auspicious appearances as to his physical and intellectual energies, the period was drawing near when this excellent and valuable man was to be called to his "long home." For several months he had experienced difficulty in breathing, especially on ascending a staircase. On the occasion of the Duke of Cambridge, the new president, visiting the London Hospital, in May last, Sir William accompanied His Royal Highness through several of the wards; but in ascending to the upper floor he was so overcome, that he was obliged to rest. About this period his legs began to swell; and he was troubled with other symptoms, indicating organic change in the valves of the heart. Latterly he became subject to a loss of consciousness, which lasted only a few seconds. He still, however, continued to go about, as usual, though a very little fatigued him. He attended the Court of Examiners at the College, on Friday, a week before his death. It was remarked that he appeared very unwell; and continued for some time pressing with his fingers upon the temporal arteries, which he said relieved the uneasiness in his head. For several days he continued seriously indisposed; until at length on Friday, the 28th of August, 1835, he lost the power of articulation; and, at two o'clock, closed a long life, calmly, and without much suffering; retaining his mental faculties to the last, and having been fully conscious of his approaching end.

Thus died a man who, through an almost unexampled succession of years, exerted his endowments in the noble object of lessening human misery and advancing the interests of his profession, with a zeal and perseverance well worthy of imitation.

Sir William Blizzard in person was tall. His features were strongly marked: his manners indicated the cultivation of the gentleman.

The foregoing is a brief abstract which we have, obligingly, been permitted to make, of a detailed and very interesting Life of Sir William Blizzard, by William Cooke, Esq., Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, and Secretary to the Hunterian Society; which Life was read before that Society, and is about to be published, with additions.

No. XIV.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL JAMES TOD,

OF THE HON. EAST INDIA COMPANY'S SERVICE; LATE POLITICAL AGENT TO THE WESTERN RAJPOOT STATES.

IT is not our intention (observes the writer of the following notice, which we have derived from "The Asiatic Journal,") to attempt a biographical memoir of this excellent and amiable man, — that task, we have no doubt, will be performed in a much more efficient manner than we could execute it from imperfect materials hastily arranged. But it would be the last injustice to one, who will ever stand prominent in the list of benefactors to the native literature and the native character of India, — one, too, whose traits of heart as well as of mind impressed all who knew him with sentiments of esteem and admiration, — if we omitted to bestow a passing glance at his history and character, although it were little more than to

Bid fair Peace be to his sable shroud.

Colonel Tod, we believe, was a native of Scotland, and born about the year 1782. In March, 1800, at the age of seventeen or eighteen, he left England for India, and obtained a commission in the second Bengal European regiment. Thence he volunteered for the Molucca Isles, was transferred to the Marines, served as one on board the *Mornington*, and afterwards, as he expressed it, "ran the gauntlet from Calcutta to Hurdwar." In December, 1805, when a subaltern in the subsidiary force at Gwalior, he was attached to the embassy of his friend, Mr. Græme Mercer, sent at the close of the Mahratta war to the camp of Sindhia, then seated

amongst the ruins of Mewar, which it reached in the spring of 1806. This interesting country (Rajpootana) became the scene of his future official labours; and it has fallen to the lot of very few individuals to perform services so important, considered with reference to the scope of his duties.

It is indispensable to know something, at least, of the real character and temperament of Colonel Tod, and the state of Rajpootana at this period, in order properly to appreciate the extent and nature of his labours, the services he rendered to his own country, and the benefits he conferred upon that of his adoption, as he termed Rajast'han, where he spent the next eighteen years of an active career.

His disposition was eminently frank and open, warm and sensitive, yet distinguished by all those qualities which make up our idea of amiability. His character was firm, independent, and energetic, bordering on enthusiasm. A strong taste for geographical, historical, and archæological pursuits, was developed by the accident which placed him in a country rich in those objects and recollections which gratify the antiquary, — a country, as he states, at his visit almost a *terra incognita* to Europeans, and peopled by a race whose rudimental qualities, though obscured by the vices engendered through misgovernment, were in harmony with those of his own character.

The country itself, after years of Mahratta oppression, was in almost the last stage of political decay; a few years more, and probably the Rajpoots would have lost altogether their individual character, and become a nation of mere bandits.

Almost immediately upon his arrival in that country (as he tells us in his Geographical Memoir*) he began its survey, the details of which he has stated in the Memoir, and the result is given in the magnificent map which graces the *Annals*. In the maps prior to this survey, Rajpootana was almost a total blank; nearly all the western and central states are wanting; the rivers were supposed to have a southerly

* *Annals of Rajast'han*, vol. i. p. 2.

course into the Nerbudda, and the position of the two capitals (the ancient and the modern) of Mewar was precisely reversed; Cheetore being placed in the best maps S.E. of Oodipore, instead of E.N.E. The map of Colonel Tod was completed in 1815, and presented to the Marquis of Hastings: it is worth remarking that the author first bestowed the name of Central India upon the country, which it has since retained. The map was of vast utility to the Government, being made one of the foundations of Lord Hastings' plan of operations in the year 1817.

His surveys were continued without interruption, except by his indefatigable researches into the history and antiquities of the Rajpoot states, till 1817, when he was appointed political agent of Government, having the sole control over the five principal states of Rajast'han; Mewar, Marwar, Jessulmér, Kotah, and Boondi.

We have some reason to think that the elevation of a person of Colonel Tod's military rank to a post not merely high, but to which so much power and authority was attached, gave umbrage to the late Sir David Ochterlony, who might feel that Colonel Tod's appointment trenched upon his own powers in the country. Surrounded, as Sir David always was, with natives, it is not to be wondered at if some of them breathed that calumny upon the purity of Colonel Tod's political conduct, to which Bishop Heber rather indiscreetly alludes*: a calumny which was not only triumphantly disproved, but is utterly inconsistent with the high and chivalrous principles of the man against whom it was directed. The publication of the Bishop's remark, though accompanied by an ample concession, gave, we believe, much pain to the sensitive mind of Colonel Tod.

The results of his administration, as restorer of Rajpootana, are exhibited in his great work, and are traced in still

* "His (Colonel Tod's) misfortune was, that, in consequence of his favouring the native princes so much, the government of Calcutta were led to suspect him of corruption; they are now, I believe, well satisfied that their suspicions were groundless."

more unexceptionable characters, in the gratitude of the people. The extraordinary and enthusiastic attachment of the Mewarees, in particular, to him, are painted in very delightful colours by Bishop Heber, who, during his journey through this part of India, heard incessant inquiries respecting “Tod Sahib,” and whether it was likely that they should see him again. “His name,” the Bishop observes, “appears to be held in a degree of affection and respect by all the upper and middling classes of society highly honourable to him.” Speaking of Bheelwara, which Colonel Tod had almost re-created*, he says,—“In short, as one of the merchants who called on me said, ‘It ought to be called *Todgunge*; but there is no need, for we shall never forget him.’ Such praise as this,” he continues, “from people who had no further hopes of seeing or receiving any benefit from him, is indeed of sterling value.” The fact is, that the place was called *Todgunge*, but this name was withdrawn at the instance of Colonel Tod himself. We cannot refrain from citing on this point an extract from one of his letters to a friend, wherein he speaks in a very characteristic manner of this place:—

“Regarding Bhilwarra, the work of my hands, in February, 1818, there was not a dog in it; in 1822, I left 3000 houses, of which 1200 were bankers and merchants: an entire street, arcaded, was built under my directions, and with my means. The merchants from Calcutta, Jessulmér, Delhi, Surat, — from every mart in India, — had their correspondents, and, in fact, it was becoming the chief mart of Rajast’han. The affection of these people a thousand times repaid my cares. The females met me at a distance, with vessels of water on their heads, singing the *Sohaloh*, and the whole of the merchants and bankers advanced in a body to conduct me through it. The streets were crowded; brocades of gold silks were suspended from the shops: it made me proud, not vain. It was with difficulty I checked the deter-

* See Colonel Tod’s account of the establishment of this mart, in his *Annals*, vol. i. p. 484. and vol. ii. p. 689.

mination to call it *Todgunge* ; but whatever I did was in the Rana's name. My conscience tells me I deserved their love. How health and comfort were spurned in their behalf ! I have lain on my pallet with high fever, my spleen so enlarged as to be felt in every part of my ribs ; fifty leeches at work, left to a servant to superintend, whilst I had the whole of the territorial officers of the district of Mondelgurh, consisting of 350 towns and villages, at the other side, taking the whole of their accounts, and separating the fisc and the lands of the chiefs, even to a beegah — all the while half dead with inanition. But I had the principle of life strong within me. It appears now a dream. But a week before, I was at the point of death ; but it was vain to tell me to desist from work. A short time after, I was knocked off my elephant, in going to restore the chief of the Megawuts twenty-seven villages, alienated for forty-five years, which I recovered from the fangs of the Mahrattas. The animal ran off, crossing the wooden bridge of his moat, and the arch, being too low, carried me fairly off. That I was not crushed was a miracle. *That night, the triumphal arch of the Megawuts was levelled to the ground !* These are the men without gratitude ! It was worth a broken limb, yet I escaped with bruises. But my head burns, as did my heart, for my Rajpoots."

In the year 1822, after two-and-twenty years of service, eighteen of them spent amongst the Rajpoots of Western India, and five as Political Agent, Colonel Tod's shattered health called upon him imperatively to suspend his toils and quit the climate of India. But the ruling passion forbade him to proceed direct to the port of embarkation. In 1819, he had completed the circuit of Marwar, visiting its capital, Joudpoor, *viâ* Komulmér, thence returning by Mairta and Ajmer to Oodipoor. Next year, he visited Kotah and Boondi, the latter of which he revisited in 1821, having received intelligence of the death of his friend, the Rao Raja, Ram Sing, who had left Colonel Tod guardian of his infant son, the Prince of the Haras. He returned to Oodipoor in March, 1822, and took final leave of the valley in June of

that year. He proceeded across the Aravulli to Mount Aboo, and inspected the wonders of that sacred place. He discovered the ruins of an ancient city in the skirts of Marwar; explored the ancient city of Anhulwarra, the capital of the Balhara sovereigns; crossed the peninsula of Saurashtra to its extreme western point, visiting in his way Puttun Somnath and its celebrated temple, and the Jain shrines of Girnar; and embarked for England, at Bombay, in the early part of 1823.

His last journey is the subject of a work to which he has, we understand, put the finishing stroke, and which it is to be hoped will soon make its appearance. If we can judge from the nature of the objects described, and the knowledge and resources of the author, it must be deeply interesting to the lovers of Oriental science and antiquities, as well as to the admirers of original description.

In estimating the merits of Colonel Tod, in a literary point of view, we must award him the renown of having been the first to demonstrate the fact that India has a native history. To him, also, belongs the praise of having initiated the study of Indo-Grecian antiquities, which is now prosecuting with so much diligence and success in India, and promises to open a new avenue into the history of nations, which unite the Asiatic with the European races. His erudite disquisition "On Greek, Parthian, and Hindu Medals," illustrated with new and original coins, discovered in the course of his researches, is a monument of learned investigation, which has justly received the meed of applause from continental scholars.

We close our slight notice of this gentleman, of whose merits we have spoken, we believe with truth, we are sure with sincerity, in the words of a friend, whose intimacy with Colonel Tod stamps them with an authentic character.*

"As the annalist of Rajpootana, Colonel Tod has left to the literary world, interested in these subjects, a noble me-

* The following passages originally appeared in "The Athenæum."

morial of his services in the land of his adoption, as he always termed it ; while his indefatigable spirit of research, and his zeal to benefit the people for whom he laboured, are to be traced in every line of his work.

“ In historical researches respecting the remote antiquity of a nation destitute of authentic records, where obscure hints in poems are the only authority for facts, and isolated astronomical observations the sole guide to chronology, too many have become mere theorists, and, misled by a quibbling philology, given to the world the wildest speculations as ascertained facts. The learned and judicious examinations to which the treasures of Sanscrit literature have been subjected, have doubtlessly led to many valuable discoveries ; but tares have grown up with the wheat — the dreams of imagination — the guesses of the half-learned, or the wholly ignorant — arbitrary hypotheses devised to evade difficulties which it was found troublesome to solve — are, at least, as common as the valid results of laborious inquiry. It is no small honour to Colonel Tod that his great historical work is, in every part, based upon authentic monuments, ancient manuscripts, inscriptions, and architectural remains. Even Augustus W. Schlegel, in his celebrated attack on the English Orientalists, is reluctantly forced to acknowledge Colonel Tod's merits, and to confess that he was an enlightened and diligent investigator of the antiquities of Rajast'han. The history he has given of the Jāin sect, illustrated by plates of their peculiar architecture, is universally regarded as a most valuable addition to our knowledge both of the civil and philosophical history of India.

“ Colonel Tod passed twenty-two years of his life in India ; and, from the period of his return in 1823, his time, fortune, and health were devoted to literary pursuits. Indeed, to his ardent and unremitting exertions, whenever he was not actually disabled by suffering, must be ascribed the fatal attack which terminated his existence in the vigour of life. He was seized with apoplexy on the morning of Monday, the 16th of November, the anniversary of his marriage, while

transacting business at his bankers', Messrs. Robarts and Co.; and, after the first fifteen minutes, he lay speechless, and without consciousness, for seven-and-twenty hours, and expired in the afternoon of Tuesday, the 17th of November, 1835.

"He had latterly passed twelve months abroad, in the hope of conquering a complaint in the chest, and returned to England only on the 3d of September. During the last winter, in Rome, he was daily occupied on a work, to be entitled 'Travels in Western India,' being the result of observations in a journey he made to the Peninsula of Guzerat just before he finally quitted the country. With the exception of some few notes, for which he required his books of reference, the manuscript is complete; the concluding chapters having been written in October, while staying with his mother in Hampshire. He subsequently visited two other friends; and, from the very marked improvement in his appearance and feelings during this six weeks' excursion, the most sanguine hopes were indulged of his entire restoration to health. He arrived in town on Saturday, the 14th of November, full of eager expectation of being settled in a residence recently purchased, and immediately putting his work to press. This will now be done as speedily as circumstances may admit, the engravings not being yet ready.

"To those who knew Colonel Tod in private life all eulogy is unnecessary. Few, even on a short acquaintance, could fail to discover qualities equally attractive and attaching, united with that uncompromising independence of character, without which there can be no true greatness. The shock of his death will be deeply felt by many, and sympathised in by all to whom he was even casually known. He died at the age of fifty-three."

We add that he has left a widow (the daughter of Dr. Clutterbuck) and a young family.

No. XV.

THE RIGHT HON.

EDWARD HARBORD,

THIRD LORD SUFFIELD, OF SUFFIELD IN NORFOLK (1786),
AND THE FOURTH BARONET (1745-6).

HIS Lordship was born November the 10th, 1781, the third and youngest son of Sir Harbord Harbord, the first Lord Suffield, by Mary, daughter and coheirress of Sir Ralph Assheton, of Middleton, in the county of Lancaster, Bart. and sister to Eleanor Countess of Wilton.

Being a younger son, he was bred to the bar. In early life he moved in the highest circles of fashion, and was distinguished for the polish of his manners, the energy of his character, and his skill in manly exercises; he was the fastest runner, for sixty yards, among his associates, with the exception perhaps of Lord Frederick Beauclerk. The same courage and enthusiasm which led to the pursuit of such pleasures was early turned to the service of his country. In 1806 he was returned to Parliament for the borough of Great Yarmouth; which borough he represented till 1812. In 1820 he was elected for the borough of Shaftesbury, which he continued to represent until his accession to the peerage.

He went abroad under Lord Castlereagh's administration, on a mission which partook of both a public and a private nature, and he executed his task with fidelity and discretion. That minister offered him his Private Secretaryship; but the appointment did not take place.

In 1819 he first appeared as the advocate of liberal measures, on the occasion of a public meeting held at Norwich, to petition for a parliamentary inquiry into the trans-

actions at Manchester. There was, at that time, a large party of his friends and political connections, assembled at Blickling, the seat of his brother, including among others the Duke of Wellington and Colonel Wodehouse; but their most earnest entreaties and remonstrances were unavailing; and, as he had previously determined, he made his appearance on the hustings, where he spoke in favour of the inquiry, professing, at the same time, an entire independence of party. A very serious disagreement with his family, and very large pecuniary sacrifices, were the consequences of the decision manifested by him on this occasion: but that decision corresponded with the whole course of his political life; in which he always evinced a determination resolutely and conscientiously to follow in the path in which, according to his clearest convictions, his public duty led him.

While he sat in Parliament, as a Member of the House of Commons, he applied himself sedulously to the discharge of the duties of that high trust; and, among other important services, undertook to frame a Bill for the better Discipline of Prisons; a subject to which he had given great attention, and on which he published a valuable tract, entitled "Remarks respecting the Norfolk County Gaol, with some general Observations on the Subject of Prison Discipline; addressed to the Magistrates of that County," 8vo. pp. 59. 1822.

Lord Suffield was principally instrumental in the enactment of the improved law (4 Geo. IV. c. 64.) for the management of prisons.

To him also the British public is indebted for the abolition of spring guns.

He also published "Considerations on the Game Laws," 8vo. pp. 107. 1824. This pamphlet, which was written with considerable power, and in a spirit of the most enlightened benevolence, produced a great impression at the time of its publication, and contributed to that amendment of the laws which shortly afterwards took place on this subject: for there is great reason to believe that His Majesty's Ministers were convinced by the facts and arguments contained

in his pamphlet, and stimulated by his urgent application to them, to take up the question, after it had failed in so many other hands.

He was also amongst the most zealous and unwearied friends of the Abolition of Slavery; in the promotion of which great national measure he highly distinguished himself, as will be hereafter more particularly stated.

In the year 1821, having succeeded his brother, who had died without issue, in the family title and estate, he quitted the House of Commons. On his retiring from the representation of Shaftesbury, his late constituents voted him a gold snuff box, the expense of which was defrayed by a subscription of not more than a guinea from each contributor; and, notwithstanding that he had been introduced to this borough on the Grosvenor interest, which had then the ascendancy, he received this public testimony of his constituents' approbation of his independent and stainless conduct in Parliament, at the suggestion of the opponents of that interest.

Upon his succession to the peerage, he went to reside in Norfolk; where he applied himself, with characteristic enthusiasm, to the duties of his new station, comprehending those of an extensive landholder. He rebuilt and repaired the farm-houses and cottages on the Suffield estate, adding portions of land to each; and so improved the property that there are now few villages in England which can be compared with those on that estate for neatness and comfort. He enlarged the already spacious family mansion, and its park; into which he, for the first time, introduced deer.

The magistrates of the county having resolved to appoint him their chairman of sessions, he devoted a considerable portion of his time to the business of that anxious and responsible office; in the discharge of which, during that part of the year which he spent in the county, he was courteously accessible to all persons, and rarely declined, when an application was made to him, to render service to any individual to the utmost of his power.

With the view of promoting among the young men of the county friendship and harmony, by frequent intercourse and personal acquaintance, Lord Suffield instituted the Norfolk Cricket Club, inviting the members of that club annually to play a match in the neighbourhood of Gunton, the place of his Lordship's residence. On those occasions he opened his halls to the gentlemen of the neighbourhood, giving balls and entertainments, and rural sports, to all persons in the vicinity. The coverts of his ample estate also afforded sport for his large acquaintance in the shooting season; and his house was filled with sporting visiters from the month of November till February.

Lord Suffield was peculiarly attentive to his duties as a Christian; his religion, the result of full conviction, being at the same time unaccompanied by superstition or vain ostentation. He indeed officiated as chaplain in his own family, daily reading prayers to his household, and affording to its members all other necessary means of religious instruction — attentions to the interests of his inferiors in rank, which, together with many private acts of benevolence towards those around him, will occasion his memory to be regarded with lasting veneration and regret.

On the great subject of Colonial Slavery, Lord Suffield's services were of the highest order; he had been one of the best friends of the negro race, and a steady supporter of their cause in its infancy. When he entered the House of Lords, the British slave trade was legally abolished; and in procuring its abolition Mr. Wilberforce had laid a foundation for the ultimate abolition of slavery: nevertheless, had the friends of that cause then abandoned it, many years might have elapsed ere its final triumph; for Mr. Wilberforce having retired from public life soon after the final abolition of the trade in 1811, the subject was fast losing its hold upon the attention of the public, on which alone the final success of the cause evidently depended.

Anxious to secure that success, a few of the determined friends of abolition, including Lord Suffield, watched the

course of events, and at length, in 1822, resolved to re-agitate the question of West India slavery in Parliament, and to demand its extinction as a measure not only of national justice, but of Christian consistency; slavery having, in their judgment, proved itself to be an evil, inconsistent equally with the principles and forms of our free constitution, and with Christian doctrine; and in fact having shown itself in its true character as a monstrous anomaly and national disgrace.

When the subject came before the House of Lords, Lord Suffield found but few members of that House who were in the least degree accordant with him in his views of it; and, accordingly, when bills came up from the Commons, which were connected with the project of ultimate abolition, they were subjected to strict examination and revision before committees of the Upper House. These committees were, for the most part, composed of peers who had possessions in the West Indies, which connected them with the system; but, as a matter either of policy or of courtesy to Lord Suffield, the only known abolitionist, he was admitted on those committees, where consequently he stood alone on every question which was brought under their discussion. He nevertheless availed himself of the opportunity and means which his position afforded him, to collect and elicit such evidence as would throw light on the evils of slavery, and dispel the mist which self-interest had thrown over the whole subject. His situation in these committees, so peculiar and isolated, subjected him to excessive toil, and not unfrequently to painful disappointment and mortification; but his firmness and decision never forsook him. Had it not been for his patience in scrutinising evidence, the country would again have been deluged with such a flood of plausible falsehood and perjured statements, as to have retarded the progress of emancipation, not for another session only, but perhaps for another century; and, even if the cause had triumphed in the Commons, it would have been most difficult, in the teeth of conflicting evidence, and of strong unrefuted, though false, statements before the Lords, to have turned that triumph to practical account.

At length Lord Suffield's health appeared to be sinking under the toil and anxiety of this most arduous service; of which the true character will be better estimated when it is known that, not having a single ally in the parliamentary committees, it was left to himself alone to take rapid notes of all that passed; to prepare himself from them for the further cross-examination of witnesses; and thus to check all the irregularities, and to expose the many inconsistencies, of the friends and advocates of slavery. For three hours together he would be required to persevere in this irksome task, in the face and in defiance of even the taunts, gibes, and sneers, as well as of the frequent interruptions, by which it was attempted to force him out of the path of duty; and this laborious service devolved on him almost daily: the hours of night being often the only portion of his time left to him, which he could devote to the examination of the evidence received, and to a preparation for further encounters.

But the anti-slavery cause finally triumphed; a victory was obtained, and the labours of Lord Suffield and the other friends of the cause were crowned with complete success: and those who were most intimately acquainted with the details of the conflict, are now most ready to acknowledge the important assistance which his Lordship gave to the great cause, and to confess that its ultimate success in the Upper House of Parliament proves how much may be accomplished, under circumstances even of the greatest difficulty, by the resolute and consistent exertions of a single man. It was there emphatically a triumph of principle over custom and prejudice; of a sound policy over that which was sordid and indefensible; of truth over error; and of benevolence and humanity over insupportable cruelty and oppression.

Towards the close of this important discussion, a schism arose among the friends of the anti-slavery cause; the one party expressing a desire to limit their exertions to conciliatory measures alone, the other inclining to the agitation of the public mind. Lord Suffield, in the sincerity which marked his character, expressed his strong inclination to favour agi-

tation within all constitutional limits; but he frequently attended the committees of both parties, in order that he might, if possible, heal the breach, and prevent a collision between them, which could not but have proved a cause of triumph to their enemies. In this he was happily successful.

His Lordship was not distinguished as a public speaker, nor was it his ambition to be so distinguished; his aim appears to have been to render, by means equally powerful, although with less of observation, efficient service in the promotion of good objects. To these he gave not only all the weight of his influence and example as a man of rank, but his personal exertions, and the energies of his strong mind. The measures in which he more particularly employed himself were such as promised relief and benefit to the *poor*: and exactly in proportion as the objects of his attention were *poor* and *friendless*, in exactly that proportion were his exertions in their behalf persevering and indefatigable. It was this predilection which connected him with prison discipline, secondary punishments, general education, and last, though not least in importance, with *Negro Slavery*: on which he had, at one time, all but exhausted the powers of an athletic frame, and the energies of a strong mind.

Lord Suffield was twice married; first, September 19. 1809, to the Hon. Georgiana Venables Vernon, only daughter and heiress of George, second Lord Vernon, and niece to the Archbishop of York; by her Ladyship, who died September 30. 1824, he had two sons and one daughter. His Lordship married, secondly, September 12. 1826, Emily, daughter of the late Evelyn Shirley, Esq. of Easington Hall, Warwickshire, by whom he has left a daughter and five sons, and who was, at the time of his decease, in expectation of a still further increase of family.

His Lordship is succeeded in his title and estates by his eldest son, the Hon. Edward Vernon Harbord, now Lord Suffield, born in 1813.

Lord Suffield's death ensued from an accident which occurred some days before. His Lordship had determined to

go down to his seat, Gunton Park, in Norfolk, on the Friday preceding the accident, and to return in order to be present at the marriage of the Hon. Edward Harbord, his eldest son, with the Hon. Miss Gardner, which was to have taken place on the 20th of the same month. This resolution was changed in consequence of an earlier day being fixed, to prevent his Lordship's journeying. On the morning of the accident, he ordered his groom into the room during breakfast, and twice expressed his determination never again to ride the horse which occasioned his death. He at length, on the representation of the man, consented to ride him for the *last* time; it proved, indeed, the last. As he was proceeding down Constitution Hill, on his way to the House of Lords, the horse stumbled and fell, threw his Lordship, and rolled over him. On examination, it was found that the injury his Lordship had received was limited to the fracture of one rib only, and strong hopes were entertained of his speedy recovery; but, unhappily, his confinement terminated fatally on the 6th of July, 1835. His body was taken for interment to the family vault at Gunton in Norfolk.

It has been observed that a horse seems to be fatal to the family; for that an ancestor of Lord Suffield, John Harbord, when returning from shooting in his eightieth year, was killed on the spot by his pony setting his foot into a rabbit-burrow, and falling, within a few hundred paces of the house.

Principally from "The Gentleman's Magazine."

No. XVI.

MICHAEL THOMAS SADLER, Esq. F.R.S.

“ WITH feelings of sorrow as deep as we have ever experienced,” observes *The Standard* newspaper, in communicating to the public the decease of Mr. Sadler, “ feelings which we are sure will extend throughout the British empire, we announce the death of one of the best and greatest men who ever did honour to the name of Englishman. What can we say of a man, whose bright and spotless character affords no shade to set in relief the most brilliant virtues of which human nature is capable — the most splendid talents that have ever adorned our species? By confession of an opponent, but a very competent judge, Lord Plunket, Mr. Sadler was the most accomplished orator heard in the House of Commons by the present generation. But who does not forget his eloquence in the memory of that enthusiasm of benevolence, perfectly without example in the history of the world! As Mr. Burke said of Howard, Mr. Sadler’s philanthropy had as much of genius as of virtue. It was a love of his fellow-creatures upon so great a scale, that none but a great mind could have conceived it; and oh! how far was it from that benevolence which is ever suspended in abstraction! It was our happiness and our greatest pride to enjoy his acquaintance; and we can truly say, that whatever he sought for, and wished for, in behalf of the whole human race, he no less earnestly and vigilantly conferred, by manners and conduct, upon all within his sphere. Without pretending to any extraordinary sensibility, we declare it too painful to pursue our recollection of the unrivalled charm of Mr. Sadler’s society. He has had his best earthly reward — he has ‘died the death of the righteous;’ and, almost without

presumption, we may anticipate that he has realised, what a friend predicted of him on that day when he was led into Manchester by 30,000 loving and rejoicing infants:—‘Sadler will witness but one more such scene as this, and that will be when he shall receive his reward in the resurrection of the just.’”

The materials of the following little memoir have been principally derived from *The Belfast Guardian*.

Mr. Sadler was born at Snelstone, a village in the south of Derbyshire, in January, 1780.

He was descended on the father's side from the celebrated Sir Ralph Sadler, one of Queen Elizabeth's ministers, and an important instrument in bringing about the Reformation. His mother's family were French refugees at the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. He was educated principally at home, and exhibited extraordinary powers of mind in very early youth, having mastered the higher branches of mathematics and astronomy by the time he was eleven years of age. His father intended him for one of the learned professions; but, when about eighteen years old, he was induced to join his brother in business at Leeds, where he continued engaged in mercantile pursuits, but not to the exclusion of more congenial literary labours, until he was called into public life by the ministerial proposal of the Catholic Relief Bill.

On a vacancy occurring for the borough of Newark-upon-Trent, in March 1829, a deputation of the electors waited upon Mr. Sadler, at Leeds, and invited him to become a candidate. He immediately complied, and triumphantly conducted an arduous contest, though opposed by Mr. Serjeant Wilde, one of the most able and energetic members of the bar. Mr. Sadler immediately distinguished himself by a very long and eloquent speech against the Roman Catholic claims, delivered in the House of Commons on the 17th of the same month; and during the continuance of the discussion he was a prominent champion of the Protestant cause.

At the general election of 1830 he was again chosen for Newark, and in 1831 for Aldborough, in Yorkshire.

At the election of 1832, his late borough being disfranchised, he was a candidate for the new borough of Leeds; but, though highly esteemed by a large number of his townsmen, his reputation as an anti-reformer preponderated against his less equivocal merits, and at the termination of the poll the numbers were, for

J. Marshall, Esq. - - - 2012

T. B. Macaulay, Esq. - 1984

M. T. Sadler, Esq. - 1596

In his public career, Mr. Sadler was generally associated with the old constitutional Tories. We have already mentioned his opposition to the Roman Catholic Relief Bill. To the policy of Free Trade he was also most decidedly hostile, from the thorough conviction that it was exclusively calculated to benefit foreign countries, to the grievous injury of the labouring classes in our own; nor was he less unfriendly to the settlement of the Currency Question, which he always stigmatised, carried into effect as it was without any attempt at equitable adjustment, as an act of the grossest and most wanton injustice. He spoke very strongly in the House against any government or parochial plan of emigration; and, by his persevering opposition, he contributed greatly to the discomfiture of that proposition. Mr. Sadler was likewise very adverse to the Reform Bill, and recorded his objections to it in a masterly speech, when seconding General Gascoigne's motion, for the carrying of which Parliament was dissolved.

But, while Mr. Sadler, as a member of the Legislature, was the enemy of all those innovations, no matter how popular, which he regarded as dangerous to our venerated institutions, he was the determined advocate of every measure which he believed would contribute to the happiness of the mass of the people, whose real interests he considered the main concern of every good government; and both in and out of Parliament he ever spoke with great indignation of those pretended patriots, who sought popularity by extending mere political privileges to the lower orders, while they re-

sisted every proposition for substantially bettering their condition. Under the influence of these feelings, he took very little part in Parliament in any mere party measures, but was chiefly occupied in supporting whatever he thought would advance the happiness of the mass of society; and his political views for ameliorating the condition of the lower orders were indeed most extensive, and the measures which he himself introduced into the Legislature for this benevolent object most comprehensive and important. He brought a bill into Parliament to provide agricultural parishes with the funds for allotting small portions of ground to their deserving poor; which, although it did not become a legislative enactment, was extensively circulated, and has been acted upon in several parishes with the happiest results; in one large parish not only to the greatly increased comfort of the poor, but to the almost complete extinction of the poor-rates.

For Ireland he always expressed the deepest interest and sympathy, and twice introduced, enforced by the most impassioned and touching eloquence, the important measure of a Poor Law for that country into Parliament, on the last occasion losing his proposition by a nominal majority only. Of this humane measure he was in public and private the powerful and unwearied advocate, and, undismayed by the general opposition it provoked, brought the cause of those who had "none to plead for them" again and again before the British public; and, if a Poor Law be given to Ireland, as it now almost certainly will, the poor of that country will mainly owe its adoption to his energetic advocacy. During the last session he sat in Parliament, Mr. Sadler was almost wholly occupied in prosecuting a bill he had brought before the Legislature for the protection of children employed in manufactories — the Ten-Hour Bill, as it is familiarly called. This measure was referred to a select committee, of which Mr. Sadler was chosen chairman, and the toil and responsibility thus imposed upon him of collecting the vast mass of evidence contained in their report, probably laid the foundation of his long and fatal illness. Neither did he, after all,

succeed in passing this measure of mercy, although the voice of public opinion compelled his reluctant opponents, in a subsequent session, to bring one forward professedly similar.

Mr. Sadler was some years ago elected a Fellow of the Royal Society, and was the author of several highly esteemed works, the most important of which are, "Ireland, its Evils and their Remedies," — a work deservedly popular, and which must endear the memory of the author to every native of this country; and an elaborate essay on "The Law of Population," in two vols. 8vo, written principally with a view to controvert the opinions of Malthus. A third volume, completing this scientific and admirable work, has unfortunately never been finished, but we understand Mr. Sadler was diligently occupied in preparing materials for it while health was continued to him. We also hear that he has left a large quantity of manuscripts upon various interesting subjects behind him, some part, at least, of which we hope will be found sufficiently finished for publication.

Mr. Sadler's disease appears to have been an incurable affection of the heart, brought on by severe study and great anxiety. They who anxiously watched the progress of his decline, cannot doubt that he fell a sacrifice to the exertions in Parliament with which he burthened himself, in addition to the enormous labour and anxiety bestowed upon his great works upon Population and the Factory System. He was accustomed to verify the most minute and apparently unimportant fact employed in the course of his arguments; and his deep regret during his illness referred to the incompleteness of his work on Population; an incompleteness that lost to the poor the advantage that a full confirmation of his system, by the recent censuses, would have conferred on them. His death took place, at New Lodge, near Belfast, on the 29th of July, 1835.

Mr. Sadler was married to the eldest daughter of the late Samuel Fenton, Esq., of Leeds, who, and a family of seven children, are left to lament his irreparable loss. In private life his virtues endeared him to a large and admiring circle

of friends : he was affectionate, generous, affable, accessible, and an utter stranger to pride. His appearance was remarkably that of a man of genius; and there was an enthusiasm and energy in his manner strikingly characteristic of an elevated and powerful mind. His social qualities were of the highest order, and his conversation was eminently brilliant and instructive. It was said by Lord Bacon, at the close of life, "the poor have been ever precious in mine eyes;" and no man could more fully adopt this Christian sentiment than Mr. Sadler. Public men have been called public property; but he ever felt himself emphatically the property of the poor; his charity to them was unfailing, scarcely measured by his means, and he not merely gave the solicited alms, but made the sorrows and sufferings of the afflicted his own, and "wept with those that wept:" their wrongs, their sufferings, their privations were his hourly conversation; and his days and his nights, and finally his life itself, were sacrificed to his intense and unwearyed exertions to redress the grievances of unfriended poverty.

As a statesman, his parliamentary career was invariably characterised by integrity, honour, benevolence, sound judgment, and genuine independence of mind. In depth of reasoning, in perspicuity of argument, in extensive information, in aptitude of reply, in commanding eloquence, he had scarcely a competitor in the British House of Commons.

Rich in science, replete with historic lore, Mr. Sadler's mind was a perfect treasury of sterling literature—a storehouse, as it were, of interesting facts; and such was the charm of his diction, such his pleasing facility of communicating knowledge, that it was impossible for any man of clear intellect to cultivate his society without deriving the most valuable information and the purest delight from his conversation. Persuasion dwelt upon his tongue; truth, candour, philanthropy and virtue were the treasured inmates of his heart.

But to all these estimable and endearing qualities Mr. Sadler added a far higher and more important distinction:

he was a Christian — his mind was imbued with the deepest reverence for the will of God; and his works abundantly testify that His Word was “his meditation day and night;” and in his long and dreary illness, when “the days of darkness,” and they were many, came upon him, his soul was sustained and comforted with the hopes and promises of the Gospel, with the presence and blessing of his God, and his end was — peace.

On the 4th of August, Mr. Sadler’s remains were interred in Ballylesson churchyard. The gentry, and an immense number of the respectable inhabitants of Belfast and the adjacent country, evinced their respect for his memory by accompanying him to the grave. In the church, a most impressive and heart-moving sermon was preached on this awful occasion by the Rev. Thomas Drew.

On the 13th of August, a numerous and respectable meeting was held at the Court House, Leeds, for the purpose of considering the best mode of honouring the memory of this lamented gentleman; and the subscription for the purpose amounts to a considerable sum. The nature of the testimonial is left for future decision, and must obviously depend upon the fund raised.

At the time of his death, Mr. Sadler was the leading partner of the respectable firm of Sadler, Fenton, and Co., of Belfast; who have embarked a very large capital in the linen trade, and, from the great extent of their dealings, are eminently useful in the country.

No. XVII.

MAJOR-GEN. JAMES PATRICK MURRAY, C.B.

THIS gallant officer was descended from an ancient Scottish family, often mentioned in "The Border Antiquities," — a younger branch of the Murrays of Blackbarony, — which, for its attachment and fidelity to that unfortunate monarch Charles I., was ennobled by the title of Baron Elibank.

Passing over many of its members, who were distinguished at the bar, in literature, and in arms, we cannot omit to notice General the Honourable James Murray, father of the subject of this memoir, and son of Alexander the fourth Lord Elibank. He was one of the brigadiers with Wolfe's army in America, and was well known at the taking of Quebec under that general, and at the defence of it by himself when nominated its governor. He was afterwards appointed to the government of Minorca; and in his defence of Fort St. Philip in 1781 and 1782 displayed, with his heroic garrison, as noble traits of fidelity and valour as perhaps were ever exhibited in the annals of warfare. The fort having for some time been actively besieged by the combined forces of France and Spain, under the Duc de Crillon, the most strenuous efforts were made to obtain possession of it; but so bravely was it defended at all points, that the assailants were repulsed in every endeavour. The occupation of the island, however, was of the utmost importance to the allies, so that after repeated failures with the ordinary means of war, the commander-in-chief took the opportunity of a communication relative to an exchange of prisoners, to offer the British governor, through the aide-de-camp, Captain (the late Sir George) Don, one million of money, together with a foreign peerage, to surrender the place. Indignant at the

proposition, the general immediately notified it in orders to his garrison, and sent the following noble letter to the commander of the allies : —

“ SIR, — When one of your kings proposed to your brave ancestor to assassinate the Duke of Guise, he made the answer which you should have made to the King of Spain when he employed you to assassinate the character of a man whose birth is not less illustrious than your own, or that of the Duke of Guise. Henceforth I can have nothing to do with you but in arms ; and I will admit no intercourse between us which is not in the highest degree hostile.

“ JAMES MURRAY.”

To which the Duc de Crillon wrote this reply : —

“ A Mahon, ce 16 Octobre, 1781.

“ MONSIEUR, — Votre lettre nous remet chacun à notre place. Elle me confirme dans l'estime que j'ai toujours eu pour vous.

“ J'accepte, avec plaisir, votre dernière proposition. Je suis de votre Excellence le très humble et très obéissant serviteur,

“ B. B. DUC DE CRILLON.”

The garrison, at length, completely worn out by starvation and disease, many of the sentries having actually dropped down dead at their posts, was compelled to capitulate; not, however, until, as the despatch mentioned, the whole number was reduced to 660, of whom 560 were tainted with the most inveterate scurvy. These few marched out with all the honours of war, declaring that the surrender was made to God alone.

It was at the period of the above events that the gallant officer, whose services we are about succinctly to record, was born. His mother, (daughter of the British consul-general at Majorca,) alarmed at the horrors of the siege, was removed from the island, and having with much danger and difficulty escaped unobserved through the enemy's fleet, reached

Leghorn, where she gave birth to James Patrick, on the 21st of January, 1782. On the capitulation of Minorca, the general returned, with his wife and family, to England; and after his appointment to the government of Hull, resided chiefly at his seat at Beauport near Hastings. Here, being an only son, the subject of this memoir was reared with care, tenderness, and affection; and, when capable of receiving his instruction, was placed under the immediate eye of Dr. Vincent, at Westminster school, where he passed, with much credit to himself, through the several forms of that seminary. He succeeded to his patrimonial estate in Sussex on the demise of his father in 1794; and, emulous of the military honours of his parent, determined, at a very early age, to pursue the same profession. With this view he obtained an ensigncy in the 44th regiment, in 1796; and in the following year was promoted to a lieutenancy in the same corps. He was employed in regimental duty until May 1798, when he was appointed aide-de-camp to General Don, with whom he continued in the Isle of Wight until June 1799, when he joined his relation and guardian, Lieutenant-General Sir James Pulteney, and served as aide-de-camp to that officer during the campaign in North Holland. He was present in the actions of the 27th of August, 10th and 18th of September, 2d and 6th of October, and was in one of them slightly wounded.

The 26th of December, 1799, he was gazetted to a company, by purchase, in the 9th Foot. He next accompanied Sir James Pulteney to the Ferrol, and was entrusted, by both general and admiral, during that expedition, with some important and confidential transactions.

In 1802 he sat in the British Parliament as a representative for the borough of Yarmouth, in the Isle of Wight. At the Peace of Amiens he was placed on half-pay; and after studying for some time at the Royal Military College, was re-appointed to full pay in the 66th regiment of Foot.

In 1803 Captain Murray espoused the amiable object of a long attachment, Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Edward Rush-

worth, Esq., of Freshwater House, in the Isle of Wight, and grand-daughter of the last Lord Holmes.

The 9th of February, 1804, he obtained, by purchase, a majority in the same corps, with which he was stationed in several parts of Ireland; and subsequently was appointed to the staff of that country as assistant-quarter-master-general at Limerick, which situation he relinquished, in order to accompany his regiment on foreign service. With the 66th regiment, he also served in Portugal, where, at the passage of the Douro*, "an affair which deserves to be considered by all military men as not less brilliant than any action of its magnitude either in the Peninsular or any other modern war," and while in command of his corps, he received a severe musket wound, which not only completely shattered and deprived him of the use of his right arm, but ever after impaired his general health. In testimony of his gallant conduct on this occasion, we have only to refer the reader to the honourable mention of his name in the public despatch of Sir Arthur Wellesley, who, shortly after he had received the shot, came up to him on the field, and taking him by the hand, said, — "Murray, you and your men have behaved like lions — I shall never forget you."

On the 25th of May, 1809, Major Murray was promoted to the rank of lieutenant-colonel; and on his return home, being considered an efficient and intelligent staff officer, was employed in the quarter-master-general's department in Ireland. Subsequently, on the 2d of November, 1809, he was appointed lieutenant-colonel of the 5th garrison battalion, which, however, his staff duties prevented him from joining.

From 1811 to 1819 Lieutenant-Colonel Murray was assistant-adjutant-general in Ireland, and stationed at Athlone. The 12th of August, 1819, he received the brevet of colonel. On the 22d of July, 1830, he became a major-general, and obtained the distinction of a companion of the

* Lord Londonderry's Peninsular War.

Bath soon after the distribution of that order into the three classes.

Major-General Murray expired at Killeneure, near Athlone, on the 5th of December, 1834, in the fifty-third year of his age, deeply lamented by his family, and sincerely regretted by his relations and friends. His dissolution took place under circumstances peculiarly distressing, after only a few days' illness, the effects of a cold caught in his humane exertions to save the lives of two young officers of the Royals (Ensigns Byers and Kerr), who were unhappily drowned in the lake in front of his residence. He possessed an accomplished mind and a kind heart; and his death has occasioned a blank in society which it would be difficult to fill up with greater worth, honour, and integrity. His loss is mourned by a widow and numerous family, of whom the eldest daughter is married to Lieutenant-Colonel C. R. O'Donnell, late of the 15th Hussars.

From "The United Service Journal."

No. XVIII.

THE REV. ROBERT MORRISON, D.D.,
F.R.S., M.R.A.S.

FOR the following able and interesting account of this eminent Chinese scholar, translator, and missionary, — several facts in the early part of which have been derived from a “Domestic Memoir” of himself and his first wife, drawn up by Dr. Morrison, and in his own hand-writing, — we are indebted to “The Asiatic Journal.”

The father of Dr. Morrison was James Morrison, who was born in Perthshire, Scotland, and who, when a young man, removed into Northumberland. In early life, he obtained a livelihood by husbandry, his father (the grandfather of Dr. Morrison) having been also a husbandman; but, towards the latter end of his life, Mr. James Morrison worked at a mechanical trade (that of a last and boot-tree maker), and kept several workmen under him. He was a pious man, and was for many years an elder of a Scots Church. The mother of Dr. Morrison was Sarah Nicholson, a native of Northumberland. Her father was a husbandman and lived near Morpeth, where she was married to James Morrison. They had seven children, four sons and three daughters.

Robert, the youngest of their family, was born at Morpeth, January the 5th, 1782. About the year 1785, his parents removed to Newcastle, where he was taught reading and writing by his uncle, Mr. James Nicholson, a respectable schoolmaster; and at the proper age became an apprentice to his father. At the age of sixteen, he states, he became “seriously religious,” and on the 1st of January, 1799, began to “keep a journal and to study.”

It is stated that his education was conducted under the immediate superintendence of the father, beneath whose paternal roof, both his religious and his intellectual character were formed; the former, by means of catechetical instructions, together with those delivered from the pulpit by ministers of the Scottish church; the latter by the tuition of the Rev. W. Laidler, minister of the Presbyterian meeting-house in Silver Street, under whom Robert Morrison acquired an elementary acquaintance with the Latin, Greek, and Hebrew languages, some systematic theology, and the art of writing short-hand. He has recorded that he began the study of Latin on the 19th of June, 1801. His zeal, as a member of a society for the relief of the friendless poor, also, at that time, attracted the particular notice of his friends and neighbours.

In 1802 his mother died; and in January, 1803, having then just entered his twenty-first year, he came to the metropolis, and was received as a student or probationer into the dissenting academy at Hoxton, on the 7th of that month. There he continued till May 28th, 1804, when he was accepted as a missionary, and was received under the patronage of the London Missionary Society, who sent him to their seminary at Gosport, to be educated for that service, under the superintendence of the Rev. David Bogue.

He returned to London in the summer of 1806; and, having chosen China as the field of his missionary labours, he, the better to qualify himself for them, obtained the assistance, as a preceptor, of a young Chinese, named Yong-Sam-Tae, by whose assistance, and with the practice he acquired in forming the Chinese character by transcribing a Chinese MS. of the four Gospels in the British Museum, and another the property of the Royal Society, he made considerable progress in qualifying himself for his undertaking. In addition to the knowledge he thus acquired of the Chinese language, he had gained some elementary acquaintance with medicine and surgery, by attending Dr. Blair's course of lectures on medicine, and walking St. Bartholomew's Hospital; and some insight into astronomy, from the instruction of Dr. Hutton

of Greenwich, to whom he had been so fortunate as to obtain an introduction.

Thus qualified, on the 8th of January, 1807, he was formally set apart, or ordained, according to the practice of the Church of Scotland, in the Scottish church in Swallow Street, to the work of a Christian missionary among the Chinese; and on the 31st he embarked for China, *via* America, and landed at Macao on the 4th of September, 1807.

On Mr. Morrison's arrival at that place, he was accommodated with lodging in the factory of the American agents, Messrs. Milner and Bull; where he continued to prosecute the study of the Chinese language, and assumed the Chinese habiliments; but these he relinquished, on discovering that his assumption of them was displeasing to those whom it was his wish, by all legitimate means, to conciliate. The first sixteen months of his residence, we are told, were extremely irksome, and attended by many privations and difficulties: he spent the day with his Chinese teacher, studying, eating, and sleeping in a room under ground; foregoing the pleasures of intercourse with his countrymen, and taking his meat with the Chinese, who taught him the language.

About the close of the year 1808, he informed the Missionary Society that he had completed a grammar of the Chinese language; that his dictionary of the same language was daily filling up, and that his MS. of the New Testament was in part fit to be printed; although he deferred sending it to press until he should be more deeply versed in the language, in order that what should be done might not be hasty and imperfect.

On the 20th of February, 1809, he married Miss Mary Morton, a young lady of eighteen, the daughter of Mr. John Morton, a gentleman of worth and respectability, still living, a native of Dublin, who became surgeon-in-chief to the Royal Irish Artillery. After the union, he went out in the king's service to Ceylon, where he remained about seven years, and on his return to England touched with his family at China. Mrs. Morrison's mother, Rebecca Ingram, was born at Lime-

rick, where she was married to Mr. Morton. They had six sons and six daughters. One of the former is the Rev. William Morton, of Bishop's College, Bengal, who is distinguished by his skill in the Oriental tongues; Mary, the youngest daughter, was born October the 24th, 1791, and accompanied her parents to Ceylon. The memoir of this lady, from the pen of Dr. Morrison, now before us, and the letters written by her to her husband when he was called by his public and literary occupations from Macao to Canton every season, exhibit her in a most amiable light, as a woman, a wife, and a mother. Her constitution was originally good; and although on the passage from Madras to Penang her slight frame suffered greatly from the effects of sea-sickness, she had recovered on their arrival in China. Her temperament, however, soon became nervous; and during the ten years of her married life she seems to have endured severe trials, and sometimes extreme anguish, from this cause, which once, in 1811, threatened her life. In one of her letters she describes her disorder as sometimes reaching such a height as to be almost insupportable. In another she says, "With naturally good talents, and, when reason has the sway, a tolerably enlarged mind, yet from nervous weakness, I am one of the most pitiable, helpless creatures on earth." Of the talents possessed by this lady, her letters afford decided proofs. A spirit of piety and resignation, a tone of warm benevolence and philanthropy, a strong affection for her husband and her children, are the predominant characteristics of these very pleasing epistles; but they likewise evince qualities of the mind as well as of the heart, confirming the remark of her husband, that she possessed an acute intellect, improved by much reading. In the unavoidable privations of her husband's society, she found resources in books, principally history and theology, and she made an attempt, more than once, to acquire the Chinese language, but found this effort to be beyond her strength. Her religious sentiments were evangelical, though not of an exclusive cast. In one of her letters to her husband, she observes, "I am a Christian

on the broad scale, and feel good-will towards all Christians of whatever sect. I think no one can lay to our charge any party-spirit: we have never shown it in our conduct, because we did not feel it."

On the day after his marriage, he received information that the East India Company's supercargoes, to whom he had rendered some assistance in translating their Chinese correspondence, had resolved to give him an appointment as their secretary and interpreter. He appears to have been considered, at that early period, as the most expert Chinese scholar in the factories. The correspondence of the supercargoes with the Chinese had previously been conducted in a very circuitous manner, and often with great difficulty, by the intervention of Portuguese padrees, of the College of St. Joseph, who first rendered the several papers, of which Chinese versions were required, into Latin, and then, with the aid of their native assistants, into Chinese.

Mr. Morrison, as appears by his published correspondence with the Missionary Society, had in view, when he accepted a civil employment under the East India Company, and in perfect consistency with the obligations of the new office he had undertaken, to further the object of his mission with greater effect, and probably with less expense to the Society, than must necessarily have attended it had he not availed himself of the improved means and powerful aid which such an appointment could not but afford him. He had sufficiently acquainted himself with the peculiar character of the people for whose moral and spiritual advantage he had been sent to China; and knew, and stated in his reports, that the Chinese were not accessible by ordinary means; that the country was, in fact, closed against itinerant foreigners; that "preaching the Gospel," in the usual sense of the phrase, was a thing utterly impossible in China, and would probably ever continue so; but that the Chinese possessed a literary character superior to that of any other nation in the world, and that the press might be made a powerful agent, and probably would be found to be the only efficient instrument, whereby the

strong-holds of Paganism in China might be successfully assailed. Accordingly, in the year 1812, he commenced operations with this valuable auxiliary, and printed, *in Canton, in the Chinese manner, from wooden blocks, an edition of the Acts of the Apostles in Chinese.*

In the same year he forwarded his Grammar of the Chinese language (which he completed on the 2d of April), through the committee of supercargoes, to Lord Minto, the Governor-General of India, in order to its being printed at the Calcutta press; but the obstacles to the accomplishment of such a design appear to have been so great, that the work did not make its appearance till the year 1815, when it issued from the Serampore Mission press, having been printed there at the East India Company's sole expense, from types specially prepared for it in England.

In 1812 (February 29th) his father died. To the care and comfort of his aged parent both Mr. and Mrs. Morrison appear to have been anxious to contribute out of their slender means. The following extract is from a letter from Mrs. Morrison to her husband in December, 1811: — “My first wish is to assist our aged father (Mr. James Morrison); that certainly is now our duty. If this is not compatible with decorating our house, I would most certainly deny myself, to enable us to send yearly fifty pounds to our father. Do not delay a moment, dear Robert, I request you, in fulfilling both our wishes, for I am sure it is as much yours as mine.”

Mr. and Mrs. Morrison, at this period (1811 and 1812) appear to have experienced some of those slights, which their comparatively humble station, and perhaps the office of a missionary, invited from the vain and the arrogant. “These slights and unpolitenesses,” Mrs. Morrison observes, in one of her letters, “should be indifferent to us; they will not add to, nor take from, our happiness. Yet one cannot help being hurt at the marked inattentions to which I am frequently exposed: I will endeavour to be indifferent to them” — “I believe, the Chinese doctrine of bearing insults is the wisest plan to follow. They reason very simply and very well. It

is certainly the person who causelessly insults us that ought to be ashamed, and not ourselves for bearing patiently with them. As Christians, also, we have a much higher motive for being humble and peaceable."

In 1813, Mr. Morrison completed an edition in Chinese of the whole of the New Testament *, of which he forwarded a few copies to Europe as presents to his friends; and particularly to the Bible Society, the London Missionary Society, and the Academy at Hoxton. Large impressions of this Testament have since been printed; they bear date in the years 1815, 1819, 1822, and 1827, and were extensively circulated in China.

He at the same time wrote and printed a *Catechism* in Chinese, with a tract on the *Doctrines of Christianity*, of which 15,000 copies were printed and circulated.

In the early part of 1814, it would appear he had some thoughts of giving up his situation in China, and going to Java or Malacca. In April of that year, Mr. John Robert Morrison, the present Chinese secretary to the superintendents at Canton, was born. A daughter had been born the year before, and a son in 1811, who died an infant.

In the year 1815, it was represented to the Court of Directors that he was prosecuting his translations of the Scriptures in the face (as it was erroneously conceived) of an edict of the Emperor of China, which prohibited the Chinese from consulting certain Christian books prepared and published by the Jesuits. The court, therefore, ordered that his services to the factory should be dispensed with. On this occasion, Dr. Morrison addressed a letter to the supercargoes, in which he vindicated his conduct, by reminding them that, in accepting office, he had not consented to relinquish his important missionary trust; and at the same time submitting the impropriety of identifying his peaceful and legitimate pursuits with those of the Jesuits. It was, in fact, he observed, the temporal ascendancy asserted by the Pope, and claimed for

* The correspondence of Mrs. Morrison refers to the severe affliction of her husband, his head-aches, &c., occasioned by "too long writing."

him by the Jesuits, which had excited the jealousy of the acute Chinese and occasioned the imperial edict, and not the quiet unobtrusive dissemination of theological writings among a highly literary people. These explanations were considered satisfactory, and his services were retained.

In 1815, also, he commenced the publication of his *Dictionary of the Chinese Language*. The first number was printed on the 29th of December, 1815. This work was printed at a press established expressly for that purpose at Macao. It consists of three parts : — the first part, containing the Chinese and English, arranged according to the radicals, fills three quarto volumes of about 900 pages each, bearing date 1815, 1822, and 1823. It was by this systematical arrangement of the elements of the Chinese language that Morrison surmounted a difficulty, which had till then been found insuperable by Europeans, in their endeavours to understand the speech and writings of the natives of this immense empire.* In the advertisement, dated April the 9th, 1822, which appeared at the close of the third volume, the author modestly pleaded his numerous engagements, as an apology for the time which had been spent in the preparation of this Dictionary. The second part, which fills two volumes, published in the years 1819 and 1820, contains the Chinese and English arranged alphabetically; the third part, published in the year 1822, consists of English words with Chinese meanings. The Dictionary was completed on the 15th of April, 1822.

Dr. Morrison's Chinese Dictionary is unquestionably the imperishable monument of his literary fame: it occupied, from its commencement to its completion, thirteen years of the prime of his laborious life. He dedicated it to the Court of Directors of the East India Company, by whose orders the Company's funds were munificently charged with the entire expense of its publication, amounting to about 12,000*l*. The Court, also, after having directed the distribution of 100 copies, generously presented the author with the remainder

* The Chinese dictionaries are mostly arranged in this manner.

of the impression, for circulation among his friends, or for sale on his own account.

After he had completed his translation of the New Testament, in 1813, he obtained the co-operation of the Rev. Mr. Milne, who had been sent to Malacca by the London Missionary Society, in charge of their missionary establishment at that place. With Mr. Milne, whose life fell a sacrifice to the climate in the year 1822, the subject of this memoir maintained a constant and cordial friendship, and with his assistance he completed a Chinese version of the books of the *Old Testament* on the 25th of November, 1819. The portion of this work which was translated by Dr. Milne consists of the book of Deuteronomy, and later historical books, and the book of Job. The translation and publication of the whole of the Old and New Testaments, in nineteen volumes octavo, was completed in the year 1819. Leang-a-fă, a native Chinese, who had been converted to the Christian faith by Dr. Milne, assisted in passing the work through the press. Other editions of this inestimable work have been printed since the year 1819, at the expense of the British and Foreign Bible Society; and Dr. Morrison meditated, and, indeed, had undertaken, previous to his decease, a new and revised edition of the Sacred Scriptures in Chinese, under the patronage of the Bible Society.

In January, 1815, Mrs. Morrison and their two children went to England, and did not return to China till August, 1820.

In 1817, he published a *View of China for Philological Purposes*, in one volume quarto, containing a sketch of Chinese chronology, geography, government, religion, and customs, designed for the use of persons who study the Chinese language. This volume contains an outline of the Chinese dynasties, with many historical facts, of which more recent writers on China have not failed abundantly to avail themselves.

In the same year, his extensive acquaintance with the language and literature of China recommended him as the

fittest person to accompany Lord Amherst on his embassy to Pekin. Mr. Morrison, accordingly, accompanied his Lordship as his Chinese interpreter; and, among the incidents of that eventful enterprize, it may be worthy of record, that it was to him his Lordship was indebted for the knowledge of the fact, that the presents from our sovereign to his celestial majesty were forwarded on the great canal, in barges, under flags, which imported that they were *tribute* from the King of England to the Emperor of China. Mr. Morrison wrote a memoir of Lord Amherst's embassy, which was afterwards published in this country.*

On the 24th of December, 1817, the *Senatus Academicus* of the University of Glasgow unanimously conferred upon him the degree of doctor of divinity, in token of their approbation of his philological labours.

In 1818, Dr. Morrison executed a project, which he had long had in contemplation — the establishment of an Anglo-Chinese College at Malacca, in which the languages and literature of the two countries should be interchangeably communicated, chiefly with a view to the final object of his mission, the introduction of the Christian religion into China. The London Missionary Society had previously obtained a grant of ground for the erection of a mission-house; and on a part of this ground, with some additional land which he obtained by purchase, he caused his college to be erected. Towards the foundation of this college he gave 1000*l.*, with an endowment of 100*l.* per annum for five years; and obtained the further requisite pecuniary aid from his friends in Europe and Asia. The foundation stone was laid on the 11th of November, 1818, by Lieutenant-Colonel William Farquhar, with the concurrence of the Dutch authorities, to whom the settlement was then on the eve of being restored. Dr. Morrison made other pecuniary grants towards the support of this institution, and was, till his death, its most powerful and efficient patron, in obtaining the means of its

* In 1817-18 he published his *Discourses of Jesus*.

support by voluntary contribution. He also drew up, for the better management of the college, a code of laws*, by which it continues to be regulated, on Christian principles. In the year 1825, it contained twenty Chinese students; and according to the latest report, its utility and prosperity are unabated. In 1827, Mr. Fullerton, the Governor of Prince of Wales Island, recorded a minute, in which he took a view of the history of the college; and, after recommending the East India Company to afford it pecuniary aid, in the expectation that it would, as indeed it had, become the depository of the literature of the surrounding nations, and that the Company's servants might avail themselves of it as a means of qualifying themselves for their respective official stations, he added, — "I do not contemplate any interference by the officers of Government in the direct management of the institution, being perfectly satisfied that it is now in better hands."

Dr. Morrison visited this college in the year 1822; and, during his stay at Malacca, entered into arrangements with the view of forming a new institution at Singapore, in connection with the college at Malacca, but without disturbing the original plan of that establishment.† The languages which it was designed that the Singapore institution should disseminate, are, the Chinese, Malayan, Siamese, Buggese, Arabic, and Balinese. The project was discussed and adopted at a public meeting, held at Singapore, on the 1st of April, 1823, at which Sir Stamford Raffles presided; who appropriated for this establishment 100 acres of waste land, the property of the Government, and assigned to Dr. Morrison fifty acres, on which to erect a private residence for himself, whenever he should reside temporarily at Singapore. The erection of this college, towards which Dr. Morrison obtained private subscriptions to a considerable amount, and himself

* See Parliamentary Papers relative to India Affairs, Sess. 1832. No. 735. Public Appendix, p. 480.

† Governor Fullerton states, that Morrison's consent had been obtained for an eventual abolition of the establishment at Malacca in favour of that at Singapore.

gave 1000*l.*, commenced on an extensive scale, on the 4th of August, 1823, Sir Stamford Raffles laying the first stone. The return to Europe of that distinguished statesman shortly afterwards, and the consequent change in the government of Singapore, co-operating with other causes, appears to have prevented the completion of this munificent design.

In 1821, Dr. Morrison lost his amiable, affectionate, and beloved wife. We quote his own words: "On Saturday evening, June 9th, expecting to be confined, she put away all her work, books, &c. in daily use, and did not finish the reading of her usual chapter and prayer till about eleven o'clock at night. Next morning she rose and dressed, came out to breakfast and family prayer, but was unwell. The disease was cholera morbus; and that evening, being Sunday, 10th June, 1821, stretched on a couch, with Mrs. Livingstone, the doctor, and Robert by her side, after one day's painful suffering, she ceased to breathe. She was interred in the British Factory's burial-ground in Macao."

Dr. Morrison, having previously returned from Malacca to Canton, embarked at Macao in December, 1823, in the *Waterloo*, Captain Alsager, with the view of revisiting his native country, whither his two children, a son and daughter, had preceded him. In March, 1824, he arrived in England, and was received with marked attention in the several religious, literary, and scientific circles in England and Scotland, in which he made his appearance; and not less so in the French metropolis, where he spent part of the summer of 1825.

He had also the honour, during his residence in England, to be enrolled a member of the Royal Society; and was presented, as one of the most eminent Chinese scholars of the age, by the President of the Board of Control, to the King at his levee, to whom he submitted a complete copy of the Sacred Scriptures in the Chinese language, together with some other productions of the Chinese press. He brought with him to England his Chinese library, consisting of several thousand volumes in every department of Chinese

literature. It was his intention and chief object, in bringing this library to Europe, to promote by means of it the study of the Chinese language. For this purpose he projected, and with the aid of friends in England founded, an institution in Bartlett's Buildings, Holborn, which he called the Language Institution. The plan of this establishment was simple and unexpensive; and it was based on the most catholic principles, it being the design of the projector, that it should exist for an object, so simple and easily defined, the study of language, as to entitle it to the support of persons of all religious denominations, who were favourable to missions to the heathen. It was, of course, open to *all* missionaries, — both to returned missionaries, as instructors of their younger brethren, and to those younger brethren, who wished to qualify themselves for future labours, by receiving the counsels and instructions of those who had preceded them. Thus constituted, it prospered under his personal superintendence, and several missionaries, who are now labouring in the East, owe to it their earliest acquaintance with, and advances in the languages in which they communicate with the natives of the countries where they labour; but after it had ceased to enjoy his personal presence and direction, it declined, and in about two years from that date was discontinued: a fact which called forth, on his part, expressions of the sincerest regret.

He also, during his residence in England, published a thin quarto volume entitled the *Chinese Miscellany*, consisting of original extracts from Chinese authors, in the native character; with translations and philological remarks. In the publication of this work, he had recourse to lithography, — an art which he subsequently described as peculiarly well adapted to the multiplication of copies of pages written in the Chinese character, and which for that reason he has introduced into China.

In 1824, Doctor Morrison married Miss Armstrong of Liverpool, and in 1826 he returned to China, under the auspices of the Court of Directors of the East India Company; accompanied by his wife, an infant son, the fruit of

their union, and his two elder children. He had four children born at Macao, after his return to China, making altogether seven children. These, with his widow, who with her young family is now in England, have to lament his sudden removal from them.

The services of Dr. Morrison to the East India Company are admitted to have been, on some occasions, of immense value. He was more than once called into council at Canton, on very trying occasions, and whenever his advice was followed, it proved beneficial to the Company's interests. In the Lintin affair, in 1821, he was the only person at the factory capable of opposing argument to the claims of the Chinese, and he did so with success. In public transactions, as in private, he was the *Christian*; effecting the greatest objects by conciliation; and there is good reason to believe that, had his advice been followed on some occasions, when it was disregarded, considerable inconvenience and loss of property would have been avoided. There are now but few among the Company's servants, formerly on the Canton establishment, who were not indebted to him for their acquaintance with the language of China: indeed, this particular branch of his duty (teaching the junior servants the language) is understood to have been that for which the Court of Directors consented, temporarily, to his drawing those allowances from the Company's treasury, which he continued to receive, and latterly under a more formal recognition on the part of the Court, till within a few days of his decease.

Talents so commanding, and success in literary enterprise so distinguishing, as were possessed by Dr. Morrison, could not fail of encountering the hostility of rivals in the field of science. Even in his native country, the productions of his mind and pen often received much less than justice from one portion of the periodical press, and on the continent of Europe they were exposed to a formal rivalry; which was occasionally productive of ludicrous effects. One of these was an application made to an English gentleman, in habitual intercourse with the Doctor, and who had received from him

instruction in Chinese, requesting that, in return for certain literary gratifications, he would eulogise and exalt an eminent continental professor of Chinese, and decry Morrison. The answer given to this request, from which the following is an extract, is as creditable to the writer as it is to the character he undertook to vindicate. "I cannot help regretting that you should indulge in such hostility to Dr. Morrison, concerning whom I must declare, (and I could not, without the greatest baseness, do otherwise,) that I agree with Sir George Staunton in considering him as 'confessedly the first Chinese scholar in Europe.' It is notorious in this country (England) that he has for years conducted, on the part of the East India Company, a very extensive correspondence with the Chinese in the written character; that he writes the language of China with the ease and rapidity of a native, and that the natives themselves have long since given him the title of *Le Docteur Ma*. This testimony is decisive; and the position which it gives him is such, that he may regard all European squabbles regarding his Chinese knowledge as mere *Batrachomyomachia* (Battle of Frogs and Mice). What Mr. Marjoribanks stated, in relation to a Japanese version of the Dictionary, is perfectly correct. The Japanese were so well pleased with the alphabetical arrangement of the second part, that they have availed themselves of Dutch interpretations, and convert it into their own vernacular language."

The circumstance above referred to occurred in 1828, when the head Japanese translator, at Nangasaki, was employed in translating Morrison's Dictionary into Japanese, from a copy which had been presented to him by the Dutch naturalist, M. Burger.

It is well known in the Indian circles, that he was the first European who prepared documents in the Chinese language, which the Chinese authorities would consent to receive, and that the first document so prepared by him and presented was supposed to have been the production of a learned Chinese; and means were employed to discover its author, in order to visit upon him the vengeance of the Chinese law, for an act,

regarded in China as an act of treason, the exertion of such talents in the service of foreigners. It was this inquiry which gave publicity to the circumstance, and established Morrison's character as a Chinese scholar. But it is unnecessary to multiply facts, in order to establish the just literary claims of this eminent and amiable individual. The following, however, so strikingly exhibits the manliness and benevolence of his character, that it would be an act of injustice to his memory to omit it.

In 1829, a party of Chinese navigators, among whom was one Teal-Kung-Chaou, were navigating a vessel near the coast, with fourteen passengers and property on board; when the majority of the crew rose, and, for the sake of the property, murdered the passengers, with the exception of one individual who escaped to land. Teal-Kung-Chaou had been no party to the crime, he having endeavoured to prevent its perpetration; but, upon the survivor's making known the transaction to the magistrates, on shore, the whole of the crew, including Teal-Kung-Chaou, were arrested and convicted, on evidence which was afterwards found to be insufficient by the law of China. However, identification was all that remained to be done, after conviction, previous to execution. Accordingly, the Court was solemnly opened for the purpose of identification, and foreigners of distinction were permitted to be present; the prisoners were then called in and produced in cages, and were all identified by the survivor of the murdered passengers, as *participes criminis* in the transaction, excepting Teal-Kung-Chaou, who, when he stepped out of his cage, was seized by the surviving passenger, and thanked for his service in having, amid the slaughter of his associates, saved his life. Yet no attempt was made by the Chinese present to obtain a reversal of the sentence of this man. Leang-a-fă, who had accompanied Morrison, expressed a desire to attempt it; but he could not command sufficient attention. Perceiving this, Dr. Morrison himself stepped forward, and eloquently advocated the poor man's cause, in Chinese, with such ample reference to Chinese legal authorities, as procured the release of Teal-Kung-Chaou, and obtained for the Doctor very many high

compliments from the Chief Judge, and the applause of the whole Court. According to Chinese usage, the redeemed captive presented a formal letter of acknowledgments to his deliverer, at whose feet he could not be prevented from performing the accustomed homage of "bumping head."

On the arrival of Lord Napier at Macao, with his Majesty's commission, constituting the new arrangement for the administration of the British affairs in China, he found Dr. Morrison there; and, in pursuance of instructions received from our Government, appointed him Chinese secretary and interpreter to the commission. Dr. Morrison was then, and had been for some time, in declining health; he, nevertheless, consented to accompany his Lordship, on his resolving to proceed immediately to Canton, and was with him, in an open boat and in a storm of rain, on the Canton river, in the night between the 24th and 25th of July, 1834. The party did not arrive at Canton till the morning of the 25th. From that time, disease made rapid advances, and he expired in the 53d year of his age, on the evening of the 1st of August, in the arms of his eldest son, John Robert Morrison. This gentleman has been appointed his father's successor in the duties of his offices.

On the following day, the 2d of August, Dr. Morrison's remains were carried by water to Macao. They were followed, from his residence, No. 6. in the Danish Hong, to the river-side, by Lord Napier and all the Europeans, Americans, and Asiatic British subjects, then in Canton. On the 5th of the same month, they were deposited with those of his first wife, and one of his children, in the private Protestant burial-ground at Macao. He was attended to his tomb by about forty of the most respectable inhabitants of that island; the Rev. E. Stevens, the seamen's chaplain in the port of Canton, officiating on the occasion.

The magnitude of the loss which the literary world has sustained by the removal of this distinguished individual is perhaps most correctly estimated nearer to the scene of his active, laborious, and useful life. There it has been appre-

ciated and expressed, not in strains of unmerited eulogy, but in acknowledgments as unanswerable as they are emphatic. "Countless millions of the human race," it has been observed, "may have to rejoice in the effects of his toils: and, hereafter, when the attainment of the Chinese language shall have become an easy task, and a succession of Chinese scholars shall have arisen to profess it, it will still be to him that they are indebted for the means whereby they have acquired it; and long, very long, will it be before there shall be found among them one, whose knowledge of China and of Chinese literature shall be as extensive and solid as his — one, whose mind shall have been as thoroughly saturated with Chinese lore;" to which might have been added, "and one, whose unfeigned piety, and domestic and social virtues, were as conspicuous and as indisputable as were those of the late estimable and lamented Dr. Robert Morrison."

From his first appearance in China he seems to have availed himself of that most important means of acquainting the heathen with one of the elementary principles of Divine Revelation — the observance of the Sabbath-day. As a servant of the Company, he had only lodgings at Canton, where he spent the portion of the year devoted to trade, and a house at Macao, where he resided generally for the larger portion of the year: both these residences were used by him as chapels, in which he performed religious worship, and preached usually four times in the day; twice in English, to such of his countrymen as would attend, and twice in Chinese, to his Chinese servants and others. The effect of his Chinese sermons appears to have been the conversion of a few natives of the empire to Christianity, who have been at different periods baptized by him into the Christian faith, and, inclusive of Leang-a-fă, five of them have been destined to the missionary service. He also kept a school for Chinese children in his house at Macao, employing Chinese preceptors, and giving them presents to induce them to send their children.

In 1832 he lent his powerful aid to the objects of the Tem-

perance Society, and patronised a tea and coffee shop in Canton, to which the British sailors in the port were by public advertisement invited to resort, in preference to those houses where ardent spirits were sold, and used much to the prejudice of the morals of those who partook of them.

In the same year he opened the floating chapel at Macao, which had been fitted up chiefly by the exertions of the Americans who frequented the port.

There is a portrait of Dr. Morrison, from a painting made by Chinnery, at the request and the expense of the Company's servants and others at the factory, which gives a very correct representation of his person. His face was remarkable for a smiling aspect, a quick, full eye, and the abundance of dark-coloured hair, with which it was surrounded.

His engagements through life had been such as to induce a habit of economising time, and to prevent much of that intercourse with society which he would otherwise have enjoyed. When in company, his address was mild and gentlemanly, but his desire that all his intercourses should tend to mental improvement manifested itself in an utter disinclination to join in frivolities; and when conversation appeared to take that turn, he usually availed himself of the earliest opportunity of withdrawing from it. From his own family, and among his children, he derived the greatest delight: with them he was playful as a child, and embraced every occasion to instruct and to enlarge the sphere of their information. They were his companions and his correspondents, even at the very earliest age at which they were capable of becoming so, and their attachment to him was proportionably ardent.

The following is a list of publications by Dr. Morrison which have not been particularly noticed in the foregoing memoir:—

1. A Tract, printed in China, in Chinese, entitled A Voyage round the World, illustrative of the Manners and Religious Opinions of Christians.

2. A translation into Chinese of The Morning and Evening Prayers of the English Church; with the Psalter, divided into Portions to be read daily.

3. A translation into Chinese of the two first Homilies of the English Church.

4. Introduction to the reading of the Sacred Scriptures, in Chinese, with Chronological, Historical, and Literary Notices, and a System of Reference to Books, Chapters, and Verses.

5. Epitome of Church History and Prophecy.

6. The Devotional Times, Forms, &c., of the Protestant Church.

7. Aids to Devotion, taken from the English Liturgy.

8. Prayers and Hymns, in Chinese, 1833.

9. A work on the First Epistle of St. Peter.

10. Dialogues and Detached Sentences in the Chinese Language; with free and verbal Translations.

11. China; a Dialogue for the Use of Schools.

12. Hints on Missions.

13. Religious Tracts, addressed to Sailors.

14. A Sermon preached at Whampoa, 1833; printed in London.

15. A Volume of Sermons in English.

No. XIX.

WILLIAM COBBETT, Esq.

M. P. FOR OLDHAM.

HOWEVER various may be the opinions of the world with regard to the principles and judgment of the subject of the following biographical sketch, no person can deny the truth of the assertion made by an able writer*, that he was "one of the most remarkable men whom England, fertile as our country has happily been in intellectual excellence, ever produced."

William Cobbett was the third of the four sons of a farmer and publican at Farnham, who occupied a house, still standing, beside the river Wey, which has been known for eighty years past as "The Jolly Farmer." It is believed that his grandfather also occupied the same house: his name is recorded on a gravestone in Farnham churchyard — "In memory of George Cobbett, who died the 15th of December, 1760, aged 59."

It is somewhat extraordinary that Mr. Cobbett, when writing his history in 1797, stated that he was born in 1766, thus making himself four years younger than he was. As he never appeared to be certain of his age, his children some time ago procured an extract from the register of Farnham, by which it appeared that the four sons of his father, George, Thomas, William, and Anthony, were christened on the 1st of April, 1763; and as Anthony was the youngest son, and William was the third, it is inferred that he was born one year before he was christened, that is, on the 9th of March,

* In *The Standard*.

1762. The eldest brother was a shopkeeper, the second, a farmer, and the youngest, a soldier in the East India Company's service, and afterwards celebrated for his pugilistic prowess. The second is the only survivor, and now lives with his son in Featherston Street, City Road.

In describing Mr. Cobbett's early life, we shall take as our guide an autobiographical sketch which he published when in America, although our limits will not permit us to give many passages at length.

Of his father he observes, "He had received no very brilliant education; he was, however, learned for a man in his rank of life. When a little boy, he drove the plough for two-pence a day; and these, his earnings, were appropriated to the expenses of an evening school. What a village school-master could be expected to teach, he had learnt; and had, besides, considerably improved himself in several branches of the mathematics; he understood land-surveying well, and was often chosen to draw the plans of disputed territory; in short, he had the reputation of possessing experience and understanding, which never fails, in England, to give a man in a country-place some little weight with his neighbours. He was honest, industrious, and frugal; it was not, therefore, wonderful, that he should be situated in a good farm, and happy in a wife of his own rank, liked, beloved, and respected. So much for my ancestors, from whom, if I derive no honour, I derive no shame."

After mentioning his brothers, he proceeds:—

"A father like ours, it will be readily supposed, did not suffer us to eat the bread of idleness. I do not remember the time when I did not earn my own living. My first occupation was driving the small birds from the turnip-seed, and the rooks from the pease. When I first trudged a field, with my wooden bottle and my satchel swung over my shoulders, I was hardly able to climb the gates and siles; and, at the close of the day, to reach home was a task of infinite difficulty. My next employment was weeding wheat, and leading a single horse at harrowing barley. Hoeing pease fol-

lowed; and hence I arrived at the honour of joining the reapers in harvest, driving the team, and holding plough. We were all of us strong and laborious; and my father used to boast, that he had four boys, the eldest of whom was but fifteen years old, who did as much work as any three men in the parish of Farnham. Honest pride and happy days!"

* * * * *

"I have some faint recollection of going to school to an old woman, who, I believe, did not succeed in learning [teaching] me my letters. In the winter evenings, my father learnt [taught] us all to read and write, and gave us a pretty tolerable knowledge of arithmetic. Grammar he did not perfectly understand himself, and, therefore, his endeavours to learn [teach] us that necessarily failed; for though he thought he understood it, and though he made us get the rules by heart, we learnt nothing at all of the principles."

* * * * *

"Our religion was that of the Church of England, to which I have ever remained attached; the more so, perhaps, as it bears the name of my country."

* * * * *

"As to politics, we were like the rest of the country-people in England; that is to say, we neither knew nor thought any thing about the matter. The shouts of victory, or the murmurs of a defeat, would now and then break in upon our tranquillity for a moment: but I do not remember ever having seen a newspaper in my father's house; and, most certainly, that privation did not render us less industrious, happy, or free."

* * * * *

"Towards the autumn of 1782, I went to visit a relation who lived in the neighbourhood of Portsmouth. From the top of Portsdown I, for the first time, beheld the sea; and no sooner did I behold it than I wished to be a sailor."

The next day he went on board the Pegasus man-of-war; but both the Captain and Port-Admiral, suspecting him to be a runaway, declined his services, and persuaded him to

return home, where he remained till the following spring, when he took a more effectual flight.

It was on the 6th of May, 1783, that, being prepared to go to Guildford fair, he was suddenly tempted to mount a London coach, and arrived at Ludgate Hill, with about half-a crown in his pocket. During the journey, he fortunately made acquaintance with a hop-merchant, who, he found, had dealt with his father. This gentleman kindly took him to his house; and, after having in vain endeavoured to persuade him to return home, procured him a situation as copying clerk to Mr. Holland, of Gray's Inn, where he remained for nine months closely confined to the desk, except on Sundays.

This dull and incessant labour to a mind which must have ever been active and comprehensive, became at last irksome to him, and he quitted London for Chatham, where he enlisted. In doing so he proposed to join the Marines, still retaining his partiality for the sea; but by some misunderstanding he found himself entered into a regiment, the service companies of which were in Nova Scotia.

During the year he remained at Chatham he improved his education in all its branches. "I subscribed," he observes, "to a circulating library at Brompton, the greatest part of the books in which I read more than once over. Writing a fair hand procured me the honour of being copyist to General Debeig, the commandant of the garrison. Being totally ignorant of the rules of grammar, I necessarily made mistakes: the Colonel saw my deficiency, and strongly recommended study. I procured me a Lowth's Grammar, and applied myself to the study of it with unceasing assiduity. The pains I took cannot be described: I wrote the whole out two or three times; I got it by heart; repeated it every morning and every evening; and when on guard, I imposed on myself the task of saying it all over once every time I was posted sentinel. To this exercise of my memory I ascribe the retentiveness of which I have since found it capable; and to the success with which it was attended I ascribe the per-

severance that has led to the acquirement of the little learning of which I am master."

In another of his works, written many years afterwards, he describes the circumstances of privation and difficulty under which this task of self-education was achieved.

"I learned grammar," he says, "when I was a private soldier, on the pay of sixpence per day. The edge of my berth, or that of the guard-bed, was my seat to study in; my knapsack was my book-case; a bit of board, lying on my lap, was my writing-table; and the task did not demand any thing like a year of my life. I had no money to purchase candle or oil; in winter time it was rarely that I could get any evening light but that of the fire, and only my turn even of that. And if I, under such circumstances, and without parent or friend to advise or encourage me, accomplished this undertaking, what excuse can there be for any youth, however poor, however pressed with business, or however circumstanced as to room or other conveniences? To buy a pen or a sheet of paper I was compelled to forego some portion of food, though in a state of half-starvation; I had no moment of time that I could call my own; and I had to read and to write amidst the talking, laughing, singing, whistling, and brawling, of at least half a score of the most thoughtless of men, and that, too, in the hours of their freedom from all control."

He was soon raised to the rank of corporal; and at length sailed from Gravesend for Nova Scotia; where, however, he staid but a few weeks, the regiment being ordered to New Brunswick. Here his conduct appears to have been most exemplary; and he, no doubt justly, ascribes his farther promotion to his regularity, his early rising, and to the grand secret of husbanding time. "To this," he observes, in his *Advice to Young Men*, "more than to any other thing, I owed very extraordinary promotion in the army. I was always ready: if I had to mount guard at ten, I was ready at nine: never did any man or any thing wait one moment for me. Being, at an age under twenty years, raised from corporal to sergeant-major at once, over the heads of thirty sergeants, I

naturally should have been an object of envy and hatred; but this habit of early rising and of rigid adherence to the precepts which I have given you, really subdued these passions, because every one felt that what I did he had never done, and never could do. Before my promotion a clerk was wanted to make out the morning report of the regiment. I rendered the clerk unnecessary; and, long before any other man was dressed for the parade, my work for the morning was all done, and I myself was on the parade, walking, in fine weather, for an hour, perhaps. My custom was this — to get up, in summer, at daylight, and in winter at four o'clock; shave, dress, even to the putting of my sword-belt over my shoulder, and having my sword lying on the table before me, ready to hang by my side. Then I ate a bit of cheese, or pork, and bread. Then I prepared my report, which was filled up as fast as the companies brought me in the materials. After this I had an hour or two to read, before the time came for any duty out of doors, unless when the regiment or part of it went out to exercise in the morning. When this was the case, and the matter was left to me, I always had it on the ground in such time as that the bayonets glistened in the rising sun, a sight which gave me delight, of which I often think, but which I should in vain endeavour to describe. If the officers were to go out, eight or ten o'clock was the hour, sweating the men in the heat of the day, breaking in upon the time for cooking their dinner, putting all things out of order and out of humour. When I was commander, the men had a long day of leisure before them: they could ramble into the town or into the woods; go to get raspberries, to catch birds, to catch fish, or to pursue any other recreation, and such of them as chose, and were qualified, to work at their trades. So that here, arising solely from the early habits of one very young man, were pleasant and happy days given to hundreds."

His description of his courtship is interesting and characteristic: —

"When I first saw my wife, she was thirteen years old, and I was within a month of twenty-one. She was the

daughter of a sergeant-major of artillery, and I was the sergeant-major of a regiment of foot, both stationed in forts near the city of St. John, in the province of New Brunswick. I sat in the same room with her for about an hour, in company with others, and I made up my mind that she was the very girl for me. That I thought her beautiful is certain, for that I had always said should be an indispensable qualification; but I saw in her what I deemed marks of that sobriety of conduct of which I have said so much, and which has been by far the greatest blessing of my life. It was now dead of winter, and, of course, the snow several feet deep on the ground, and the weather piercing cold. It was my habit, when I had done my morning's writing, to go out at break of day to take a walk on a hill, at the foot of which our barracks lay. In about three mornings after I had first seen her, I had, by an invitation to breakfast with me, got up two young men to join me in my walk; and our road lay by the house of her father and mother. It was hardly light, but she was out on the snow, scrubbing out a washing-tub. 'That's the girl for me,' said I, when we had got out of her hearing."

To this girl he plighted his faith. The regiment of artillery to which her father belonged was, however, ordered home to England, and she accompanied it. The behaviour of her lover on this occasion proved the sincerity of his affection. "I was aware," says he, "that when she got to that gay place, Woolwich, the house of her father and mother, necessarily visited by numerous persons not the most select, might become unpleasant to her, and I did not like, besides, that she should continue to work hard. I had saved a hundred and fifty guineas, the earnings of my early hours, in writing for the paymaster, the quartermaster, and others, in addition to the saving of my own pay. I sent her all my money, before she sailed; and wrote to her to beg of her, if she found her home uncomfortable, to hire a lodging with respectable people: and at any rate, not to spare the money, by any means, but to buy herself good clothes, and to live without hard work until I arrived in England; and I, in

order to induce her to lay out the money, told her that I should get plenty more before I came home."

After her departure, Cobbett's regiment remained four years in America; two years beyond its original destination. In September, 1791, it was relieved, and sent home.

Shortly after his landing at Portsmouth, he obtained his discharge; receiving at the same time the following honourable testimonial from his commanding officer:—

"By the Right Honourable Lord Edward Fitzgerald, commanding the 54th Regiment, of which Lieutenant-General Frederick is Colonel:—

"These are to certify, That the bearer hereof, William Cobbett, Sergeant-Major in the aforesaid regiment, has served honestly and faithfully for the space of eight years, nearly seven of which he has been a non-commissioned officer, and of that time he has been five years Sergeant-Major to the regiment; but having very earnestly applied for his discharge, he in consideration of his good behaviour, and the services he has rendered the regiment, is hereby discharged. Given under my hand and the seal of the regiment, at Portsmouth, this 29th day of December, 1791.

"EDWARD FITZGERALD."

He found his little girl a servant of all work in a private family. Without saying hardly a word about the matter, she put into his hands the whole of his hundred and fifty guineas unbroken! "I do not say," observes Mr. Cobbett, in relating the circumstance, "that there are not many young women of this country who would, under similar circumstances, have acted as my wife did in this case; on the contrary, I hope, and do sincerely believe, that there are. But when her age is considered; when we reflect, that she was living in a place crowded, literally crowded, with gaily-dressed and handsome young men, many of whom really far richer and in higher rank than I was, and scores of them ready to offer her their hand; when we reflect that she was living amongst young women who put upon their backs every

shilling that they could come at; when we see her keeping the bag of gold untouched, and working hard to provide herself with but mere necessary apparel, and doing this while she was passing from fourteen to eighteen years of age; when we view the whole of the circumstances, we must say that here is an example, which, while it reflects honour on her sex, ought to have weight with every young woman whose eyes or ears this relation shall reach." Of course they were immediately married.

On obtaining his discharge from the army, Mr. Cobbett brought charges against four officers of his late regiment, and obtained a trial by court-martial. The charges were, that they had embezzled stores of the regiment, and had made false returns as to the musters; in short, that they had made dishonest gains from the regimental resources. Very great interest was excited on the subject at the time. One of the officers, the lieutenant-colonel, died before the investigation came on. The court was directed to be held at Portsmouth; but Mr. Cobbett petitioned that it might be held in London, on the ground that his personal safety was in question at Portsmouth, and that the soldiers whom he required as witnesses would, in their garrison, be too much under the influence of the accused. He entered upon the accusation with such vigour, that the court, at his request, was fixed at the Horse Guards. In his statement to the Commander-in-chief he said, "If my accusation is without foundation, the authors of cruelty have not devised the tortures I ought to endure. Hell itself, as painted by the most fiery bigot, would be too mild a punishment for me." The officers, as soon as they heard of the accusation, boldly challenged investigation; a Captain Powell, in particular, begged that the court-martial might be granted to hear every charge, trivial or not trivial, that Mr. Cobbett could bring against them. Forty-seven witnesses were brought up from the regiment at Portsmouth, and the court-martial was fixed for the 24th of March, 1792. On the day of trial no accuser appeared: lest an accident might have befallen him, the court adjourned to the 27th.

Every inquiry was set on foot for Mr. Cobbett, but he was missing; and no one, not even his landlady where he had lodged, in Felix Street, Lambeth, could give any account of him. Such an investigation as could be made without the presence of an accuser was made; and the court judged, "that the said several charges against these officers respectively are and every part thereof is totally unfounded; and the court does, therefore, most honourably acquit the said Captain Richard Powell, Lieutenant Christopher Seton, and Lieutenant John Hall, of the same." The law officers of the crown were consulted as to an indictment of the accuser; but as no one was concerned with him there was no conspiracy. This was a grave circumstance, and has never yet been satisfactorily explained.

Whatever might have been Mr. Cobbett's motives for so extraordinary a proceeding, certain it is that in the month of March he arrived in France. In his autobiography he says,—

"I went to France in March, 1792, and continued there till the beginning of September following, the six happiest months of my life. I met every where with civility, and even hospitality, in a degree that I never had been accustomed to. I did intend to stay in France till the spring of 1793, as well to perfect myself in the language, as to pass the winter at Paris. I had actually hired a coach to go thither, and was even on the way, when I heard at Abbeville that the King was dethroned, and his guards murdered. This intelligence made me turn off towards Havre-de-Grace, whence I embarked for America."

He landed at New York in October, 1792. Shortly after, by means of a letter of introduction which he had obtained from the American ambassador at the Hague, he applied to Mr. Jefferson, then Secretary of State, for employment. To this application he received the following handsome answer:—

"Philadelphia, Nov. 5. 1792.

"Sir, — In acknowledging the receipt of your favour of the 2d instant, I wish it were in my power to announce to you

any way in which I could be useful to you. Mr. Short's assurances of your merit would be a sufficient inducement to me. Public offices in our government are so few, and of so little value, as to offer no resource to talents. When you shall have been here some small time, you will be able to judge in what way you can set out with the best prospect of success; and if I can serve you in it, I shall be very ready to do it.

"I am, Sir, your very humble servant,

"TH. JEFFERSON.

"W. Cobbett, Esq."

Although grateful for the offer which this letter contained, Mr. Cobbett never availed himself of it.

Mr. Cobbett commenced his career as an author by an attack on Dr. Priestley, who emigrated to America in 1794. The title of this attack was originally intended to be, "The Tartuffe detected; or, Observations on the Emigration of a Martyr to the Cause of Liberty," but on the remonstrance of the publisher, the first four words were omitted.

The "Observations" formed the first of that celebrated series of papers to which Mr. Cobbett affixed the signature of *Peter Porcupine*; and which he afterwards continued, under different heads, to an extent which enabled him to gather them into twelve volumes, in which form they were republished in England, in May, 1801. The publications which immediately followed the "Observations" were entitled, "A Bone to gnaw for the Democrats;" "A Kick for a Bite;" "A Bone to gnaw for the Democrats; second Part;" "Plain English, addressed to the People of the United States;" "The New Year's Gift;" and "The Prospect from the Congress Gallery."

Having quarrelled with his publisher, Mr. Cobbett, in the spring of the year 1796, took a house in Second Street, Philadelphia, for the purpose of carrying on the bookselling business himself. The bold anti-republican sentiments which he had already avowed had rendered the name of Peter Porcupine sufficiently odious in America; and before he opened his shop, he himself states, "I put up in my windows, which

were very large, all the portraits that I had in my possession of kings, queens, princes, and nobles. I had all the English ministry; several of the bishops and judges; the most famous admirals; and, in short, every picture that I thought likely to excite rage in the enemies of Great Britain."

Porcupine was now a name and a mark for vengeance in the city of Philadelphia. There were the "Roaster for Peter Porcupine," "The Blue Shop," "Porcupine in Print," "The History of a Porcupine," "A Pill for a Porcupine," "The Impostor Detected," and so on through a generation of the species; as though the quills of a thousand porcupines had been employed upon the annihilation of one.

Thus lifted by the force of public execration, no less than by the lever of his own talent, into a dangerous importance, Cobbett had yet the courage to preserve the tone of his principles in his writings—and he gave his pen no rest. He continued writing boldly, virulently, well. His works were all attacks, and most of them were personalities; but their strong bias was always against democracy, and in favour of moral and political order.

He now changed and divided according to whim the subject of the Porcupine papers, although he still retained the signature of Peter Porcupine, as his *nom de guerre*. The second series of pamphlets which he penned under this *sobriquet* he published weekly, with the title of the "Political Censor." He then dropped that, and brought out a daily paper, called "Porcupine's Gazette." In these various publications, Priestley—Franklin—Washington—Adet—the leading members of congress—the judges of Pennsylvania—and the democrats of elsewhere—he attacked them all alike—with argument—with invective—with a terrible exposure of their motives and their acts—and with an unflinching recklessness of all consequences.

An incorrect account of his previous history having appeared, he was induced to publish his own narrative of "The Life and Adventures of Peter Porcupine," brought down to the year 1796. About the same time he published a Life of

Paine; the tone of which may be estimated by the concluding paragraph:—

“How Tom gets a living now, or what brothel he inhabits, I know not, nor does it much signify to any body here, or any where else. He has done all the mischief he can do in the world, and whether his carcass is to be at last suffered to rot on the earth, or to be dried in the air, is of very little consequence. Whenever or wherever he breathes his last, he will excite neither sorrow nor compassion; no friendly hand will close his eyes, not a groan will be uttered, not a tear will be shed. Like Judas, he will be remembered by posterity; men will learn to express all that is base, malignant, treacherous, unnatural, and blasphemous, by the single monosyllable PAINE.”

The writer little thought he should afterwards become the exhumator of Paine, and seek to canonise his bones in the land of his birth!

The sale of “*Porcupine’s Gazette*” was very considerable: at one time the number of subscribers amounted to between two and three thousand. Owing to an article which appeared in it relative to the King of Spain, and his ambassador, Don Martinez de Yrugo, a prosecution was commenced against Mr. Cobbett for a libel, in the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. The indictment was thrown out by the grand jury. Of these proceedings Mr. Cobbett sent a full account to John Reeves, and the “*Loyal Society*,” at the Crown and Anchor; and directed them to be used as “a panacea for the reformists, and the whole gang of liberty-men in England.”

In 1797, the Chief Justice of Pennsylvania issued his warrant to bring Mr. Cobbett before him. The warrant charged him with publishing false and malicious libels against Chief Justice Dallas, Jefferson, Munroe, Gallatin, Dr. Franklin, Dr. Priestley, the Duke of Bedford, Fox, Sheridan, Lord Stanhope, Bonaparte, Talleyrand, Richard Parker (the mutineer), Napper Tandy, Arthur O’Connor, &c. On this occasion, Mr. Cobbett gave surety, himself and two others, in the sum of 4000 dollars, to keep the peace, and be of good

behaviour. Having shortly after forfeited his recognisances, a civil process was issued for the recovery of the 4000 dollars, but the execution was suspended.

A more overwhelming blow remained, and one which, in its ultimate effects, drove Mr. Cobbett from America. Dr. Rush, a physician of Philadelphia, brought an action against him for slander. Finding that he had made Philadelphia too hot to hold him, Mr. Cobbett removed to New York. He next endeavoured to allay the wrath of his enemies, and avert the consequences of the prosecution, by announcing his intention to drop the publication of his Gazette, but it was too late. He was found guilty: damages, 5000 dollars.

Two days after the trial he was arrested at New York for that sum; the whole amount of which was, however, paid by a subscription raised among English gentlemen.

The "Rushlight" was the last work from Mr. Cobbett's pen which appeared in America. On the 1st of June, 1800, he sailed from New York for England.

Mr. Cobbett's writings had attracted the favourable notice of the Anti-jacobins in England, with some of whom he had been in correspondence; and on his arrival in England he started the "Porcupine," a daily paper, in which he warmly supported Mr. Pitt. It had very indifferent success, however; chiefly, it is said, from mismanagement; the proprietor begrudging the expense necessary to procure the ordinary articles of newspaper intelligence. The paper, which had greatly declined in sale, received its death-blow when, on the peace of Amiens, as the editor refused to illuminate his office, the populace broke his windows. Nor was Mr. Cobbett more successful in the bookselling business, which he also attempted in Pall Mall, under the sign of "The Bible and Crown,"

On the discontinuance of the Porcupine, Mr. Cobbett commenced his "Weekly Register;" which for upwards of thirty years was the vehicle of his opinions and feelings. In the course of its long progress, the character of the work underwent great changes, as did its plan and arrangement. It

originally comprised a report of the parliamentary debates; but that was dropped at the end of the fourth volume. One main object of the work was to collect all public papers, and other official documents, to whatever nation relating. This for some time was carefully adhered to; but latterly state-papers formed a very subordinate part of the Register. From the first, it was the power of the editor's pen which imparted to the Register its principal value, and gained for it its great popularity.

Mr. Cobbett commenced his career as a public writer in England under very favourable circumstances. He was an Ultra-tory, was powerfully patronised by the ministry, and enjoyed the confidence of some of the most eminent men of the day. Mr. Windham declared in his place in the House of Commons that a statue of gold ought to be erected to him. His letters on the subject of the treaty of Amiens produced a great sensation both here and on the Continent. Of this production it was said by the celebrated Swiss historian, Muller, that it was more eloquent than any thing that had appeared since the days of Demosthenes. The sale of his writings was at that time so extensive and profitable, as to enable him to purchase a valuable estate at Botley, in Hampshire.

It has been said (we know not with what truth), that Mr. Pitt refused to meet Mr. Cobbett at Mr. Windham's table, and that the resentment which he felt at that circumstance was the cause of the great change which subsequently took place in Mr. Cobbett's political views. However that may be, it is certain that some articles which appeared in the Register during the year 1803 drew upon the editor the unwished for attention of the Attorney-General. The alleged libels were upon the Earl of Hardwicke, then holding the office of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; Lord Redesdale, the Lord Chancellor of that kingdom; Mr. Justice Osborne, one of the Judges of the Court of King's Bench, Dublin; and Mr. Marsden, Under Secretary of State for Ireland. The trial came on before Lord Ellenborough and a special jury,

on the 24th of May, 1804. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, and Mr. Cobbett was fined 500*l*. Two days after, an action for damages instituted against Mr. Cobbett by Mr. Plunket, Solicitor General for Ireland (now Lord Plunket), was also tried at Westminster. The alleged libel in this case was part of the same article that formed the subject of the former trial; and a verdict was recorded with 500*l*. damages. From this period a gradual change may be discerned in the tone of Mr. Cobbett's political disquisitions: from being a hearty Church and King man, he became one of the foremost of radical reformers.

For some years Mr. Cobbett was a grievous thorn in the side of the ministry. At length, however, an opportunity appeared to have arrived for putting him to silence. His remarks in the Register of the 10th of July, 1809, on the flogging of some local militia-men at Ely, under the *surveillance* of a German regiment, drew upon him a government prosecution. The information was tried on the 15th of June, 1810, by a special jury, and Cobbett was found guilty. On the 9th of July he was brought up for judgment, and sentenced to be imprisoned for two years, to pay a fine of 1000*l*. to the King, and at the expiration of the two years to give security for his good behaviour for seven years, himself in 3000*l*., and two securities in 1000*l*. each.

The fine was paid by a subscription of his friends; but Mr. Cobbett suffered the whole term of imprisonment to which he had been sentenced, and this incarceration he never forgot or forgave. It increased the bitterness of his feelings against the party who had the means of inflicting it. On his liberation, his activity seemed to have received a fresh stimulus. He sought for every possible means of annoying those who sate at the helm of the state. He reduced the price of his "Register," and called into existence that "Twopenny Trash," the sale of which is said to have reached the unprecedented number of 100,000, but which ultimately led the Government to procure the passing of the much talked of Six Acts. Mr. Cobbett always asserted that these acts were passed for the

express purpose of silencing him. He did not, however, wait for their operation, but in April, 1817, made a timely flight to America.

In America, principally in Long Island, Mr. Cobbett remained till the latter end of the year 1819. During a part of his stay in that country he travelled with a view to the acquirement of agricultural information, and the result was the publication of the work which he entitled "A Year's Residence in America." Meanwhile he was otherwise industrious. He continued to annoy the ministry at home by the publication of his wide-spreading twopenny Register. This he composed in America, and regularly transmitted to England.

In the year 1819, the act which had driven him into exile was repealed, and Mr. Cobbett returned to his native land, bringing with him the bones of Tom Paine.

On his arrival in England, Mr. Cobbett added to his existing embarrassments by commencing a daily newspaper—a fearful undertaking for a man without capital, and which ended as might have been expected. After a career of about two months, during the best part of the newspaper year, it was relinquished with considerable loss. He was subjected also to other inconveniences. Mr. Cleary brought an action against him for libel; Mr. Cobbett defended himself with his usual ability, and, although the damages were laid at 3000*l.*, the jury gave only 40*s.* In an action brought against him a week after by Mr. John Wright, his late partner in the Register, &c., for three distinct libels, he was not so fortunate; Mr. Wright obtained a verdict, with 1000*l.* damages.

During his absence from England, he had parted with Botley; but, after his return, renewing his attention to agriculture, he took a farm at Barnes Elms, in Surrey, where he attempted to grow several plants and trees indigenous to America, and to introduce Indian corn as a staple article of English produce. To further his views, he published a Treatise on Cobbett's Corn; printed a number of his Register on

paper made from the husks, and established depôts for the sale of its flour and bread. The project, however, failed: he resigned, after a few years, his farm at Barnes; and returned at last to the county from which he came, where he rented of Col. Woodrooffe the farm of Normandy, consisting of not more than 120 acres, about seven miles from Farnham.

In 1820 he made an unsuccessful attempt to be returned member for the city of Coventry.

Mr. Cobbett was one of the most devoted adherents of Queen Caroline, through the whole of the proceedings, which, during their continuance, occupied so large a share of public attention, as almost to cast every other subject into oblivion. He went out to Shooter's Hill to meet her on her approach to London, and boasted of having waved a laurel bough over her head. He commenced, too, a series of papers which rank among the most delightful of the sound productions of his pen — his “Rural Rides:” — they have given pleasure alike to friend and to foe, and have extorted praise even from the latter.

In 1826 Mr. Cobbett made another attempt to enter Parliament. The borough chosen for this experiment was Preston; but he was again unsuccessful.

Defeated in his prospects at Preston, he returned with fresh assiduity to his political writings. Whatever he penned always possessed the importance of entailing a consequence — he worked out some purpose — he produced an effect — often dangerous, sometimes beneficial to the community — always dangerous — but rarely beneficial to himself.

In 1825, Mr. Cobbett published “The History of the Protestant Reformation in England and Ireland.” In this work he declares Luther, Calvin, and Beza to be the greatest ruffians that ever disgraced the world; and condemns their labours to contempt and derision. Cranmer, Latimer, Cromwell, Harry the Eighth, Edward the Sixth, and Elizabeth, are also loaded with vituperation. The massacre of Bartholomew is palliated, and Coligni set down as a scoundrel. Of

the outrages of the Inquisition, the barbarities of Bonner, the treacherous massacres directed by Charles IX., the exterminating decrees and bulls of the Popes, the sanguinary oppressions of the Spaniards in the Netherlands, the corruption, tyranny, avarice, and rapacity of the Romish church, in the sixteenth century — its resistance to the progress of learning, and its ceaseless attempts to perpetuate, by cruelty or fraud, by falsehood or by blood, its sway over mankind — nothing whatever is said. Of course, the Romish priesthood had the work translated into all the languages of the Continent.

In 1829 was printed his “Advice to Young Men and Women;” a book full of principles of lofty virtue, and maxims of enduring truth. The preface contains the following striking, and characteristic, and (if attended to) useful passages:—

“Who, what man, ever performed a greater quantity of labour than I have performed? What man ever did so much? Now, in a great measure, I owe my capability to perform this labour to my disregard of dainties. Being shut up two years in Newgate, with a fine on my head of 1000*l.* to the king, for having expressed my indignation at the flogging of Englishmen under a guard of German bayonets, I ate, during one whole year, one mutton chop every day. Being once in town, with one son (then a little boy) and a clerk, while my family was in the country, I had during some weeks nothing but legs of mutton; first day, leg of mutton boiled or roasted; second, cold; third, hashed; then, leg of mutton boiled; and so on. When I have been by myself, or nearly so, I have always proceeded thus: given directions for having every day the same thing, or alternately as above, and every day exactly at the same hour, so as to prevent the necessity of any *talk* about the matter. I am certain that, upon an average, I have not, during my life, spent more than thirty-five minutes a day at table, including all the meals of the day. I like, and I take care to have, good and clean victuals: but, if wholesome and clean, that is enough. If I find it, by chance, too coarse for my appetite, I put the food aside, or let somebody do it, and

leave the appetite to gather keenness. But the great security of all is, to eat *little* and to drink nothing that intoxicates. He that eats till he is full is little better than a beast; and he that drinks till he is drunk is quite a beast.

* * * * *

“ I hardly ever eat more than twice a day; when at home, never; and I never, if I can well avoid it, eat any meat later than about one or two o'clock in the day. I drink a little tea, or milk and water, at the usual tea-time (about seven o'clock); I go to bed at eight, if I can; I write or read from about four to about eight, and then, hungry as a hunter, I go to breakfast, eating as small a parcel of cold meat and bread as I can prevail upon my teeth to be satisfied with. I do just the same at dinner time.”

About this period he delivered, at several places throughout the country, a course of lectures on political economy.

In 1831, Mr. Cobbett was, for the eighth time of his life, brought into a court of law on a charge of libel. On the 7th of July, in that year, he was indicted before Lord Tenterden and a special jury, for “ the publication in the ‘ Weekly Political Register’ of the 11th of December last of a libel, with intent to raise discontent in the minds of the labourers in husbandry, and to incite them to acts of violence, and to destroy corn-stacks, machinery, and other property.” Mr. Cobbett defended himself in a speech which occupied six hours. The jury, after mature consideration, could not agree to a verdict; six being of one opinion, and six of another: they were consequently discharged.

On the dissolution of parliament, after the passing of the Reform Bill, in 1832, Mr. Cobbett received an invitation to become a candidate to represent Manchester. This he accepted, but almost immediately afterwards was presented with a similar invitation from Oldham. This he accepted also; his reason being, to use his own words, because “ the people knowing how difficult it would be to carry an election for Manchester by mere voluntary support, came to the resolution to secure my return for Oldham.” At Manchester,

he was at the bottom of the list; but at Oldham he was triumphant.

Mr. Cobbett was now in parliament. The attainment of a seat there had long been the object of his fondest ambition; and the master wish was at length gratified. He devoted himself to his new duties with the energy by which through life he had been characterised; and, with the single exception of a tour to Ireland (undertaken for the purpose of seeing with his own eyes the state of things in a country which had afforded so fertile a field for political controversy), he suffered no other public engagement to occupy his mind. On the 7th of February, 1833, he delivered his opinions on the usual motion for an address in answer to the King's Speech; and he again spoke on the bringing up of the report. His parliamentary career, however, displayed little of the originality which was looked for from the author of the "Political Register," and was on the whole marked by a calmness and moderation hardly to be expected. His manner was colloquial and unaffected; and on several occasions he made considerable impression on the house. His most unfortunate step was, a motion for an address to his Majesty, praying him to dismiss Sir Robert Peel from the Privy Council, in consequence of the alteration in the currency which had been made under the auspices of that Right Hon. Baronet. The House felt the injustice and absurdity of the proposition so strongly, that of three hundred and two members who were present, only four voted with Mr. Cobbett, leaving two hundred and ninety-eight to ratify the triumph of Sir Robert Peel. This unlucky affair unquestionably diminished Mr. Cobbett's influence, both within and without the House.

He continued, however, to attend with great regularity, and occasionally to take part in the debates. At the general election which followed Sir Robert Peel's accession to the helm of power, he was again returned to Oldham, and resumed his duties in the new parliament, without there being any reason to believe that his mortal career was approaching to an end. The news of his death, therefore, burst on the public unexpectedly, in the following communication from his

eldest son, which was the first article in the "Register" of the 20th of June, 1835 :

" Clifford's Inn, Friday morning, June 19. 1835.

" It is my mournful duty to state, that the hand which has guided this work for thirty-three years has ceased to move ! The readers of the ' Register ' will, of course, look to this number for some particulars of the close of my poor father's life ; but they will, I am sure, be forgiving if they find them shortly stated. A great inclination to inflammation of the throat had caused him annoyance from time to time, for several years, and, as he got older, it enfeebled him more. He was suffering from one of these attacks during the late spring, and it will be recollected, that when the Marquis of Chandos brought on his motion for the repeal of the malt-tax my father attempted to speak, but could not make his voice audible beyond the few members who sat round him. He remained to vote on that motion, and increased his ailment ; but on the voting of supplies on the nights of Friday the 15th, and Monday the 18th of May, he exerted himself so much, and sat so late, that he laid himself up. He determined, nevertheless, to attend the House again on the evening of the Marquis of Chandos's motion on agricultural distress, on the 25th of May ; and the exertion of speaking and remaining late to vote on that occasion were too much for one already severely unwell. He went down to his farm early on the morning after this last debate, and had resolved to rest himself thoroughly, and get rid of his hoarseness and inflammation. On Thursday night last he felt unusually well, and imprudently drank tea in the open air ; but he went to bed apparently in better health. In the early part of the night he was taken violently ill, and on Friday and Saturday was considered in a dangerous state by the medical attendant. On Sunday he revived again, and on Monday gave us hope that he would yet be well. He talked feebly, but in the most collected and sprightly manner, upon politics and farming ; wished for ' four days ' rain ' for the Cobbett-corn and the

root crops ; and on Wednesday he could remain no longer shut up from fields, but desired to be carried round the farm ; which being done, he criticised the work that had been going on in his absence, and detected some little deviation from his orders, with all the quickness that was so remarkable in him. On Wednesday night he grew more and more feeble, and was evidently sinking ; but he continued to answer with perfect clearness every question that was put to him. In the last half hour his eyes became dim ; and at ten minutes after one P. M., he leaned back, closed them as if to sleep, and died without a gasp. He was 73 years old ; but as he never appeared to us to be certain of his own age, we had some time ago procured an extract from the register of Farnham parish, in which it appears that the four sons of my grandfather, George, Thomas, William, and Anthony, were christened on the 1st of April 1763 ; and as Anthony was the younger son, and William was the third, we infer that he was born one year before he was christened, that is, on the 9th of March, 1762. He might, therefore, have been older, but not much.

“ JOHN M. COBBETT.”

Thus died this remarkable man. His body was interred on the 27th of June in the same grave, in Farnham church-yard, where lie the remains of his father and grandfather. The hearse was followed by four mourning coaches, and many private carriages. In the first coach were Mr. Cobbett's four sons ; Mr. Fielden, M. P. for Oldham ; and Mr. John Leech, late M. P. for Surrey. The other coaches contained Mr. Wakley, M. P. ; Mr. Knowles ; Captain Donnelly ; Mr. E. C. Faithfull, Solicitor ; Mr. Beck of Bolt Court, Fleet Street ; Mr. Mellish, the Banker, of Godalming ; Mr. Swaine of Fleet Street ; Messrs. Scales, Lutchings, Ellimon, Coppin, Wells, Grey, Oldfield, Gatsell, &c. Mr. O'Connell joined the procession on the road.

Mr. Cobbett left behind him the wife whose marriage has been already mentioned, and seven children. The three elder sons, William, John, and James, are all bred to the bar,

and Richard is articulated to Mr. Faithfull, an attorney: the three daughters are unmarried, as we believe are the sons. He had seven other children, who died young.

Some of Mr. Cobbett's publications have been already mentioned. His other works (besides political pamphlets) were, —

The Emigrant's Guide, in ten Letters.

Cobbett's Poor Man's Friend.

Cottage Economy.

Village Sermons.

An English Grammar, in Letters to his Son.

A Grammar to teach Frenchmen the English Language.

A Translation of Marten's Law of Nations.

A Year's Residence in America.

Parliamentary History of England to 1803, in twelve volumes; and Debates from 1803 to 1810, in sixteen volumes, royal octavo. When to these are added Porcupine's Works in the United States, from 1793 to 1801, in twelve volumes, and the Political Register from 1802, a due estimate may be made of the extraordinary quantity of matter which he passed through the press.

The foregoing little memoir has been compiled from various sources of information. We commenced it by quoting from one of the daily prints; we will conclude it by quoting from another.*

"It would be in vain to deny that William Cobbett was one of the most powerful writers that England has ever produced. He felt keenly and observed accurately, and he never failed to make a strong impression on his readers. His last "Register," published on the 13th instant, (July, 1835,) is as animated as his first American pamphlet, published in the full tide of youthful vigour. The wonder is, how a man writing every day for upwards of forty years should never exhibit any symptoms of coldness or indifference, but communicate to his pages a constant interest.

* *The Morning Chronicle.*

“As an advocate he was without an equal. In that first of requisites—the statement of a case—he particularly excelled. He instinctively seized on the circumstances which favoured the views he wished to support, and he seldom failed to produce the impression at which he aimed. What he could not effect by direct statement, he attained by innuendo. He was shrewd beyond most men, and he could detect and expose a subterfuge more successfully than most men. But after all, Cobbett was not a wise man. We question if, in the whole course of his life, he ever set himself seriously down to discover the truth. He was a man of impulses. William Cobbett was the object towards which the thoughts of William Cobbett were constantly directed. Hence the constant changes of opinion, with respect to all subjects and all men. There is not, perhaps, a question which he has not by turns advocated and opposed—there is not a man whom he has not by turns praised and abused. Hazlitt supposed this change of opinion was the result of a fickleness of disposition; and that without this fickleness we should also have been without his freshness. It is certain that it was always sufficient to be in the way of William Cobbett to incur his enmity, and become the object of his abuse.

“As a reasoner, in the proper sense of the word, Cobbett did not rank high. He never saw the whole of a subject, and his views were, therefore, always partial. But give him a special case, and he could make more of it than any man. His illustrations were peculiarly forcible; and whatever he had to describe, he described well. His “*Rural Rides*” contains, perhaps, the very best descriptions of English scenery that ever were written. His descriptions of rural life in Pennsylvania, when he left England in 1817, are also admirable. Being an accurate observer, his language was always graphic. His style was always racy and idiomatic. In his earlier productions he was somewhat declamatory, and indicated a familiarity with French writers. As he advanced in years his language and style became more Saxon.

“Though Cobbett, upon the whole, was a good speaker, he

was not a good debater, and therefore was not in his element in the House of Commons. He could get on well enough in a lecture, when he had all the talk to himself; but he could not bear opposition with temper, and he had not a command of resources sufficient for the exigencies of a discussion. What he might have been had he entered Parliament at an earlier period of his life we know not; but he was evidently too old at seventy years of age to cut a figure as a ready speaker. He made one or two good speeches; but he repeated himself, and always made the same speech. To a certain extent, indeed, his "Register" was liable to the same charge of sameness; but his happy illustrations and descriptions made you forget that you had heard the same opinions repeated by him a hundred times before."

No. XX.

SIR PETER PARKER, BARONET,

COMMANDER R. N.

THE naval service has lost an officer of much promise in Commander Sir Peter Parker, Bart., who expired in London, on the 17th of March, 1835, after a short but severe illness, aged twenty-five years. Sir Peter Parker, the descendant of four British admirals, was the son of an officer whose splendid qualities live in the recollection of many hearts, and whose early death, in the service of his country, has stamped his memory with imperishable fame. A brief preliminary sketch of these distinguished naval heroes may not be devoid of interest.

The more immediate ancestor of the late Commander Sir Peter Parker was Admiral Christopher Parker, who commenced his career in the navy some years before the close of the seventeenth century. After passing through its subordinate stages, he was promoted to the command of the *Speedwell*, in January, 1712. In 1739 he commanded the *Torbay*, an 80 gun ship, and served in the Channel fleet under Sir John Norris. He was afterwards employed in the West Indies, under Sir Chaloner Ogle, and on his return home was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral. At the close of the war he retired on half-pay, and died in Dublin, in 1763.

His son, who became Admiral Sir Peter Parker, entered the service at an early age. He was made a Lieutenant in 1743. In 1749 he was promoted to the rank of Post-Captain, and was appointed to the *Margate* in 1756. He successively commanded the *Woolwich*, 44; the *Bristol*, 50; the *Montagu*, 64; the *Buckingham*, 70; the *Terrible*, 74; and the *Barfleur*, 90, gun ships. In 1775 he received a com-

mand on the American station, with the rank of Commodore, and sailed with a squadron to co-operate with the troops under Earl Cornwallis, in an attack on Charlestown, in South Carolina. The action which ensued was one of the most sanguinary fought during the American war; and, although unsuccessful in its issue, displayed, on the part of Sir Peter Parker, the highest degree of professional skill and resolution. The Commodore was soon after appointed to the command at New York, which he retained till he was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral of the Blue Squadron, in May, 1777. In the month of December following he was removed to the command of the Jamaica station; and in January, 1778, he was further promoted to be Rear-Admiral of the White. In February, 1799, while yet on the Jamaica station, he was advanced to be Vice-Admiral of the Blue. He there planned the celebrated attack on the strong fortress of St. Fernando de Omoa, in the Bay of Dulce, in South America, in the capture of which his own son, afterwards Admiral Christopher Parker, was especially distinguished. On the 16th of September, in the same year, Sir Peter Parker was made Vice-Admiral of the White. He returned to England in 1781, and was created a Baronet of Great Britain, in token of his eminent services and high professional reputation. On the 14th of September, 1787, he was raised to the rank of Admiral of the Blue; and on the commencement of the war with France, hoisted his flag on board the Royal William, of 84 guns, as Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth. In April, 1794, he became Admiral of the White. He continued to command at Portsmouth till 1799, when, on the death of Lord Howe, he obtained the summit of his honours in becoming Admiral of the Fleet. He occupied this distinguished station till his death, which took place in December, 1811, at the advanced age of ninety-four. To this brave and experienced officer; Lords Nelson and Collingwood alike professed themselves to owe many signal obligations. The following letter was written by the former

to Admiral Sir Peter Parker, on the 14th of October, 1803:—

“Your grandson came to me with your kind letter of August the 20th, on the 6th of October. Nothing could be more gratifying to my feelings than receiving him; I have kept him as Lieutenant of the Victory, and shall not part with him till I can make him a post-captain, which you may be assured I shall lose no time in doing. It is the only opportunity ever afforded me of showing that my feelings of gratitude are as warm and alive as when you first took me by the hand. I owe all my honours to you, and I am proud to acknowledge it to all the world. Lord St. Vincent has most strongly and kindly desired your grandson’s promotion; therefore I can only be the instrument of expediting it.

“Believe me ever, my dear Sir Peter,

“Your most grateful and sincerely attached friend,

“BRONTE AND NELSON.”

Lord Collingwood also, after the battle of Trafalgar, addressed to Sir Peter a letter containing these memorable passages:—“My dear Sir Peter, you will have seen by the public papers that we have fought a great battle; and had it not been for the death of our noble friend, (who was indeed the glory of England, and the admiration of all who ever saw him in battle,) your pleasure would have been perfect, that *two of your own pupils*, raised under your eye, and cherished by your kindness, should render such service to their country as I hope this battle will produce. I am not going to give you a detail which you have seen from the public accounts, but to tell you that I have endeavoured to derive some advantage even from our calamities, and having lost two excellent men, have replaced them with those who will, in due time, I hope, be as good. I have appointed Captain Parker to the Melpomene, which I am sure my dear Nelson would have done had he lived. His own merit deserves it, and it is highly gratifying to me to give you such a token of my affection for you.”

Admiral Christopher Parker; his son, was also brought up to the navy. He signalled himself on many occasions, particularly at the taking of Fort Omoa, where, in the *Lowestoffe* frigate, he led the attack. He died before his father, being younger, it is believed, by seven years, than any officer ever before raised to the rank of Admiral. He married Miss Byron, daughter to the celebrated Admiral Byron, and aunt to the late Lord Byron, as well as to the present lord.

Captain Sir Peter Parker, Bart. R. N., son of the above-mentioned Admiral Christopher Parker, was the father of the subject of the present memoir. From his earliest years he had a predilection for the service in which his family had been so long distinguished. He was made a Post-Captain in October, 1805, and (as has been already seen) was promoted by Lord Collingwood, immediately after the battle of Trafalgar, to the command of the *Melpomene* frigate, of 38 guns.

This gallant officer was mortally wounded, in his twenty-eighth year, while leading a party of seamen and marines to the attack of an American camp, near Baltimore, on the 30th of August, 1815. His remains were brought home in the *Hebrus* frigate, and deposited with those of his ancestors in the church of St. Margaret, Westminster, where a monument was erected to his memory by the ship's company of the *Menelaus*, the frigate which he commanded when he fell.

The lately deceased Commander Sir Peter Parker, alike destined for the profession which his predecessors had so honourably illustrated, was educated at the Naval College of Portsmouth, and made his first cruise to South America, on board the *Diamond* frigate, commanded by the late Lord Napier, in August, 1824. On his return from that station, he was removed into the *Galatea* frigate, (Captain Sir Charles Sullivan, Bart.) then bound for the coast of Portugal, on board of which he remained till the latter part of 1826. He was then appointed to the *Dartmouth* frigate, (Captain Sir Thomas Fellowes, K. C. B.) and joined the fleet on the Mediterranean station. In that ship he visited all parts of the Mediterranean and Archipelago, and performed the duty

duty of signal Midshipman in the action of Navarino. In 1829, he passed his final examination for the rank of Lieutenant, and was soon after placed in charge of a watch on board the 18-gun brig *Pelorus*. He was made a Lieutenant in June, 1829; and having been appointed to the *Wellesley*, 74, commanded by Captain (now Admiral Sir Frederic) Maitland, accompanied that distinguished officer in the suite of Admiral Sir Pulteney Malcolm, on his visit to Constantinople, in the autumn of 1829.

On the return of the *Wellesley* to England, where she was paid off in September, 1830, Sir Peter Parker was placed on half-pay, but did not long remain out of active employment, being appointed in the same year to the *Undaunted* frigate (Captain Harvey), about to be commissioned for the Channel station. In consequence of an unexpected order, that ship sailed for the Mauritius early in 1831. When the tranquillity of the island was disturbed in the following year, and vigorous measures were resorted to for the preservation of the public peace, Sir Peter Parker commanded the boats of the squadron destined to co-operate with the military force, and executed that duty with great judgment and discretion. During a service of two years at the Mauritius, the health of Sir Peter Parker suffered severely from the climate; and being eventually compelled to invalid, he returned to England in October, 1832. He had scarcely recovered from the effects of his malady, when, by desire of Admiral Sir George Cockburn, then about to proceed as Commander-in-Chief to the West Indies, he was appointed as a supernumerary Lieutenant to his flag-ship, the *Vernon*. So fully did Sir Peter Parker there acquit himself in his naval duties to the satisfaction of the Commander-in-Chief, that he gave an early and flattering proof of the sense he entertained of his merit, by appointing him, as acting Commander, to the *Gannet*, an 18-gun brig. He continued in command of this vessel for about six months, when, on being superseded by an officer nominated by the Admiralty, he returned to his former station on board the *Vernon*, gratified by Sir George Cockburn's unqualified ap-

probation of the manner in which he had executed his instructions. His desire of professional attainment would have made him prefer remaining in the *Vernon*; but having received from home his commission of Commander, dated March, 1834, he left the ship at Bermuda, and, after a short visit to the United States, returned to England in the ensuing spring.

Although Sir Peter Parker had been almost constantly afloat, from the period of his entering the navy, and although his health had been much impaired by the climates of the Mauritius and the West Indies, it was his wish to be again employed, and he had lately signified at the Admiralty his readiness to enter on the active duties of his profession. It was decreed, however, by a higher power, that a life, which may be said to have been cradled upon the element on which his forefathers won renown, should experience an untimely close. On Thursday, the 5th of March, 1835, after having attended the drawing-room at St. James's, apparently in perfect health, he felt symptoms of indisposition. His complaint proved to be small-pox of the confluent kind. He had been vaccinated in infancy by Dr. Jenner; and the knowledge of this fact tended to allay, on the part of his family and numerous friends, the apprehensions excited by the peculiar virulence of the disease. Unfortunately, his constitution, enfeebled by previous illness, sank under this dreadful malady; and after acute sufferings, supported with the utmost calmness and fortitude, he expired in the arms of his mother, on the evening of the 17th of March. His remains were interred by those of his father, in the church of St. Margaret, Westminster. The baronetcy conferred on his great grandfather, the admiral of the fleet, reverts to his uncle, now Sir John Edmund Parker, Bart., a captain on the half-pay of the Royal Artillery.

The premature death of this estimable young officer awakened in the circle of his profession emotions of peculiar regret. It was hoped that the descendant of a family, renowned in the navy for so many generations, might live to

represent its honours, and eventually increase its lustre. Although his short professional career was passed in times of comparative tranquillity, he afforded an earnest of those qualities, which, developed by circumstance and opportunity, form the attributes of the British seaman. By steadiness in following the line of his predecessors he attested the influence of their example on a well-nurtured and honourable mind. He had the happiness to deserve the approbation, and, without exception, to acquire the friendship of every officer under whom he served. His diligence and exactitude in the performance of his duties recommended him to the praise of his superiors, while a heart endowed with high principles, and fraught with the warmest sensibilities, ripened the general prepossession towards him into feelings of personal esteem. The modesty of his nature and unassuming simplicity of his manners won upon the affections of all those who, in the intercourse of social habits, were enabled to estimate the virtues of his frank and generous disposition. Though cut off in the flower of youth, before he could reach the higher ranks of a service in which the name he bore was universally respected, he yet sustained it with unblemished reputation; and the regrets of his brother officers, by whom Sir Peter Parker was unfeignedly lamented, must yield hereafter to his afflicted family the utmost solace that a heartfelt sympathy can bestow.

We are indebted to a friend of Sir Peter Parker's for the foregoing memoir; of which, however, a biographical notice in "The United Service Journal" forms the basis.

No. XXI.

THE REV. THOMAS ROBERT MALTHUS, F.R.S.

PROFESSOR OF HISTORY AND POLITICAL ECONOMY IN THE EAST
INDIA COMPANY'S COLLEGE AT HAILEYBURY, HONORARY
MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL INSTITUTE OF FRANCE, ETC.

FEW men have obtained greater celebrity as political economists than the amiable and accomplished gentleman whose death we are about to record, and who was beloved by all who had the advantage of knowing him.

Mr. Malthus was the younger of the two sons of Daniel Malthus, Esq. of Albury, in Surrey, a private gentleman of good family and independent fortune. He was born on the 14th of February, 1766, at the Rookery, near Dorking, a place of great beauty, which was then the property and residence of his father.

Having received his earlier education under the care of the Rev. Mr. Graves of Claverton, he went to Jesus College, Cambridge, where he obtained a Fellowship and graduated B.A. 1788, as ninth Wrangler; M.A. 1791.

In 1798 he published his "Essay on Population, with Remarks on the Speculations of Godwin and Condorcet," being the precursor, rather than the first edition, of his great work on Population.

"Upon his character as an author, for which he stands most prominent," says a correspondent of the *Athenæum*, "our observations will be very brief: his principal work has been long known, not only in this country, but in every civilised portion of the globe, and the judgment pronounced upon it by intelligent men generally has been such as to satisfy the warmest and most zealous of his friends. One or

two remarks only we shall venture to make, and these chiefly with a view of placing his literary claims upon a proper basis, and of throwing a clearer light upon the motives and views with which his labours were undertaken. It arose very naturally from his professional duties at the East India College*, that, for many years, the studies of Mr. Malthus were chiefly directed to Political Economy, and especially to the discussion of certain subtle and controverted points of the science, in which an unavoidable ambiguity of language had added greatly to the natural obscurity of the subject, and increased the difficulty of arriving at clear results — viz. the measure of value, the excess of commodities, &c. In this field Mr. Malthus will be always classed with the most distinguished of his fellow-labourers, and we may venture to add, that his ‘Theory of Rent,’ and his work, ‘On Political Economy,’ are of themselves sufficient to place him in the foremost rank. It is not, however, upon his success in this department, in which he shares the palm with many, but upon his ‘Essay on Population,’ published many years ago, that his reputation ought to rest. In this work he stands alone as the expounder and illustrator of a new branch of knowledge, heretofore little thought of or cultivated in any country, but now, by his labours, raised to a degree of eminence in men’s minds, corresponding with its vast importance, and brought with great efficacy to bear upon the morals and welfare of mankind. To inquire, as many have done, whether he were really the discoverer of the principle of population, on which the Essay rests, is something worse than idle, especially as Mr. Malthus never laid claim to such a title himself: undoubtedly many scattered notices of it may be found in other works, particularly in the ‘Travels of Mr. Townshend in Spain,’ which Mr. Malthus was ever ready to acknowledge; but the practical

* In 1804 Mr. Malthus was appointed to the chair of History and Political Economy in the East India Company’s College in Hertfordshire; a situation which he filled during the remainder of his life. He was a Fellow of the Royal Society; and some years before his death was enrolled as a member of the National Institute of France; a distinction conferred, we believe, only on men of the greatest eminence.

use, and the full developement and application of the principle are entirely his own. His views were first presented to the public in a single octavo volume, chiefly intended as a refutation of the theory of Condorcet and Godwin, upon the perfectibility of man; in proportion, however, as he reflected upon the subject, its importance was more evident to his mind, and the necessity of a further and clearer exhibition of it became more urgent. That nothing might be wanting, therefore, to the work, he visited, in 1800, every country in Europe then accessible to English travellers, observing carefully all the facts likely to bear upon his subject, inspecting the places, whether cities or villages, where any thing remarkable in the population was to be found, and consulting every public or private document which was calculated to benefit his labours. The fruits of these researches he carefully digested and arranged soon after his return, and, having embodied with them his former work, he gave them to the public in a quarto volume; and it is well worthy of observation, that the system then came from him in so complete and perfect a form, so guarded on every side, so carefully pursued and carried out to all its consequences, as to require little or no alteration afterwards, either from himself or from any other person. The work of Mr. Malthus has gone through a great number of editions in this country, and has been translated into almost every language of the civilised world.

“ We are well aware, indeed, of the different judgments which have been formed of this Essay, and of the calumnies with which the author has been assailed. We know that coldness, harshness, and even cruelty, have been frequently imputed to the most humane and considerate of men, and that a design of degrading the poor has been charged upon a work whose sole motive and tendency was to increase their comforts, and to raise their moral and intellectual condition:—it is a consolation, however, to remember that the most reflecting and cultivated minds in this as well as in every other country have unanimously adopted and approved both the principle and the reasoning of his work, whilst its most violent op-

ponents and vilifiers have been, with one or two exceptions; either persons who have not read it at all, or who have grossly misunderstood or misrepresented it. Its greatest triumph, however, is, that it has been adopted as a principle of government and legislation; nor can we hesitate to believe, that at no distant period, when the cloud of prejudice and passion in which the subject is involved shall have been dispersed, the humanity of the system will be as apparent to all mankind as its truth.

“It has been sometimes said, and repeated publicly, since the author’s death, that the view Mr. Malthus himself took of the principle of population was a gloomy one. The remark is true, though somewhat uncharitable, for the fault was in the position of the author, not in his mind. It must be remembered, that at the time when the ‘Essay on Population’ was published, now thirty years ago, he had to deal with a great practical and growing evil in society, of which few persons at that time had observed either the source or the remedy; that there prevailed generally amongst the poor an utter improvidence with respect to marriage and settlement in life, that foresight and frugality, the special virtues of their station, were fast losing ground in their estimation, and that they were recklessly sinking into a state of entire dependence on the poor’s rate; while the conduct and opinions of those above them, so far from repressing their error, rather tended to encourage it. With these facts before him, and the consequences strongly impressed on his mind, we cannot wonder that Mr. Malthus, having laid down and demonstrated the great law of nature respecting population, should have thought it necessary in the first instance to point out, in all its naked deformity, the sin and misery which would inevitably attend an habitual violation of it; and that under this aspect he himself should have chiefly regarded it. That there is a bright side to this law of nature, is most true; and every benevolent and pious mind will be delighted to dwell upon it. God is good and righteous in all his ways; and they who have read the work of Bishop Sumner upon

the ‘Records of the Creation,’ will remember how ingeniously and beautifully he has shown, that, in the hands of a gracious Providence, this principle is made subservient to the most beneficial and improving ends, being the great moving cause which excites the best energies of mankind into action, and gives spirit and perseverance to their most valuable labours. In considering this part of the subject, it should never be forgotten, however, that the labours of Mr. Malthus were at first directed against that wild and most unscriptural tenet, the perfectibility of man; and that temperance, frugality, chastity — virtues strictly scriptural and evangelical — were the sole remedies recommended by him. Nor can it be said at present that these gloomy views were unnecessary; notwithstanding all the warnings of the ‘Essay on Population,’ the evil it contemplated has now arisen to so great a height as to become almost incapable of remedy; but we believe, firmly, that had it not been for this book of Mr. Malthus, and all the wise and salutary parochial regulations which have sprung from it, the mischief would have been infinitely greater, and our way out of it much more obscure and difficult,—if any way could have been found at all, short of a convulsion of society.

“Of his character in a social and domestic view, it would be difficult to speak in terms which would be thought extravagant by those who knew him best, and who, after all, are the best judges of it. Although much conversant with the world, and engaged in important labours, his life was, more than any other we have ever witnessed, a perpetual flow of enlightened benevolence, contentment, and peace; it was the best and purest philosophy, heightened by Christian views, and softened by Christian charity. His temper was so mild and placid, his allowances for others so large and so considerate, his desires so moderate, and his command over his own passions so complete, that the writer of this article, who has known him intimately for nearly fifty years, scarcely ever saw him ruffled, *never* angry, never above measure elated or depressed. Nor were his patience and forbearance

less remarkable — no unkind word or uncharitable expression respecting any one, either present or absent, ever fell from his lips ; and though doomed to pass through more censure and calumny than any author of this, or perhaps of any other age, he was rarely heard to advert to this species of injury, never disposed to complain of it, and, least of all, to retort it. Indeed, he had this felicity of mind, almost peculiar to himself, that, being singularly alive to the approbation of the wise and good, and anxious generally for the regard of his fellow-creatures, he was impassive to unmerited abuse, — so conscious was he of his integrity of purpose, so firmly convinced of the truth of the principles he advocated, and so calmly prepared for the repugnance with which, in some quarters, they would be heard.

“ The most remarkable feature of his mind was the love of truth, and it was also the most influential ; it was this which enabled him patiently to investigate, and fearlessly to expose, an inveterate and popular error ; and it was this which, in his private life, was the parent or the nurse of many other virtues conspicuous in him — justice, prudence, temperance, and simplicity. It is almost unnecessary to add, that in his domestic relations, all these qualities appear under their fairest form, and with their sweetest influence — all the members of his family loved and honoured him — his servants lived with him till their marriage or settlement in life, — and the humble and poor within his influence always found him disposed, not only to assist and improve them, but to treat them with kindness and respect. -

“ His conversation naturally turned upon those important subjects connected with the welfare of society which were his peculiar study : in these he was always earnest, serious, and impressive, producing his opinions in such a clear and intelligible way, as to show that they were the fruit of considerable thought and reflection ; but he was habitually cheerful and playful, and as ready to engage in all the innocent pursuits and pleasures of the young, as to encourage them in their literary progress and studies. By his intelligent col-

leagues at Haileybury his loss will be long and sincerely felt : — few persons knew so well as they how to appreciate his worth, and none had so many opportunities of observing its influence. His good breeding, candour, and gentlemanly conduct were felt in every thing ; and his sound judgment and conciliatory spirit, were not less remarkable in the councils of the College, than his manners and attainments were delightful and improving in their social intercourse and relations. In politics he was a firm, consistent, and decided Whig ; the earnest advocate of salutary improvement and reform, but strongly and sincerely attached to the institutions of his country, and fearful of all wanton experiment and innovations.

“ Mr. Malthus was a clergyman of the Church of England, and during the greater part of his life read prayers and preached regularly in turn with the other professors, in the chapel of the East India College at Haileybury ; in these services, and, indeed, in every other ordinance of religion, his manner was uniformly serious and devout : his sermons were calculated to make a strong impression on the minds of the young men who felt and acknowledged their value ; and it is now particularly pleasing to record, that they became more earnest and more edifying every year he lived. In religion, indeed, as well as in other things, he was always unobtrusive and unostentatious ; but it was easy to perceive the spirit of the Gospel had shared largely in forming his character, and that both the precepts and doctrines of Christianity had made a deep impression upon his mind.

“ In the latter period of his life, his temper and character were subjected to a peculiar trial : the government, by adopting the principles of his work, as the basis of their Poor Laws Amendment Bill, had recalled in a remarkable manner the public attention towards him, and the praise lavished upon him during the discussion in Parliament had only served to connect him more intimately with the measure. The consequence was, that from all quarters a fresh flood of calumny and abuse was poured upon him, which has continued

without intermission to the present day; and though he was never consulted about any of the provisions or enactments of the bill, yet every real or supposed defect which was discovered in the construction of it, every rub or difficulty which was found in the working of it, were, without ceremony, attributed to him. We verily believe that if the late ministry* had remained longer in power, some solid mark of favour or encouragement would have been bestowed upon him or his, as well to vindicate their adoption of his views, as to express their sense of the support he had so long and consistently given to the principles upon which their administration was founded; and further, that it may be a subject of deep regret to them, that, as far as he himself is concerned, the opportunity is lost for ever. At all events, we know well Mr. Malthus himself was never heard to utter the slightest murmur or complaint: with his usual equanimity he bore the neglect of one party and the abuse of the other; and, whatever might have been his apprehensions and feelings respecting the late change in the ministry, as far as regarded the country, he never for a moment spoke of it as affecting, or likely to affect, himself.

“Mr. Malthus had nearly entered his seventieth year, but he was in the full enjoyment of all his faculties; and his death was totally unexpected by his friends. He left London about three weeks before, on a visit to his father-in-law at Bath, in good spirits, and apparently in strong health, anticipating a cheerful Christmas with his children and other members of his family, who were invited to meet him; but Providence had ordained otherwise—the meeting took place, but the joy was not there: Mr. Malthus was taken ill soon after his arrival, with a disorder of the heart, which, in a few days, hurried him to the grave.”

Mr. Malthus's amiable and excellent character as a man is universally acknowledged; but his right to the eulogium upon him as an author contained in the foregoing quotation is

* Lord Melbourne's first administration.

questioned by many able and intelligent persons. Among them is the writer of an article in the "Morning Chronicle," from which the following is an extract:—

"Mr. Malthus has neither correctly expounded the doctrine of population, nor done justice to the many able modern writers, who, long before the appearance of his work, advanced opinions on the subject similar to his own. He has uniformly placed the tendency of our species to increase beyond their means of subsistence under a somewhat gloomy aspect. It is, however, to this tendency that we are indebted for all our advancement in civilisation. The ingenuity of individuals is sharpened by necessity to escape the evils of poverty, and mechanical inventions of all kinds, whereby man has obtained such a wonderful power over the material world, are the result. Besides, he has not done sufficient justice to the power of habit over mankind. When habit has once made certain commodities necessary to a people, they will not willingly forego the enjoyment of them. And we find, in fact, that except in the few cases in which the natural order of things has been deranged by absurd legislation, the history of any given society has been, in general, that of progressive amelioration in the condition of the great body of the people. The labouring Englishman of our days commands a far greater share of the necessities and luxuries of life than the labourer of a century back. The fear of sinking stimulates to invention, and every addition thereby made to the enjoyments of mankind enlarges their notions of what they ought to obtain, and becomes then a point from which further advances are made. The doctrine of population is, in fact, the revival of an old doctrine. The old English writers seem to have had constantly present to them the danger of multiplication beyond the means of subsistence. Sir Matthew Hale, in his *Primitive Originations of Mankind*, may be referred to with profit on the subject. Ortes, an Italian economist, and several French writers, and Townshend among ourselves, before Malthus, laid down the doctrine in a less exceptionable form. Justus Moeser, a German, in a work of essays published about

the middle of last century, complained of the modern notion of the strength of a nation being in the ratio of its population, and endeavoured to show that, from the remotest periods, all the nations of Teutonic origin had constantly endeavoured to repress population, by restrictions of various kinds, direct and indirect."

In person, Mr. Malthus was tall, and elegantly formed; and his appearance, no less than his conduct, was that of a perfect gentleman. His death took place at the house of his father-in-law, at Bath; on the 29th of December, 1834; and he was buried in the Abbey Church.

His widow, the daughter of John Eckersall, Esq., of St. Catharine's, near Bath; a son, the Rev. Henry Malthus, and a daughter, survive him.

In addition to the authorities which we have already mentioned, we are indebted to "The Gentleman's Magazine" for some of the particulars in the foregoing little memoir.

No. XXII.

THOMAS PARK, Esq.

FORMERLY F. S. A.

THIS amiable and excellent person was the most profound English bibliographer of the period in which he lived. He was brought up to the art of mezzotinto engraving; in which there are some creditable examples of his ability; particularly portraits of Dr. John Thomas, Bishop of Rochester, of the Hon. Mrs. Watson, and of Mrs. Jordan in the character of the Comic Muse. A Magdalen, after Gandolfi, is also highly praiseworthy. Having a small patrimony, however, he soon relinquished the laborious life of an engraver for the cultivation of bibliography and literature.

His first publication was a volume of "Sonnets and other small Poems," printed in 8vo, 1797; many of which are of considerable merit. In 1803, he edited, with additions, the curious volume entitled *Nugæ Antiquæ*, from the papers of Sir John Harington, of Kelston, near Bath, in two vols. 8vo; and in the same year he was elected a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries.

In 1804, he wrote "Poetical Illustrations to Cupid turned Volunteer," printed in quarto.

In 1806, he was employed by Mr. J. Scott, the bookseller, to edit Walpole's Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors, which he considerably enlarged, adding specimens of the author's writings. It is a creditable work; though not so complete as it might have been, had the editor been allowed more time, or had he made previous collections for the undertaking. The first edition of the Catalogue was printed at Mr. Walpole's press, 1757, 2 vols. small 8vo, for the author's

friends; and in the year following another edition was prepared for the public by Dodsley for 8s. These notices were confined to England, and extended to only ten princes and eighty peers. Mr. Park included Scotland and Ireland; and enlarged the work to five large octavos, which were embellished with a hundred and fifty portraits, and sold for seven guineas. The list was augmented to seventeen royal and two hundred noble authors in England; while the Scottish included of both ranks nearly fifty, and the Irish about the same number. He proposed to add a continuation to a more recent period; but this was not accomplished.

From the year 1808 to 1813, Mr. Park was engaged in superintending the reprint of the Harleian Miscellany, in ten volumes quarto. In 1813 he revised, in three volumes 8vo, the second edition of Ritson's collection of English Songs. He was a coadjutor of Sir Egerton Brydges and the late Mr. Haslewood in the *Censura Literaria*, British Bibliographer, and other bibliographical works; and he edited for Messrs. Longman and Co. "*Heliconia*, consisting of Poetry of the Elizabethan Age," in three vols. quarto.

The cynic Ritson, jealous of every man who cultivated his own branch of literature, highly respected Park for his consummate acquaintance with early English poetry, and frequently acknowledges a debt of gratitude to him for his assistance in his various works. The accomplished George Ellis, who published the first edition of "*Specimens of the Early English Poets*," in one volume, in 1790, frequently declared that he never could have collected the additional specimens that appeared in the subsequent editions, extending to three volumes, or his "*Specimens of Early English Metrical Romances*," without the aid and assistance of his excellent friend Park. George Steevens paid him a visit daily, at his house in High-street, Marylebone, whilst he was preparing his "immaculate" edition of Shakspeare (1793) for the press; and for the extreme value of the information he derived from Park, presented him with one or two very rare poetical gems. Malone, Reed, Douce, Rev. Mr. Todd,

George Chalmers, Gough, Sir Egerton Brydges, John Nicol, and many others, were under deep obligations to him for his contributions. Park gradually collected, at a very small expense—commencing about the year 1788, when the dispersion of Major Pearson's curious books excited so much interest—a choice but limited library, consisting of old English poetry, and a few romances, which he deposited in a small book-case in his snug and comfortable sitting-room, in High-street. These precious volumes were, from time to time, illustrated with valuable bibliographical and biographical notes, culled from authentic sources, the result mainly of his own deep reading and improving knowledge of the old English poets and prose writers. Heber was stimulated to collect rare poetry by the advice of Park, whose "little library" he was anxious to possess; but although the former was a constant visiter in High-street, where he drank tea two or three times a week, and on those occasions remained until a late hour, discoursing on the merits of the various editions of the writers of the "olden time," he had never the courage to ask Park to sell his books. About this period, 1794 or 1796, another aspirant, the highly respected and esteemed Thomas Hill, Esq., came into the field as a purchaser of old poetry. To this gentleman, then a young man, Park attached himself: and they continued warm and affectionate friends through many a varying year. Park made an offer of his old stores to this friend, upon highly advantageous terms, which were instantly accepted, with the additional understanding that he should be permitted to have access to them whenever he chose. The books were immediately transferred to Mr. Hill's library, situated in the central part of the metropolis, and Park continued to visit his "old acquaintances" three or four times a week, for a very long period. Bibliographers and book-collectors have, however, always laboured under a serious mistake, as to the extent of Park's collection of old English poetry, purchased by Mr. Hill. It did not include a tithe of the "*Bibliotheca Anglo-poetica*," nor by any means the

very rare and valuable portion of it, although the majority of the volumes were enriched by Park's valuable notes. Even the acute bibliopolists who have recently put forth a catalogue of Heber's old poetry, attribute some very rare books to Park which have only the advantage of his notes. Mr. Hill, having thus become possessed of Park's "old poetry," became more ardent than ever in adding to it all that Park's experience enabled him to suggest, and his own finances gave him the power to purchase. The contention at book-auctions in those days, and even until the year 1806 and 1807, was between that gentleman and Heber, until the weight of the purse of the latter, and other "untoward events," drove the former out of the field. Park's advice was followed in the purchase of a few of the rarest gems in the sale of the Roxburgh collection.

At one period, Mr. Park was actively employed in transcribing a very ancient manuscript in the library at Lincoln's Inn, entitled "The Metrical Life of Alexander," preparatory to an edition of it, in conjunction with his friend George Ellis. That plan, however, was not brought to maturity. A more serious engagement was subsequently entered into with some of the London booksellers, by his friend Sir E. Brydges and himself, to continue "Warton's History of English Poetry" to the commencement of the eighteenth century; and undoubtedly Park and Brydges together would have brought so much knowledge and information to the subject as would have rendered the work complete. Park for a length of time carried on an active correspondence with the poet Cowper (many of whose beautiful letters were printed in "The Monthly Mirror"), Miss Seward, Ellis, Hayley, Southey, Sir Egerton Brydges, Leydon Campbell, the historian of Scottish poetry, John Leyden, and we believe occasionally Sir Walter Scott.

He contributed several of the poetical articles to the "Progresses of Queen Elizabeth," published by his friend Mr. Nichols.

There never was a more kind, humane, generous, or disinterested person than Park; he fostered genius wherever it

could be found. Robert Bloomfield, early in his poetical career, was introduced to Park by a mutual friend ; and, next to Capel Lofft, and one other person, Bloomfield's success in life may be fairly attributed to the unwearied exertions of Park, who superintended through the press, and corrected, the various editions of Bloomfield's poems. How warm an interest Park took in the posthumous fame and fortunes of the lamented Henry Kirke White, two excellent brothers, both of them in the church, will readily testify.

Events over which humanity has no control, occasioned this excellent and modest man gradually to retire from his London acquaintance. He withdrew his name from the roll of the Society of Antiquaries, and took up his abode at Hampstead, where he attached himself seriously to parochial and church affairs, and to the education and comforts of the poor of the neighbourhood.

In 1818, Mr. Park published a volume of miscellanies, which he entitled, in allusion to his previous publication already noticed, "*Nugæ Modernæ: Morning Thoughts, and Midnight Musings; consisting of Casual Reflections, Egoisms, &c., in Prose and Verse.*" By Thomas Park, Depositary of an Auxiliary Bible Society, Treasurer of the Sunday and National Schools, Secretary to a Benevolent Institution, Manager of a Bank of Savings, and one of the Guardians of the Poor in the Parish of Hampstead." In the chastely humorous but unassuming introduction to this volume, he states, that these several "local appointments" had been "rather silently acquiesced in than sought by himself; they have resulted from the good-will and kind favour of neighbours and friends; and I do not say I am proud (because pride under any modification is blameful), but I am sensibly gratified, by being thought capable of usefulness in my declining life, among the residents of that village where I have taken up my abode. It is my desire 'to bear these honours' (for such I consider them) 'meekly,' fulfilling the duties connected with them faithfully; and I indulge a con-

scientious persuasion, that such duties and such honours are —

——— More befitting to a head grown grey,
And heart much travell'd in affliction's way,
Than UNCIAL characters of F. S. A."

Mr. Park's subsequent publications were few and brief, and of a religious character: an excellent treatise on the Advantages of Early Rising, printed in 1824; in 1832, "Solacing Verses for Serious Times and all Times;" and some cards of "Christian Remembrance, or plain Clue to the Gospel of Peace."

Mr. Park, in early life, married a lady of great musical talents, of whom the Duchess of Devonshire and her daughters, and the female branches of other noble families, were pupils. She was beloved by all who had the advantage of knowing her; but died many years ago, to the deep grief of her husband and her children. The death of Mr. Park himself took place at his house in Church Row, Hampstead, on the 26th of November, 1834. He was seventy-five years of age.

Mr. Park had an only son, the late John James Park, Esq., who, in 1814, when quite a youth, published "The Parochial History and Antiquities of Hampstead;" and who was afterwards highly distinguished by his legal knowledge, and for some time held the chair of Professor of English Law and Jurisprudence at King's College, London. We regret to add, that the bereavement of this son, in the year 1833*, was not merely an affliction to Mr. Park's paternal feelings, but that it was also a serious deprivation to his pecuniary circumstances; for he had taxed his means to the utmost towards assisting his son in his arduous profession, and the return which he had expected from his son's eminent talents was thus suddenly snatched from him. To this, and every

* For a memoir of Mr. John James Park see the eighteenth volume, and for some additional particulars see the nineteenth volume, of The Annual Biography and Obituary.

other dispensation of the Almighty, Mr. Park submitted without a murmur, for he was influenced by a deep sense of Christian piety. He has left four daughters (one of them married), the survivors of a numerous family.

The foregoing little memoir has been compiled (with a few slight alterations), from notices of Mr. Park which appeared in the "Morning Chronicle," and the "Gentleman's Magazine."

No. XXIII.

GILBERT THOMAS BURNETT, Esq. F. L. S.

PROFESSOR OF BOTANY TO KING'S COLLEGE, LONDON, TO THE HON. COMPANY OF APOTHECARIES, AND TO THE MEDICO-BOTANICAL SOCIETY; PRESIDENT OF THE WESTMINSTER MEDICAL SOCIETY, ETC. ETC.

PROFESSOR BURNETT was born April 15. 1800. He was the son of the late Mr. Gilbert Burnett, surgeon, of Great Marylebone Street; and the grandson of Gilbert Burnett, Esq., of Laleham, in Middlesex; whose father was the Rev. Gilbert Burnett, or Burnet, Rector of Coggeshill, in Essex, and Minister of St. James's, Clerkenwell, in which church lie the remains of their common ancestor, the celebrated Bishop Burnet.

The early days of Professor Burnett were passed at Laleham, under the careful training of his grandmother, a lady of uncommon mental energy, which she still retains in full vigour at the advanced age of ninety-two years. It was in this situation, on the green banks of the Thames, that the young Burnett first imbibed those botanical impressions which determined his career, and which he afterwards perfected into science, so much to his own honour and the advantage of society. While yet in the care of his grandmother, at Laleham, he was placed under the very able tuition of the amiable Dr. Benson, of Hounslow Heath, under whose learned and paternal superintendence he acquired the solid foundation of his moral, classical, and scientific attainments, which were as rapid and precocious as his career was brilliant and short.

On his leaving Dr. Benson, his widowed mother articted him to Mr. Ewbank, an eminent surgeon and apothecary, and

worthy man, whose good-will and friendship he acquired by his assiduous attention to his profession, and his excellent moral conduct. To these he superadded a no less assiduous and successful application to the various usual branches of medical study in the schools of the metropolis, qualifying himself in anatomy, under Carpue and other eminent professors, of whom he may truly be said to have been a favourite pupil; and at the same time he made that branch of physic, in which he was destined to become eminent, the constant amusement and study of his leisure moments: — self-taught in the only branch of his profession, — Medical Botany, — which at that period was nearly destitute of professional aid, and which he may justly be said to have chiefly contributed to establish as one of the valuable bases of a regular medical study and qualification. Of this we have his own testimony also; for, in an eloquent lecture delivered before the Fellows of the Medico-Botanical Society, in January, 1832, the Professor remarked, — “When, Gentlemen, at only fifteen years of age, I became a student in the London schools, Medical Botany was at its lowest ebb. It had become almost a by-word of reproach, and the study entailed both on teacher and on pupil sarcasm and contempt.”

At the expiration of his articles with Mr. Ewbank; Mr. Burnett took to his late father's practice, with the full confidence of the patients; which practice he would probably have much extended, had not a predilection for his favourite science directed his aspirations to become a teacher of botany; seconded also as his inclination was by a public call for such instruction.

He accordingly commenced his career therein by a course of lectures on Medical and General Botany, in the Anatomical School of the celebrated John Hunter, at the Theatre of Medicine, in Great Windmill Street; — in which course he briefly discussed the *principles, relations, and purposes* of the science: — First, as regarded the philosophy of organisation, with the comparative anatomy and physiology of vegetables; secondly, with regard to the arrangement of

plants, and especially to the classifications of Linnæus and Jussieu ; and finally, with respect to the properties and productions of vegetables, both medicinal and economical. Into this wide and comprehensive view of his subject, our young Professor was led by the course of his philosophic studies ; for, to his ardent mind and indefatigable research, nothing was left unnoticed or untried that might throw light upon, or forward, his favourite pursuit, and that to which all the acts of his life had some reference and tendency. Botany was the key-note to which he harmonised all nature ; the heavens above and the cavities of the earth were rendered tributary to this study ; he brought the lights of metaphysics to bear upon the minor branches of physical study in these early lectures ; and botany was to him the archæus of all power.

If there was some overweening and exuberance in this, it had nevertheless the effect of preventing his falling into the vulgar and more vicious extreme of trite and contracted views of his subject, and of becoming the mere copyist of his predecessors in the science : and the fact is, that in his later lectures he exhibited more precision, not destitute however of the animation of general, original, and versatile views ; evincing a maturing judgment, and a profound and abounding knowledge of his subject ; so that, as he had become a most popular lecturer, had it pleased Heaven to have lengthened his days, he might also have become a principal authority throughout the science.

The lectures of Mr. Burnett at the Hunterian theatre procured him the honorary appointment of Professor of Botany to the Medico-Botanical Society, to which he was elected, much to the honour and advantage of that excellent institution.

He now commenced the instructing of students in botany by herbarizing excursions during the summer months ; combining the most agreeable and exciting with the most improving mode of instruction, by an immediate application to the science through nature — coupled with that amiable associa-

tion with his pupils which at once secured their affection and attention.

In the midst of these studies and occupations, including his practice as a surgeon, &c. and a regular course of lecturing at the school of physic at St. George's Hospital, he still found opportunity, by a judicious regulation of his time, to write on his particular science; on which he contributed papers to various reviews and periodical publications; and several of such papers, of much interest to the botanist, are to be found in the journals of the Royal Institution, at the theatre of which he regularly delivered lectures on botany during several seasons, and contributed discourses from the stores of his various knowledge on subjects of patriotic and popular interest in connection with his science, at the evening *conversazioni* of that institution.

As a specimen of his view of the science of botany, we insert the following abridged outline of his usual hospital course.

Division I.

ORGANIC BOTANY, OR VEGETABLE PHYSICS.

- § 1. *Anatomy of Plants.* External members, intermediate textures, and intimate structures, i. e. compound, component, and constituent organs; viz. 1. root, stem, bud, leaf, flower, fruit. 2. Tegument, bark, wood, pith. 3. Vessels, tissues, humours, &c.
- § 2. *Phytochymics.* Influence of vegetable life on matter. Proximate, component, and constituent or elementary principles of plants. Conversion of inorganic into organic matter. Retrogression of organised bodies into the inorganic state. Exuviae, fossils, &c.
- § 3. *Vegetable Physiology.* Organs of nutrition, extension, and reproduction. Postulates and phenomena of growth and increase. Metamorphoses regular and irregular, transitional and vicarious. Functions of the vascular system. Absorption, motion, course, and assimilation of the sap. Respiration, transpiration, secretion, &c. Electrical states of plants. Fertilisation, dissemination, germination, &c.

Irritability of vegetables, Motions, and apparent instincts. Vigils, sleep, torpidity, &c.

- § 4. *Natural History of Plants.* Habitats, migrations, &c. Fossil botany. Extinct flora of the ancient world. Effects of soil, climate, culture, &c. Disease, decay, and death, in vegetables. Physical importance of these changes. Their results.

Division II.

SYSTEMATIC BOTANY.

- § 1. *Taxonomy, or the Laws of System.* Illustrations of the philosophy of system. Principles of arrangement in general. Methodical distribution, as practically applied to vegetables in particular. *Analytic Scheme.* Of nature, the organic realm, the vegetable reign, and its distribution into regions, classes, orders, types, &c. *Synthetic Scheme.* Distinction and arrangement of varieties, species, genera, &c.; further alliances, as kinds, sections, types, orders, classes, &c. Characters of these progressively associating groups. Distribution rather than division the object of rational system.
- § 2. *Glossology, or the Language of Botany.* Principles of nomenclature. The organs of plants considered as diagnostic signs. Botanical characters equivalent to technical terms; the modification of such parts, being the inflexions of this symbolic writing. Every plant bears its name inscribed upon it. Mode of translating these types or emblematic words into ordinary language; i. e. the use of botanical characters as indexes to unknown plants. Ancient and modern, classic and barbarous names: laws of their imposition, change, retention, &c.
- § 3. *Diagnosis of Plants,* by the so-called natural and artificial schemes. Characteristics and peculiar advantages of each: their differences, and the mode in which they may be rendered consentaneous.
- § 4. *Historical Sketch* of the progress of botany, from the earliest times to the present day.

Division III.

ECONOMIC BOTANY.

- § 1. *Medical Botany.* Practical application of the science to the distinction and description of medicinal plants : including such as were formerly esteemed, but are fallen into disrepute ; as well as such others as might probably with advantage be introduced. Of the proximate principles of vegetables, especially those on which their peculiar properties appear essentially to depend. Educts of vegetables ; products of their decomposition. *Botanical Toxicology.* General and particular characters of vegetable poisons, their effects, diagnostic symptoms, antidotes, &c. *Pharmaceutic Botany.* Collection and preservation of medicinal plants, and officinal substances of vegetable origin.
- § 2. *Dietetic Botany.* Characters and properties of esculent vegetables. Beneficial and injurious effects of certain plants as food, both in health and in disease.
- § 3. *Botany of the Arts.* Notices of certain plants important in commerce or the arts, (otherwise than as food and medicines,) whether useful or ornamental, as affording timber, fuel, dyes, &c.
- § 4. *Culture* botanically considered, as affecting the perfect evolution of the vegetable body, and the full developement of its peculiar powers.
- § 5. Art of making anatomical preparations. Exsiccation and humid preservation of entire specimens. Formation, maintenance, and arrangement of herbaria. Use of botanic gardens. Practical demonstrations, indigenous herbarisings, &c. &c.

These various exertions in the science having now established for Mr. Burnett the well-earned reputation of an accomplished botanist and lecturer, he, on the opening of King's College, London, became a candidate for the chair of Botanical Professor to that new university, to which he was duly elected ; and he commenced the duties of his new office by the

delivery of its opening lecture, with great *éclat*, in the academic year of that foundation, 1831-2.

Professor Burnett had now attained the height of his laudable ambition, — the point from which he could render botany most useful to society, his own advancement in the science, and his private emolument. Accordingly, his reputation as a lecturer on the science brought with his new appointment a numerous class of pupils, of whom he may be truly said to have had not only the admiration and respect due to an eminent teacher, but the genuine attachment due to his amiable manners.

During the recesses from his college duties, and partly in the midst of them, Professor Burnett found time for an extended social intercourse, a select but not extensive medical practice, the editing of the "London Medical and Surgical Journal," and other literary labours; so that his day may be said to have had no unoccupied moments; and the hours of rest were too often deeply infringed upon, by his professional and literary duties, for the health or long continuance of an organisation naturally delicate and refined. His ardour was nevertheless not to be abated by any obstacle short of death; and to the termination of his existence it continued with unremitted zeal, attention, and activity.

It was during such a season of occupation and declining health that he edited a new and beautiful edition of Dr. Stephenson and Churchill's *Medical Botany*, in 3 vols. 8vo; and composed his two large volumes of *Outlines of Botany*, to which the public and the press have conceded due approbation. The "Liverpool Medical Journal" characterised it as "a work replete with classical, historical, and useful practical matter, which will be profitably sought and consulted by the physician, the naturalist, the botanist, and the scholar;" and the editor of the "Panorama de Londres," printed in Paris, remarked, "*C'est un ouvrage fort important et que nous désirons depuis longtemps, signalé d'une manière toute particulière à la foule des amateurs en France.*"

In the midst also of such numerous avocations and pursuits,

Professor Burnett delivered courses of lectures at the Russell Institution, and various other scientific associations of the metropolis and its neighbourhood, to the edification and entire satisfaction of numerous auditories.

Professor Burnett also became a member of the British Association for the Advancement of Science; and attended their meetings at Oxford, Cambridge, and Edinburgh; sowing the knowledge of his particular science, and gathering in the full harvest of gratification and applause.

We also find him receiving invitations from the gentry, and delivering lectures to various provincial institutions of learning; among others, a course before the Literary and Philosophical Society of Sheffield; one at the Leeds Literary Institution, &c.

Not long before his death, and in a state of health rapidly declining, Professor Burnett became a candidate, with other eminent botanists, for the vacant situation of Professor of Botany to the Honourable Company of Apothecaries, and Demonstrator of Botany at Chelsea Botanic Garden; which appointments he obtained, with the unanimous approbation of the members of the society; and he delivered his first course of thirty lectures at their Botanic Garden during the summer of last year.

These various occupations and engagements, coupled with an ardent and indefatigable spirit, at length overpowered the fragile tenement, his body; and, with an attack of influenza, brought on a pulmonary complaint, neglected in the commencement, owing to his necessary attentions and unyielding application, which, by slow but perceptible approaches, terminated, on the 27th of July, 1835, the life of this estimable man. But the spirit died not: to the last moment of his bodily existence, his excellent feelings and thoughts were alive to all his duties and every thing around him. Fully conscious, and warned of his approaching end, he summoned the members of his family, with two of his pupils, Misses Campbell and Hensly, and his domestics, to his bed-side; — expressed regret at leaving, as he thought, his good inten-

tions not fully accomplished, — doubted (notwithstanding his daily and constant observance of moral and religious duties) whether he had not been more attentive to his science than to his God ; and, taking an affecting farewell of all present, departed with resignation at the early age of thirty-five years.

On the table in his library were found, in his own handwriting, the following lines, but too descriptive of his short career, and the vanity of merely human pursuits : —

Why labour for honour, why seek after fame?
 Why toil to establish a popular name?
Fame! Ay, what is Fame? A bubble — a word —
 A sound that's worth nothing — a hope that's deferred —
 A heart-sick'ning hope, too often denied,
 Or withheld from the worthy, to pander to pride.
 Then out upon Fame! let her guerdon be riv'n, —
 Nay, hold! I must strive, as I always have striv'n.
 Out, out upon Fame, too late will she come;
 Her wreath fits not my brow — will it hang o'er my tomb?
 Too much have I laboured; too willingly gave
 My thought to the world — and have earned but a grave!

The decease of Professor Burnett was announced in various journals, with due testimonies to his worth and character. The “*Literary Gazette*” remarked truly, “that science had been deprived of a light, and society of a most amiable member, whose works were universally known, and held in the highest esteem; who was most zealous in his botanical pursuits, and who, during the long season of bad health which terminated in his decease, ceased not to continue his soothing labours. *Requiescat in pace*: a more gentle spirit and a more obliging friend to the scientific student is not left us.”

His remains, attended with marked respect to the church of St. Marylebone, were deposited in the burying ground of that church.

Professor Burnett was of a delicate and slender formation; rather small in person. His countenance was handsome and intellectual, and his eyes dark, sparkling, and expressive. He was altogether vivacious and intelligent, and infused those qualities into his lectures and literary compositions. Of his

powers as a lecturer, it was remarked in the various reports, that he rendered the subject he discussed at once amusing and instructive; that his lectures contained much learning, delivered with little parade; that they were remarkable for simplicity and conciseness—neither mystified by technicalities nor drawn out into useless speculations; that the numerous beautiful diagrams (executed by his accomplished sister) were superior to any thing of the kind hitherto exhibited on such occasions, and that the manner of the lecturer was distinguished by modesty, joined with the confidence arising from a thorough knowledge of his subject; that he was equally removed from the stiffness of pedantry and the assumption of self-conceit,—highly pleasing to the hearers, and entirely successful in arresting their attention and gaining their applause. The principal defects of his compositions and delivery arose from a desire to introduce from the exuberance of his stores more than time and space admitted, and a somewhat quaint manner of expression and construction, which wore slightly the appearance of affectation; but these he had much subdued, and in all other respects his lectures gave universal satisfaction to his auditors, while there was in them an amiable and moral turn, which attached the hearer at once to the teacher and his doctrines. The estimation of Professor Burnett belonged indeed no less to his moral character as a man than to his excellence as a lecturer and a botanist; and to mark their sense of these excellences, as well as their particular approbation and esteem, his pupils have entered into a voluntary subscription for the purpose of placing his bust in the Museum of King's College. To facilitate this object, there are, fortunately, two excellent casts of his head, one taken by that eminent sculptor, Mr. Behnes, remarkably characteristic and expressive, the other taken during his lifetime by Mr. Deville, for phrenological purposes.

Professor Burnett had a brother Thomas, formed in the same natural mould of person and disposition, who was articled to him, but died in 1827. He has also left a mother and sister, sole relics of his family, on whose behalf, as well

as generally, it is to be lamented, that a course of virtue and talent, thus early blighted and cut short, is but too commonly unrewarded by the means of providing for those who are nearest and dearest to the heart. But the ways of Providence, who permits not evil but for good, are inscrutable; and the subject of this hasty memoir will survive in the endeared remembrance of his friends and pupils, and all who knew him: he was loved, esteemed, admired, and approved, and simply because he deserved to be so.

Go reader and do likewise.

We have been favoured with this memoir from an authentic source.

At the first meeting for the season of the Medico-Botanical Society, held on the 10th of November, 1835, at its apartments in Sackville Street, Earl Stanhope in the chair, Dr. Sigmond, the secretary, read an eulogium on the character of Professor Burnett, and traced his career from the moment his lectures at the Royal Institution excited the attention of the scientific. He spoke of his writings, which he considered as standard works on botany, and of his lectures, which, he observed, never failed to attract a large auditory. "Professor Burnett," said Dr. Sigmond, "imparted his knowledge, which was most orderly and methodically digested, with ease and with elegance. Determined to be accurate, even in the employment of words, his discourses were remarkable for their clearness and their precision; indeed, he was a philologist of no ordinary merit, and he loved to seek in our older authors the names of the plants which he described; and he was often led from their quaint titles to the discovery of their medicinal qualities, or the properties our forefathers assigned to them. It was still more delightful to accompany him in his botanical excursions when surrounded by his pupils; he

taught the grandeur of nature, her order, her simplicity, her truth. His mind was sensibly alive to the beauty with which the vegetable kingdom is adorned. He was richly endowed with the exquisite sensibility which exercises over some men the most delicious sway, and imparts to their thoughts an irresistible charm. He gave expression to those thoughts with an enthusiasm which carried conviction to his hearers, and he clothed them in language which was classical, chaste, and impressive. He was beloved by his pupils, to whom he imparted his knowledge without reserve, and he was indeed their 'guide, philosopher, and friend.' He taught them that botany was not a collection of names, a mere systematic arrangement, but that it belonged to agriculture, to commerce, and to geography; he showed its utility, nay, more, its absolute necessity to the human race for its support, and for the alleviation of disease."

This address was heard with deep attention and sympathy, and was ordered to be entered on the minutes of the Society.

No. XXIV.

JAMES HOGG,

THE ETTRICK SHEPHERD.

“ Sweet poet of the woods ! a long adieu ! ”

THIS extraordinary character, whose loss will leave a peculiar blank in the literature of the present day which no living writer can supply, had been for some time seriously indisposed by a severe attack of bilious fever; which was converted into jaundice, succeeded by a paralytic stroke, that deprived him of the power of speech, and terminated in his death on Saturday, the 21st of November, 1835, at his residence at Altrive Lake, on the Yarrow. For the following memoir of him we are indebted to the columns of “ The Edinburgh Evening Post.”

With the sole exception of Burns, Mr. Hogg stands forth as our greatest Scottish poet; and when we consider the early struggles of the man, his obscure birth and want of education, and look at the triumphant manner in which, by the mere force of his natural abilities, he overcame them all, and placed himself in the first rank of modern poets, we cannot sufficiently do honour, where so much is due.

Two separate biographies of the Shepherd, by himself, have already appeared: one attached to the “ Mountain Bard,” the other adhibited to the “ Altrive Tales:” and we must not pass over the well written sketch of his life and literary progress by Dr. Moir of Musselburgh, which appeared in the Edinburgh Literary Gazette in 1829. To these we are indebted for some portion of the following sketch; but we trust enough will be found of new and interesting matter to justify us in laying this short biographic memoir of the life and literary career of Mr. Hogg before our readers.

Mr. Hogg was born on the 25th of January, 1772. His education reached no farther than being able to overcome the class that read in the Bible, and "defiling several sheets of paper in vain attempts to form a letter:" in all, he thinks "he might have been about half a year at school." A scene of uninterrupted labour and great privation marked his boyhood; and, at the age of fourteen, having gleaned from his scanty earnings the enormous sum of five shillings, the bard in embryo laid it out in the purchase of a fiddle, on which he kept sawing away every night in the cow-house, to his own infinite delight, and the annoyance of every one around him. The *Life of Wallace*, and *Ramsay's Gentle Shepherd*, were among the first volumes that fell into his hands; and, strange to say, he was disappointed that they were not written in prose, as in attempting to follow out the line, he often lost the sense altogether.

At the age of eighteen he made his first attempts in verse; and if they were of indifferent merit, ("bitterly bad," as he calls them,) they were at all events voluminous and varied; as they consisted of eclogues, epistles, comedies, pastorals, *et hoc genus omne*. On a visit to Edinburgh to attend the sheep-market, he ventured on a volume, which, as might have been expected from the author being entirely unknown, and the matter rather common-place, was consigned to an early oblivion. The attention of Sir Walter Scott, then Mr. Scott, about this time having being drawn to the poetical talent of Mr. Hogg, by his advice he was urged on to the publication of a volume of ballads, which shortly after was ushered into the literary world under the title of the "*Mountain Bard*." These compositions emanating from a rough untutored mind, bore, notwithstanding, many secret indications of that high poetical imagination so peculiarly the gift of the author of "*Kilmeny*;" the ballad of "*Sir David Græme*," and one or two others, standing forth as beautiful pieces of composition, and among, perhaps, the happiest efforts of the Shepherd's muse.

His "*Essay on Sheep*," which gained the Highland So-

ciety premium, coupled with the success of the "Mountain Bard," produced such a fund as tempted him to embark in some wild agricultural scheme, which of course failed; and he then determined on settling in Edinburgh, and following out the uncertain calling of a literary adventurer. He was scarcely well warmed in his new mode of life before he got some insight into the precarious trade in which he had now enlisted. His first volume was the "Forest Minstrel:" from this, a work of no great merit, no pecuniary return was received. At this bleak and cheerless period, however, when friends were few, and hope had almost forsaken him; when poverty was pressing hard on one hand, and on the other the chill of disappointed hopes was embittering the prospects of the future; it is pleasant to recur to the well-timed benevolence of his friends Messrs. Grieve and Scott, who, with a kindness almost paternal, supplied all his wants; and, to the honour of the poet, he has not allowed the merits of his kind patrons to pass without bestowing on them the meed of kind and grateful remembrance.

The "Forest Minstrel" having failed in the object of primary importance to its author (at this moment some pecuniary return), Mr. Hogg, with his poor and scanty knowledge of men and manners as they then existed, and having but barely dipped into contemporary literature, determined on starting a weekly periodical, which he christened "The Spy," the pages of which were to be wholly devoted, bating a few attempts at criticism, to moral essays, and the refined elegancies of polite literature. How Mr. Hogg, who at this time "knew no more of human manners than a child," and "had read next to none," was fitted for his task, the reader may judge, and of course anticipate the consignment of his work to the "tomb of all the Capulets" long before the expiration of the first year from its birth.

At this time, the darkest period of his life, when his literary speculations, from which he anticipated a livelihood, had all failed; harassed and disappointed, poor, and comparatively friendless—that hour when mediocrity sinks, and genius over-

comes — the expectations of his few steady admirers were destined to be fully realised in the production of the “Queen’s Wake;” a work which, overlooking a few defects of style, is one of the finest poetical attempts in the language. From the cold shade of neglect that had settled around him, he thus, by one bold effort, extricated himself, and emerged into the full sunshine of popularity and fame. The different tales that intersect the poem evince his complete mastery over the muse; whether stirring up the reader with the wild and hurried measure of “Young Kennedy,” singing to him of the exploits of the Fairy Queen and her attendant sprites, with silver bells at each horse’s mane, in the fine ballad of “Old David,” descending to the queer and ludicrous in the “Witch of Fife,” or in his unequalled poem of “Kilmeny” transporting him to another and a lovelier world, enriching the descriptions with an imagery almost supernatural, and presenting to his gaze landscapes of a beauty so surpassing, that earth, with all its tame realities, fades and grows dim before the sunshine of that heavenly dream. Altogether, this remarkable production, emanating from a source so unexpected, produced at the time a great sensation in the literary world.

About this period, the *Scottish Review*, a quarterly periodical, was in its glory; and to its pages the Shepherd was an occasional contributor. Among other articles from his pen appeared a critique on the “Isle of Palms,” then just published; in which, after expatiating with characteristic enthusiasm on the delight he had experienced from its pages, he esteemed it as an indispensable part of the critic’s vocation to find fault, and thought he had detected a glaring error in Mr. Wilson’s sending his hero and heroine over some hundred miles of ocean in an open boat, without having stocked it with provisions. It was not the length or peril of the way, but the want of *provant* that Hogg so bitterly complained of. An introduction to its author soon after this took place; and the story was brought above board.

“You ken,” said Hogg, “that it was arrant nonsense to

set a man and wife awa sailing over the sea, wi' naething to fill their stomach but the cauld wind. You should most certainly ha'e put some store of provisions in the boat."

"Oh, sir," returned Mr. Wilson, somewhat amused at James, "they were on the water only a single night; and, moreover, let me tell you, filling the belly is scarcely one of the poetical occupations. You know, sir, *they may have had bread and cheese in their pockets*, without my taking the trouble of mentioning that in the poem."

"Faith, I dare say you're right after a'," said the Shepherd, with a sagacious shake of his head: "I dare say you're right; but do you ken, the thing never struck me, man."

In 1815, Mr. Hogg again appeared before the public in the "Pilgrims of the Sun;" a work of unequal merit, although possessing some splendid passages, well worthy of the now-established fame of the poet. This work, most singularly, was bargained for by Constable, and Manners and Miller, and also by Murray of London; but at last appeared with Mr. Blackwood's name on the title-page. Its success at home was comparatively trifling; but in America two successive reprints were made of it, and ten thousand copies circulated through that country. Soon after the date of the "Pilgrims of the Sun" appeared "Mador of the Moor," a work in the Spenserian stanza, but greatly inferior to its predecessor, both in conception and in execution. The success of this work not being very satisfactory, Mr. Hogg now set himself down to collect pieces from the great living bards of Britain; but the refusal of the late Sir Walter Scott, coupled with other untoward circumstances, determined him on changing his original plan, and venturing on the bold step of writing imitations of the whole himself. Thus originated "The Poetic Mirror," a singular work, comprising many pieces of first-rate excellence; more especially the imitations of Wordsworth, Wilson, and Coleridge. This work passed into a second edition, and altogether was highly successful.

"Dramatic Tales," in two volumes, succeeded "The Mirror;" but, with the exception of "The Hunting of Badlewe,"

the volume contains little surpassing the ordinary standard. Not so, however, thought Mr. Hogg; who, laying the fault at the door of the public, and ascribing its failure entirely to bad taste on their part, abandoned poetry for the time, and set himself down seriously to excel in prose. "The Brownie of Bodsbeck and other Tales" was the result of this attempt; but while we must say little for the main story, we will mark with our strongest meed of approbation "The Wool Gatherers," which, through the long lapse of time since we read the story, yet remains in its every incident fresh and distinct in our memory; a sure criterion by which to judge of the merits of any production.

It was not until 1819 that Mr. Hogg again appeared before the public; when he produced the first volume of "The Jacobite Relics," a work of great talent, and considerable research. The second volume of this collection did not come forth until 1821; but in every point it fulfilled the expectation created by its predecessor: in the latter part of it, composed of modern imitations of Jacobite ballads, there are some of Mr. Hogg's best lyrics; and, among the rest, "Donald M'Gillvray," one of his happiest songs. Very shortly after the publication of this last volume, "Winter Evening Tales" made their appearance. This work, comprising all his earlier efforts in prose, and here and there sprinkled with a legendary ballad, is one of his most successful publications. The stories of "Donald Campbell" and "Basil Lee" are among the best prose tales we know; especially the latter, which contains in the episode of the "Widow of Loch Kios" passages in the terrible and sublime to which we have no equal but in "Wandering Willie's Tale," by far the finest piece of *diablerie* in modern literature.

On the occasion of the King's visit to Scotland in 1822, Mr. Hogg welcomed his sovereign in "The Royal Jubilee, a Scottish Masque." In this poem there is an absurd blending of the serious with the ludicrous; but there are some fine touches, and not a few of his best songs are scattered through-

out its pages. The Shepherd now took it into his head to become a novelist in right earnest; and in that capacity commenced writing for the London market. But any one who has waded through "The Perils of Man," "The Perils of Woman," and "The Confessions of a Justified Sinner," must have marked them only for the absurd pictures of human feelings and manners with which their pages are imbued. Many passages no doubt there are of much power and beauty, but bombast and fustian predominate; and we cannot view them as adding in any degree to the fame of the author of the "Queen's Wake."

Turning again from the beaten path of prose to the flowery fields of poetry, Mr. Hogg came forth in an epic entitled "Queen Hynde:" not one of his happiest efforts, however, the story being too confused, and shrouded in a mystery from beginning to end, from which the reader never gets fairly cleared. Notwithstanding the fine bursts of imaginative feeling, and the scattered passages of high poetical excellence that here and there enrich the poem, we must still consider it as, on the whole, more in the light of a failure, than as any addition to his literary reputation.

We must now advert to a brighter era in the Shepherd's career,—the collection of his prose sketches under the title of "The Shepherd's Calendar;" by far the most finished and interesting, with the exception of the "Queen's Wake," of all his works. There the Shepherd is at home; recounting the deeds of his early days: or the credulous chronicler of past events, stamping with the rich impress of his genius the most homely human episodes, and endearing them to our recollection by many fine passages of quiet pastoral beauty. These chapters appeared originally in the pages of Blackwood's Magazine, and had been much admired long before the idea of collecting them into a separate and distinct volume occurred to their author.

It is needless to particularise the later productions of the Shepherd: suffice it to say that, except the collection of his

songs, many of which are quite exquisite, none of them contributed much to the fame of the author of the "Queen's Wake."

In 1832 Mr. Hogg visited London; and during his short sojourn there was the lion of the day. He was dined, and be-praised, and flattered by the great: every one exhibiting more anxiety than another how to show his kindness, and extend his patronage.

In personal appearance Mr. Hogg was a well-built, active, and muscular man; about the middle height; with a sharp, lively grey eye, an expansive forehead, and sandy hair; with a fresh and ruddy colour on his cheek, the concomitant of a sound constitution and good health. At times when he doffed the plaid, and visited the city in his new suit of sables, he had something in his appearance akin to the homely and benevolent minister of some quiet country parish, far away among the hills: but when in his yellow vest and his brown coat, with the hearty shake of the hand, and the gruff, homely, and heartfelt inquiry after "a' at hame," we had the warm-hearted sheep-farmer;—a lover of out-of-door exploits, and athletic exercises; "an angler by the streams, and a hunter on the hills."

The grave has now closed over the remains of a national poet; and a widow, with her five children, has to mourn over a cheerful home made desolate. Now is the time to exhibit kindness; now is the time to stretch forth the hand of liberality. Hogg was never rich—how could he have been so? and it is to be feared that those who looked up to him for support must be any thing than well left. Let us hope, however, for the honour of our country, of Scotland, whose manners, and customs, and feelings, the departed poet so ably and beautifully illustrated, that this appeal to their better and nobler feelings will not be made in vain, and that some plan will be immediately organised for insuring the moderate competence of the widow and the fatherless; that the readers of the "Queen's Wake," in after ages, may not look back upon us with shame and indignation, for suffering them to remain in

distress and penury. But the thing cannot, must not, be so ; and we confidently look forward to the immediate collection of a fund sufficient for ever to raise them beyond the fear of want. Let no one pretend that he honours the memory of James Hogg, unless he proves it by extending a helping hand to his helpless family.

*Extempore Effusion, upon reading, in the Newcastle Journal, the
Notice of the Death of the Poet, James Hogg.*

When first, descending from the moorlands,
I saw the stream of Yarrow glide
Along a bare and open valley,
The Ettrick Shepherd was my guide.

When last along its banks I wander'd,
Through groves that had begun to shed
Their golden leaves upon the pathways,
My steps the Border Minstrel led.

The mighty Minstrel breathes no longer,
'Mid mouldering ruins low he lies ;
And death upon the Braes of Yarrow
Has closed the Shepherd-poet's eyes :

Nor has the rolling year twice measured,
From sign to sign, his steadfast course,
Since every mortal power of Coleridge
Was frozen at its marvellous source ;

The rapt one of the godlike forehead,
The heaven-eyed creature, sleeps in earth ;
And Lamb, the frolic and the gentle,
Has vanish'd from his lonely hearth.

Like clouds that rake the mountain-summits,
Or waves that own no curbing hand,
How fast has brother follow'd brother
From sunshine to the sunless land !

Yet I, whose lids from infant slumbers
Were earlier raised, remain to hear
A timid voice, that asks in whispers,
" Who next will drop and disappear ? "

Our haughty life is crown'd with darkness,
Like London with its own black wreath,
On which, with thee, O Crabbe, forth-looking
I gazed from Hampstead's breezy heath ;

As if but yesterday departed,
Thou too art gone before ; yet why
For ripe fruit seasonably gather'd
Should frail survivors heave a sigh ?

No more of old romantic sorrows
For slaughter'd youth and love-lorn maid,
With sharper grief is Yarrow smitten,
And Ettrick mourns with her their Shepherd dead !

WM. WORDSWORTH.

Rydal Mount, Nov. 30. 1835.

No. XXV.

LIEUT.-GENERAL ALEXANDER ADAMS.

LIEUT.-GENERAL Alexander Adams originally joined the Queen's Royals as Ensign, and served in that regiment as Lieutenant and Adjutant, or acting Adjutant, for a considerable time, chiefly at Gibraltar, a period of his life to which he always evinced much pleasure in recurring.

He joined the 78th Highlanders, as Captain, not long after it was embodied. About the year 1796 he was with that regiment in Bengal, acting as Paymaster; but being at that time almost the only officer of the corps who united practice with the theory of Dundas's admirable compilation — then but little known in the country — his zeal and skill were with great effect applied to the formation of the young corps, and the high state of discipline which it speedily acquired may be mainly attributed to his exertions.

The extraordinary knowledge he possessed in the various grades of field-exercise, from the Squad to the Line, was allowed by all who had the opportunity of witnessing, or the skill to appreciate it; and it may be fairly assumed that the benefits of his instructions were not confined to his own corps alone, as they were generally imparted while it was stationed in large cantonments, and at a time when the Sepoys and other troops of Bengal had not yet attained to the high state of order which, of later years, they have exhibited.

His merit as an instructor of the drill was, indeed, remarkable. The lucid explanation of the uses and bearings of the several component parts of it, given in the confident tone of a perfect knowledge of the subject, — the clear head prompting the clear voice, — added to temper and kind-

ness, — irresistibly acquired that attention which is ever accorded to a disinterested desire for the improvement of others, judiciously employed.

It may be inferred that no deterioration in this respect took place on the promotion of Captain Adams to the Majority, and soon afterwards to the immediate command of the regiment; which latter charge he assumed at Fort William, in Bengal, in 1801.

It is well known that the Mahratta war of 1803 was the opening of the splendid career of the Duke of Wellington as a general officer; and it was to join the division of the Madras army commanded by him that the 78th was sent round to Bombay, and from thence to Poonah, a city which Major-General Wellesley, by an extraordinary march, had just arrived at, and saved from destruction. At the commencement of this memorable campaign, the duties of Lieutenant-Colonel Adams were of the ordinary nature, making every exertion for the health and discipline of his corps, and insuring the efficiency of such parties or detachments as were called forth. That such were admirably efficient, let the instance of the daring, bloody, almost desperate, but finally successful escalade of the Pettah of Ahmednuggur witness; together with other services, perhaps less brilliant, but equally arduous and more irksome.

On this occasion the advance of the 78th was in the most perfect parade order. Every ear seemed only attentive to catch the clear command which all were accustomed to, and all believed to be their best and surest guide; and so it proved. During the heat of the action, the 78th being on the extreme left of the line, and somewhat separated from it by circumstances, had to charge a double column of regular infantry and artillery in front, and to keep a large body of cavalry in check on the left; at the same time suffering from the fire of their own guns from the rear, which having been left behind from the immediate necessity of closing quickly with the enemy, had been seized and turned against them by a party that had passed through the interval between the 78th and

the rest of the brigade, joined by others from the rear, and some who had thrown themselves on the ground and were passed over as being supposed dead or wounded, during the advance. Under such circumstances the requisite movements were ordered, and the directions to charge given with nearly the same precision as on an ordinary field-day.

The charge was successful, and the capture of the guns immediately opposed to them effected; after which, General Wellesley rode up to the 78th, as quietly and coolly as if he were about to review it, and having cordially acknowledged the services of Lieut.-Colonel Adams and his corps, he simply told him to "face about, and drive those fellows from our guns," which was immediately done.

The next general action in which Lieut.-Colonel Adams was engaged was with the combined armies of Scindiah and the Rajah of Berar, at Argaum, on the 29th of November following. Here he commanded the leading brigade in consequence of the illness of the brigadier, who soon after died. The troops of the enemy were drawn up in a fine extended line, flanked by masses of cavalry, on a gently-sloping plain, and they permitted the British column to advance on a line parallel to their front, within a very short distance, and without opposition; but having concentrated the greater number of their guns, so as to bear upon one point of the road in front of a mud-wall village, they suddenly opened with a kind of salvo, and continued the fire with an energy which startled, and, in fact, put into confusion, the leading battalions of Sepoys: and no wonder they should be surprised by so sudden a salute. Those very battalions had behaved with admirable gallantry at Assaye; but it cannot fairly be expected that native troops, although brave, should possess strength of nerve sufficient always to resist surprises, such as even British troops have sometimes given way to. The Europeans did, however, stand the present one firmly. It is quite superfluous to say that the European officers of the native corps did their duty: their conduct on this trying occasion was admirable; and General Wellesley coming up at the moment to

ascertain the cause of the disorder, gave quietly, as usual, his directions, which were as quietly executed by Lieut.-Colonel Adams, to lead the column round by the other side of the village; and the natives rallying under its shelter, the line was formed, — the charge made, — and the British were soon in possession of the field, artillery, baggage, and all; having, with scarcely a check in the advance, walked over a body of several hundred of the devoted sect of Gossains, who, with a gallantry worthy of a better fate, advanced, and having discharged and thrown away their fire-arms, attacked, sword-in-hand, the 78th and the exasperated remains of the brave 74th regiment (which had suffered severely in the former action), and were all destroyed. After this achievement, also, the General did not fail to express his sense of Lieutenant-Colonel Adams's conduct.

The subsequent siege and storming of the strong hill-fort of Gawilghur was the last affair in which the Lieutenant-Colonel was engaged during the Mahratta war, which immediately after came to a close; but on the return of the army towards Poonah, it was found necessary to form a strong detachment, consisting of the 78th, with a proportion of natives and artillery, in order to reduce the hill-fort of Lhoghur, the governor of which proved refractory. This force was placed under the orders of Lieut.-Colonel Adams; but, on preparations being made to storm the place, the governor became alarmed and surrendered. On this event the Major-General again expressed his thanks to the Lieutenant-Colonel, as well for the judiciousness of his preparations, as for the ability of his negotiations for the surrender, the fort being considered almost impregnable.

About the middle of 1804 the 78th went into cantonments at Bombay, and remained there until 1806, when it was sent to Goa, and Colonel Adams was nominated to the command of the British auxiliary force at that Portuguese settlement. The duties of this charge were executed with his usual address, and under very delicate circumstances, during the French occupation of Portugal. At one time, indeed, the British

force was ordered to be in readiness to get under arms, in order to take entire possession of the colony, which it was known would be stoutly resisted, although, from the dispositions ordered, there could be little doubt of success, had matters come to a trial, which an opportune arrival from Europe prevented.

In 1811, the 78th regiment was ordered to Madras, to join the force which Sir Samuel Auchmuty, the Commander-in-Chief of that Presidency, was about to lead to Java. The expedition being nearly ready, the corps did not disembark; and Colonel Adams being appointed to the command of a brigade, the whole sailed the day before a tremendous hurricane, which caused a dreadful devastation on the Coromandel coast; but the expedition, being well out at sea, escaped with trifling damage.

Being joined at Malacca by a body of troops from Bengal, the army disembarked near Batavia, which was taken possession of, and preparations made for the attack of the strongly-fortified position of Cornelis, within three or four miles of that city, and occupied by the enemy. Against this position batteries were raised; and after a heavy cannonade from both sides, for some days, was most gallantly taken by assault, causing, after some operations of minor importance, the final surrender of the island and its dependencies.

On the settlement of Java, Colonel Adams was appointed to the command of the central division of the army, and to the important office of minister at the court of the Emperor at Solo; a post of responsibility and delicacy to which his aptitude for business, and suavity of manners, peculiarly suited him. Accordingly, his administration of it gave satisfaction to the government, and procured for him the good will of the natives of all ranks. This office he held until it merged in the appointment of a civil commissioner for superintending the affairs of the native courts. Colonel Adams was then nominated Resident at Sourabaya, and to the command of the troops of the eastern division; which latter he continued to exercise at Sourabaya and at Samarang, until the general

peace, and restitution of Java to the Dutch; when, having attained the rank of Major-General, he returned to Europe, and retired to his paternal estate, near Pembroke. In 1830, he had become a Lieutenant-General.

The death of this distinguished officer, which occurred on the 12th of September, 1834, was occasioned by an accident during a shooting excursion, in the vicinity of Pembroke. While in the act of getting over a hedge, his fowling-piece, although at half-cock, unfortunately went off, and the contents, entering his left eye, blew off the entire side of his head, when he instantly fell dead.

So perished this good and kindly man, generally and greatly beloved, but most by those who enjoyed the best opportunities of knowing him. Such had the writer of this imperfect sketch, for a period of thirty-five years, upon whose mind his many excellencies have left an indelible impression. In 1801, Lieutenant-General Adams married the lady who survives to mourn her sudden and unexpected loss.

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No. XXVI.

THE HON. WILLIAM ROBERT SPENCER.

IN the Biographical Index of our last volume we inserted a brief notice of this most amiable and accomplished gentleman and scholar. A new edition of his poems has since been published, with a biographical memoir by the editor, from which memoir we have extracted the following passages :—

The Honourable William Robert Spencer was born on the 9th of January, 1770, in Kensington Palace. He was the youngest son of the Lord Charles Spencer, second son of Charles, second Duke of Marlborough, and of the Lady Mary Beauclerk, daughter of the Lord Vere, third son of Charles, first Duke of St. Albans, and sister to Aubrey, fourth Duke of St. Albans. When only six years of age he was sent to a grammar school at Cheam, in Surrey, which was then under the superintendence of the Rev. William Gilpin, the well-known author of many interesting publications. Of this gentleman he always spoke most highly; and so retentive was his memory of the least kindness shown to him, that I have heard him mention with affectionate gratitude the little marks of maternal attention which he had received from “dear Miss Briscoe” (as he still called her), who had the management of the domestic affairs, and who used to send for “little Spencer,” to give him cake when he was well, and bring him currant jelly when he was in bed with a sore throat. Many years after, when his repute for talents and scholarship was thoroughly established, he found himself in Hampshire, and made a point of going to Vicar’s Hill to visit his earliest instructor, who had long given up his school, and was become vicar of Boldre, in the New Forest. After

so long an interval, we may suppose that neither could recognise the other; but it was a gratification to Mr. Spencer to pay this mark of attention to his old master, whom he described as having one of the finest and most venerable looking heads he had ever beheld; and Mr. Gilpin must have felt considerable pleasure in finding himself so affectionately remembered by his little pupil, now become a distinguished scholar.

On leaving Mr. Gilpin's school, he was placed under the care of Dr. Popham, who resided in Wiltshire, near Lacock Abbey, and received a few pupils. From the tuition of Dr. Popham, he was, after a time, removed to Harrow. There a new existence opened upon him. He was surrounded by boys of spirit and talent; in whom he found companions in hours of play, and competitors in learning. In Dr. Benjamin Heath he had a master capable of appreciating his remarkable powers of mind, and of exciting him to exert them; and I do not suppose that a more intelligent, a more promising, or a more joyous being ever existed than he must have been at that period of his life.

If ever there was an instance of a love of literature that displayed itself almost from the very birth, it may be found in the subject of this memoir. In his family there was no one to awaken it in him. His father and mother were persons engaged in the pleasures of the world, whose pursuits were totally unconnected with literary subjects; and his brother, who was three years older than himself, and, as the eldest, was rather the favourite while they were children, had not the slightest taste for learning. It was not till his reputation at Harrow became known to his father, that his talents began to be appreciated at home, where he had gone on following his own tastes without exciting attention, and pursuing his little readings without the stimulus of praise. Yet so decided was his natural predisposition to learning, that he remembered, when only a child of six or seven years old, feeling a sort of agitation excited in him at the sight of a gentleman, whom his father pointed out to him as "a clever man who

had written a book," and following him with admiring eyes wherever he moved, as if even then he was conscious that there is something in knowledge "better than house and lands." That encouragement, which was wanting at home, he found at Harrow. There was first developed that fine classical taste, for which he was afterwards so remarkable. There, with companions engaged in the same pursuits, and endowed with talents calculated to excite in him that spirit of emulation so favourable to exertion, his mind became imbued with a love of the beautiful from the purest sources, and first learned to admire all most worthy of admiration. The dry technicalities of learning were soon conquered; and he began to think and feel with the heroes of ancient times, as they pursued that track of glory on earth, which was to render them worthy after death of sharing eternal youth with the immortal gods, "to whom alone it is given to feel no old age, and never to die." No one, I think, can read his Chorus from the Iphigenia in Aulis of Euripides, written at Harrow when he was only fourteen, without admitting that it is an extraordinary production for a boy. Not only has it the spirit of an original composition, but it has none of the bombast and false taste which almost invariably disfigure the best efforts of that age. He seems, rich with his classic lore, to feel all that the poet expresses, to see the Oread nymphs waving high their beechen garlands, and to hear the sweet Dryad song:

" Still memory paints th' immortal minstrels near,
Still notes of other worlds entrance my ear ! "

But the time now approached which was to terminate his schoolboy days — "days that will ne'er return again," — and on which I have heard him say he would fix, were he compelled to name the happiest period of his life.

In the course of his education — I think between his school and university life — he resided for six months with Dr. Parr as a pupil. Though occasionally reprov'd for various youthful pranks, his fine qualities of mind and heart were quickly discerned by his learned tutor, who soon became attached to

him. They used to sit up together, night after night, conversing with equal freedom on all kinds of subjects, while Dr. Parr laid aside the tutor, and found in his young pupil a highly-gifted and most agreeable companion; who, on his part, communicated all his ideas to him without constraint, and conversed with him on a footing of perfect equality. Sometimes, the next morning, when he resumed the character of tutor, he would say, "Billy, there is no occasion for you to trouble your head with all we talked of last night. Indeed, I do not remember what I said." But, as the evening returned, the tutor again disappeared, and the long interesting conversations were resumed between the learned scholar and philosopher, and the young pupil full of youthful knowledge and bright imaginations; whose mind, doubtless, expanded more generously under the influence of this free communication with a man so justly celebrated for talents and learning, than it would have done under a system of mere regular scholastic discipline. To the end of his life Dr. Parr always kept up an affectionate intercourse with his favourite pupil.

Mr. Spencer's removal from Harrow took place before he was sixteen years of age; and though, according to his own account, he felt proud of leaving school, and fancied himself in all respects fit to take his place amongst men, he regretted afterwards that he had not remained another year at Harrow, where he would have been in a much more advantageous situation for the prosecution of his studies than at Oxford. The vicinity of Christchurch to Blenheim, his uncle's residence, and to Wheatfield, his own home, offered too many objects of temptation to draw off his attention from very vigorous study. To these was added an extensive acquaintance in Oxfordshire, where, as it was his own county, he was generally known. All the first houses were open to him; and wherever he went he found himself courted and admired. For this reason, he thought the choice of Cambridge for his university education would have been more judicious, as offering fewer temptations. But it must not be supposed that he was idle. Neither the sports of the field, nor the pleasures

of society, could detach him entirely from his books; and his wonderful facility in acquiring knowledge, and memory in retaining it, made his occasional neglect of his studies far less injurious to him than it would have been to one less richly endowed as to the original faculties of his mind. A curious proof of his singularly retentive memory was given by him while he was at Christchurch. He betted that he would learn a whole newspaper by heart, and recite it from beginning to end, without displacing one word. He won his bet; but said he never was so bored as while preparing himself for this exhibition of his memory. Perhaps, with a few slight alterations, no more faithful picture of his mind at every period of his life can be given, than the one contained in the following beautiful passage:—

“The love of study and the desire of knowledge I have felt all my life; and I am not quite a stranger to industry and application. There has been something always ready to whisper in my ear, whilst I ran the course of pleasure. But my genius, unlike the demon of Socrates, whispered so softly, that very often I heard him not, in the hurry of those passions by which I was transported. Some calmer hours there were: in them I hearkened to him. Reflection had often its turn; and the love of study, and the desire of knowledge, have never quite abandoned me.”*

The well-known scholar and poet, Tom Warton, who died at Oxford in 1790, was Camden professor of history, while Mr. Spencer was completing his education at that university, and frequently noticed the young Oxonian.

All this time Mr. Spencer associated much with his numerous relations. He frequently visited his uncle at Blenheim, of whom he was a great favourite, as well as of the Duchess of Marlborough.

At the house of the excellent Lady Spencer, grandmother of the present Earl, Mr. Spencer found a second home, and in herself the affection and kindness of a mother. This ex-

* Bolingbroke: — Of the true Use of Retirement and Study.

cited in him a feeling of filial love towards her, which he retained to the end of his life; and he often related with pleasure little anecdotes connected with the time he passed with her at St. Albans.

It is remarkable what an unfortunate prematureness clung to him and his destiny from the very beginning, and influenced every event of his life. His talents were premature to a singular degree, and impelled him onward far beyond his years. While scarcely out of boyhood, his capacity and acquirements were such as to fit him for the society of persons of any age; and his conversational powers, and attractive manners, made him equally acceptable to men and women. He felt and thought as a man, long before his years fitted him to act like one without danger. His removal from Harrow had been premature, and his removal from Oxford was no less so; from thence he went to the Continent, with no surer guides to direct him in his new state of perfect liberty, than splendid talents, a heart full of affection, and a mind radiant with poetry, light, and joy, that threw its sunbeams over objects far and near, colouring them with a gorgeous and captivating lustre. Thus the happiness of his own nature so mixed itself up with all that surrounded him, that this world seemed to him one scene of exquisite enjoyments, where mingled sounds of melody, flowers prodigal of fragrance, youth that could never grow old, forms too lovely to fade, delightful friendships, and undying love.

Whatever place he visited, he soon formed intimacies with the most distinguished of its inhabitants. At one time he found himself at Montbelliard, living in constant intercourse with the Duke and Duchess of Wurtemberg, so happy in the marriage of their daughter with the present Emperor of Austria, and so miserable in her early death, which took place before her husband became Emperor, and was hastened by her grief at the sight of the dying Emperor Joseph, who had himself carried into her room immediately after her confinement, and to whom she was tenderly attached. At another time he went into Switzerland with an agreeable party, con-

sisting of Madame de Montesson, the widow of the Duke of Orleans, grandfather of the King of the French, and the aunt of Madame de Genlis, who mentions her in her memoirs with something like aversion, and whom, however, he thought pleasing and good-natured; Madame de Valence, the daughter of Madame de Genlis, the Duc de Guines, the beautiful Duchesse de Castries, and some others. At Zurich he became acquainted with the amiable Lavater, who afterwards wrote some letters to him, and whose beautiful countenance, benevolent manners, and delightful enthusiasm, made a strong impression upon him; and with his friend Hotze, the celebrated physician, of whose house and garden at Richterswyl Zimmermann has given an enchanting description, as well as of his character and pursuits. Many years after, Mr. Spencer still spoke with delight and admiration of the primitive simplicity, the amiable manners, and the unsophisticated kindness, of these two celebrated men, whose sole occupation was to do good, and whose simple mode of life was such as he had never before witnessed.

At Plombières he made a slight acquaintance with Madame de Beaubarnais, afterwards the Empress Joséphine. He passed some time at different courts, where his reception was always most flattering; and his days were spent in the society of royal and noble persons, of celebrated beauties, and distinguished literary characters: the Prince de Ligne, the blind Prince d'Arenberg, the beautiful Madame de Hardenberg, the lovely Madame de Deden (whose husband came in a diplomatic capacity to England), and her two daughters, who are still living. I cannot resist mentioning a little proof of the indelible remembrance he left in the minds of those who had once known him. In 1832, when the Duke and Duchess de M——o went from Paris to Copenhagen, he gave them a letter of introduction to one of Madame de Deden's daughters, whom he remembered as a very delightful person, and who, since he had seen her, had married the Count de R——u. Soon after he received from her, in answer, a very long letter expressive of the delight she and her sister had

felt on seeing his hand-writing, and in which, after detailing the many changes that had taken place in her family, and amongst their former friends and acquaintance, since they had met, more than forty years ago, she recalled to him the little interesting circumstances of that time, as if they had occurred only the week before; the walks he used to take with her and her sister under some beautiful lime-trees; their pleasant drives to different parts of the country; the amusement her sister, then a child, used to find in pulling off his rings, and all the anecdotes of that happy period of their youth. She mentioned that she still has in her drawing-room, at Kiel, a little drawing he had given her; and enclosed a letter to him from her sister, who, she said, happened fortunately to be on a visit to her when his letter arrived, written in the same affectionate style; a small gold pen accompanied these singular and amiable specimens of vivid recollection and friendship, which the numbing influence of more than forty years seemed not even to have weakened. In truth, he was one who could not be forgotten, because no one was like him, no one could take his place. Of him might it well be said, "He has left a chasm, which not only nothing can fill up, but which nothing has a tendency to fill up. Let us go to the next best—there is nobody: no man can be said to put you in mind of *William Spencer*."*

Before he left Germany, when about nineteen years of age, he married the daughter of Count Jenison Walworth, a lady of considerable beauty; and, with her, he soon went into Italy.

In Italy he found many of his own countrymen; and amongst them some of his relations to whom he was much attached, Lady Spencer and her two daughters, the Duchess of Devonshire and Lady Besborough. He associated also with many Italians; and he acquired a knowledge of the language, its pronunciation, and its various dialects, such as very few possess.

* W. Gerard Hamilton of Johnson.

Mr. Spencer now returned to England, to take his place amongst those most distinguished for noble blood, fashion, talents, and literature. His reception in the London world was, as might be expected, most flattering; his popularity daily increased, and soon became universal. This he modestly described by saying, "I must confess I always found the world a very good-natured world. People always seemed ready to be pleased." By his uncle, Lord Robert Spencer, he was introduced to the first Whig characters of the day; and he soon found himself living in intimacy with Mr. Fox, General Fitzpatrick, the Duke of Devonshire, Mr. Hare, &c. &c. Lord John Townshend was at a very early period his intimate friend, and they lived much together in London and elsewhere. When *Urania* was produced upon the stage, Lord John wrote the prologue.

At Woolbeding, Lord Robert Spencer's place in Sussex, Mr. Spencer joined many agreeable parties; and in his uncle he always found an affectionate and generous relation. He was attached to the place, and to every thing connected with it and with the persons who used to meet there; and many are the interesting and amusing anecdotes he has related to me of that time. It was there that, on his coming down late one morning, and running into the breakfast room to speak to the party assembled there, while Lord Robert waited for him to go out shooting, one of the company exclaimed, "You only just come in to say how d'ye do? and good-by!" He followed his uncle, and, a shower having come on, they took shelter under a tree; and, while there, he amused himself with composing his original and beautiful verses, "Good-by! and how d'ye do?" which he brought back to the company at home, before dinner; and which soon found their way all over England.

In 1796, Mr. Spencer published his translation of *Leonora*, from the German of Bürger, in a splendid folio volume, with designs by his aunt, Lady Diana Beauclerk. I do not understand German, and therefore I cannot compare it with the original; but to me, who never read the latter, it bears no

appearance of being a translation, such is the wild terrific beauty that runs through it; and the unearthly spirit that hurries the wretched Leonora to her final doom, is so admirably pictured in the English, that the reader, as he feels his flesh creep with horror, and hurries over the lines with a breathless anxiety, can scarcely believe that he is not reading an original composition.

“ Fear’st thou, my love? the moon shines clear;

Hurrah! how swiftly speed the dead!

The dead does Leonora fear?

Oh leave, oh leave in peace the dead!”

This translation had remarkable success amongst the best judges. Sir Walter Scott thought very highly of it; and it has generally been considered as by far the best that has been made of this celebrated poem. This, his first publication, established his literary reputation, and his name began to be mentioned amongst those of the poets of the day. About this time Delille published his poem called *Les Jardins*; and, in describing Blenheim, he introduced a flattering compliment to him: —

——— “ Spencer! l’honneur du moderne Elysée!

Malbrough en est l’Achille; et Spencer, le Musée!”

Delille sent him his really beautiful poem, and expected, no doubt, to receive thanks for the honour he had done him, and praises of his work. But, unfortunately, Mr. Spencer laid aside the book at the moment without opening it, and it entirely went out of his mind afterwards. It was not till long after, that a friend, on reading it, pointed out the complimentary passage to him, and, to his dismay, he discovered how ungrateful he must have appeared to the author, when it was too late to atone for his omission.

It might naturally be expected, that, living in constant intercourse with the first political men of his time, and possessing all the means of advancement high connections bestow; Mr. Spencer would, almost irresistibly, have been led to take a prominent part in politics; and that his talents would have been turned to that object, in preference to every other.

But, whatever might have been the expectation of those who judged only of external circumstances, and who only knew that Mr. Spencer's reputation for abilities was very high, it must, I think, always have been evident to those most intimately acquainted with him, that the decided bent of his mind led him to literary pursuits rather than to politics. Jarring disputations and contentious arguments on any subject were his abhorrence; and I am convinced, that, at any time, he would willingly have made his escape from a loud political discussion, to refresh his mind with an Idyl of Theocritus, or to wander with Virgil amongst the *locos lactos et amœna vireta fortunatorum nemorum*. Those he chiefly associated with were, it is true, the most noted politicians of the day; but they were likewise classical scholars, they were poets, they were men of the most finished wit, and amply furnished with knowledge on all interesting subjects; and I have no doubt, that it was in these characters that their conversation was most delightful to him. I once said this to him, and that it would be difficult to discover whether he was a Whig or a Tory: he admitted it, accounting partly for his comparative indifference to politics, by his having always had so many friends on each side of the question, that his mind was kept, as it were, suspended between Whig and Tory feelings, and he would have been unwilling to take a decided part with either of the two great factions, had he remained in parliament. His uncle, the Duke of Marlborough, and his father, Lord Charles Spencer, were of the Tory party, and the latter, at different times, held many high offices. His uncle, Lord Robert Spencer, was a determined Whig; and, as he was his favourite nephew, he lived constantly with him, and with those who took his line in politics. But, besides these accidental circumstances, there was a stronger reason in his original tastes, which led him into the pleasant paths of literature preferably to every other. Here he was in the element most congenial to him. For these objects labour to him was pleasure, and study was enjoyment. This ardent love of literary pursuits, joined to an extraordinary facility of acquir-

ing whatever he chose, and of retaining whatever he had acquired, can alone account for his extensive and accurate knowledge, when it is considered that his whole life was passed in the eye of the world, that he mixed constantly in society abroad and at home, lived intimately with all remarkable persons in his own and in foreign countries, was a member of almost every club, frequented all places of social amusement, and formed one of every dinner-party that had any pretension to wit or fashion. Certainly, there must have been something highly remarkable in his original faculties, or he never could have been what he was; that is, master of every subject that really interested him. If classics were the theme of conversation, not only would he recite favourite passages, but he would point out the peculiar appropriateness of certain expressions, dwelling, with the critical acuteness of a German commentator, on particular words, to show the felicity with which the author had selected each, as best suited his meaning, in a way not only interesting, but most improving to his hearer. Well do I remember his thus criticising these lines:—

“ *Ut flos in septis secretus nascitur hortis,
Ignotus pecori, nullo convulsus aratro,
Quem mulcent auræ, firmat sol, educat imber,*” &c.*

If Italian was spoken of, with perfect fluency, and with a melodious accent that tempted his hearer to say to him,

————— “ Fiorentino
Mi sembri veramente, quand' i' t'odo,” †

he would converse in his favourite language in the most animated manner, bringing in the proverbial or comic expressions peculiar to the country, and occasionally giving specimens of the various dialects with as much ease and spirit as if his life had been passed at Venice, Bologna, &c.

As to his knowledge of the French language, it can only be properly described by saying, that when he spoke it, or wrote it, he became a perfectly well-educated and high-bred French-

* Catullus.

† Dante.

man, in accent, idiom, and thought, and could have deceived any native of France into a belief that he was his countryman. With its literature his acquaintance was such, that scarcely a writer of great or little celebrity was unknown to him; and his inconceivable memory retained their various works, so as to have them at his command, whether he chose to delight his hearers with some noble lines of Corneille, or to amuse them with a witty sally of Grammont, a fable of La Fontaine, or the old *chanson à boire* of Maître Adam Billaut, the joiner of Nevers: —

“ Aussitôt que la lumière
Vient redorer nos coteaux,
Je commence ma carrière
Par visiter mes tonneaux,” &c.

That he was well skilled in the German language, his translation of “*Leonora*” is a sufficient proof. When to this familiar and extensive knowledge of the literature of other countries, is added his universal acquaintance with that of his own, from its finest productions to its simplest ballads, it will be clear that to these subjects all his spare time must have been given; and that to them his thoughts, when not engaged in society, naturally turned, rather than to the more active and harassing interests of political life. In these, however, he found himself engaged for a time; and, during a short period, he sat in Parliament for the borough of Woodstock. His parliamentary career was soon closed from considerations of a prudential kind. Having very early encumbered himself with the cares of a family, it became absolutely necessary to provide himself with the means of supporting one; the uncertain emoluments of office, if obtained, could not secure this primary object; and he was therefore induced to give up his seat in Parliament, and to take, in 1797, the permanent situation of Commissioner of Stamps. The dull daily drudgery of this occupation must have been peculiarly irksome to him; and, without doubt, he drew largely on the kindness of his fellow-commissioners for assistance in his frequent absences from the Stamp-Office; for he often said that never had a man such

a set of good-natured colleagues as he had found. With some of these he formed friendships which he retained to the end of his life; especially with the distinguished author of the "History of the Middle Ages," whom, in spite of long years of absence, he remembered, and frequently mentioned with unabated interest and regard. The impression which this gentleman retained of him, will be best conveyed in his own words, extracted from a letter written shortly after the unhappy event which separated them for ever in this world: "It is now more than seven years since I last saw Mr. Spencer, and that after an interval of considerable length. His society has long been lost to me; but I shall ever cherish the remembrance of what he was in better days — of his brilliancy and vivacity of wit, his ready knowledge, his strong natural acuteness, united as these were with much sweetness of disposition, and a warm affection for his friends."

In 1800 Mr. Spencer removed with his family to 36. Curzon Street. In this house he resided eighteen years, with occasional interruptions, when he let it. During these years he lived constantly in society, of which he was the delight and ornament; and his acquaintance was courted by every one who cared for wit, talent, or fashion. It would be difficult to name any person of note, with whom, at some time or other of his life, he did not associate on what might be called a footing of intimacy. At one period his society was eagerly sought by the late King, then Prince of Wales. At another period, he lived a great deal with the Princess of Wales, who, at that time, had a most agreeable society at her house, which was its chief attraction in his eyes. After the Princess's ill-advised return to England as Queen Caroline, overtures were made to Mr. Spencer to fill some situation in her establishment, which he declined. With the Duchess of York many of his pleasantest days were passed; and at Oatlands he had his own room, which was constantly kept for him. At Devonshire House, and at Chiswick, much of his time was spent, and also at Stanmore Priory, where Lord Abercorn always gave him a welcome reception.

One of the most interesting visits Mr. Spencer made at Stanmore was during the stay there of Mr. Pitt, who went down to the Priory, accompanied by his niece, Lady Hester Stanhope, when labouring under his last illness. They had very little previous acquaintance, but here they soon became intimate; and, in spite of Mr. Pitt's suffering state of health, they used to sit up together to a very late hour of the night, forgetful of time and illness, while engaged in conversation on classical and literary subjects equally interesting to both. In the morning, Mr. Pitt generally found himself too ill to appear, and only once kept the engagement he always made the night before, that they should ride together. But after dinner he revived, and became capable of conversing with spirit for many hours, although it was but "a lightning before death," the closing scene of the life of a man whose career had been eminently prosperous, and who then only exhibited a striking example of the vanity of all human success.

In 1802 Mr. Spencer brought out at Drury Lane Theatre a comedy, in two acts, called "*Urania, or the Illuminé*," a very good-natured satire on the German love of spectral and unearthly beings. There is a great deal of humour and spirit in the dialogue, and the characters are very well sustained throughout. Mrs. Charles Kemble, then Miss De Camp, acted admirably the part of *Urania*, Princess of Tarentum, and Charles Kemble represented *Maufred*, Prince of Colonna. The music was written by the author's brother, Mr. John Spencer, who was passionately devoted to that art. This play was very favourably received. It is to be regretted that he did not again write for the stage. The rapidity of his ideas, and the brilliant vivacity of his wit, joined to a quick sense of the ridiculous, seemed to mark him out as a person well calculated to succeed, had he undertaken the very difficult task of writing a regular English comedy. He had a love of scenic representations, and lived intimately with John Kemble and Mrs. Siddons.

The success which had attended his first publication induced Mr. Spencer again to appear before the world as an

author; and in 1811 he published a collection of poems. The translation of "Leonora," which had before been published with drawings by Lady Diana Beauclerk, was republished in this collection, in a more convenient form. The longest of the original poems is entitled "The Year of Sorrow." It contains, with many beautiful verses, such as those on Lady Harriet Hamilton, and on Mrs. Ellis, some lines of a vigorous and powerful character, which make me regret that the author did not, at some time of his life, direct his strong poetical genius to one important subject, which would have brought into full play his superior powers of mind. I allude to the verses on Mr. Dunnage, which are condensed and energetic far beyond any others contained in this poem. With his "high thoughts seated in a heart of courtesy*," he could strike sparks from the most common objects; and, to his bright imagination, subjects for poetry presented themselves where no one else would have found materials to weave into verse. This, with a constant willingness to please and to be pleased, and an utter carelessness as to the fate of his compositions the moment after they were written, induced him to scatter his poetical gifts up and down the world as his fancy dictated, instead of concentrating his talents on some one point, which would have secured to him a more noble and lasting repute as a poet. A note I once had from him affords a striking proof of the little importance he attached even to some of his most perfect minor poems. In this he says, "I do not know whether I did or did not translate into Latin that lovely epitaph in Montauban church-yard, beginning 'A little spirit slumbers here.' If I did, I am sure I must have given it to you; but I have totally forgotten all about it." The idea I have expressed occurred to Sir Walter Scott also, when he became intimately acquainted with Mr. Spencer, and from the same cause, a very high estimate of his intellectual endowments; for in a letter, after warmly commending some of his poems, (amongst others, his "Visionary," which

* An expression used by Sir Philip Sidney.

he had noticed as an exquisite little piece of poetry long before his acquaintance with the author,) he adds that, from his knowledge of his powers, he shall not be satisfied till he attempts "*paullo majora*."

Mr. Crabbe, in his journal written in 1817, speaking of Mr. Spencer and his poems, thus expresses his opinion of both :—" His manner is fascinating, and his temper all complacency and kindness. *His poetry far beyond that implied in the character of vers de société.*" So undoubtedly it is; and it is perhaps overstepping the bounds of legitimate criticism to speak of what an author has *not* attempted, instead of speaking of what he *has* attempted; and one has hardly a right to require of a poet more than that his compositions be perfect of their kind. Judged of by this criterion, those of Mr. Spencer will stand very high, and many of them may fearlessly challenge a comparison with the happiest effusions of Carew, Herrick, and some of the most admired writers of the time of Charles the First. The exquisite lines beginning, "Too late I staid," contain more thought and more beauty of expression than pages of even good poetry can often boast of. One of our first living poets said of this little gem (for such it really is), that its three stanzas contain materials for three poems. "Beth-Gêlert," which was no sooner written, than it found its way throughout Wales, in copies printed not by the author, and was the delight and pride of the Welsh cottagers that understood English, who firmly believed it was a translation of one of their ancient ballads, might well take its place amongst the most spirited of those preserved in Percy's "*Reliques of Ancient English Poetry*;" for such is its chaste antique simplicity, that it would be scarcely possible to omit one word without injury to the sense. In its touching plainness it reminds me of some of the old Moorish ballads, so superior in real pathos to the more laboured compositions of a later age, when the taste of the Spanish poets had become corrupted by their admiration of Italian and French literature. In these, as in "Beth-Gêlert," the narrative is pathetic, because the events it records cannot be otherwise; but they are related in the

fewest and plainest words, without vehement exclamations, debilitating adjectives, or any of the fustian paraphernalia of lamentation, with which an author often sets out on an attempt to be exceedingly pathetic, and is only bombastic and wearisome.

Mr. Spencer had every reason to be satisfied with the success of his new publication, and with the extensive popularity it enjoyed, which was such as to make his various poems familiarly known to every one: they were learned by heart, copied into albums, and printed in all the best magazines.

The following year brought Lord Byron into "the full flow of London talk."* He published the two first cantos of *Childe Harold*, and, to use his own words, awoke one morning and found himself famous. Without any of the intimacy of friendship, he and Mr. Spencer met frequently with mutual pleasure. One predilection they felt in common, a love for Harrow, where they had both been educated. In a work lately published, entitled "*Conversations of Lord Byron with the Countess of Blessington*," the following passage occurs:—"Did you know William Spencer, the Poet of Society, as they used to call him?" said Byron. "His was really what your countrymen call an elegant mind, polished, graceful, and sentimental; with just enough gaiety to prevent his being lachrymose, and enough sentiment to prevent his being too anacreontic. There was a great deal of genuine fun in Spencer's conversation, as well as a great deal of refined sentiment in his verses. I liked both, for both were perfectly aristocratic in their way; neither one nor the other was calculated to please the *canaille*, which made me like them all the better. England was, after all I may say against it, very delightful in my day; that is to say, there were some six or seven very delightful people, among the hundred common-place that one saw every day,—seven stars, the Pleiades, visible when all others had hid their

* An expression used by Johnson.

diminished heads; and, look where we may, where can we find so many stars united elsewhere? Moore, Campbell, Rogers, Spencer, as poets; and how many conversationists to be added to the galaxy of stars!"

The name of Moore recalls to my mind many conversations in which Mr. Spencer spoke of him with affection, and of his talents and his poetry with warm admiration. How well I remember his describing the thrilling sensation produced upon him when he first heard Moore's beautiful lines, beginning, "Oft in the stilly night." How often I have heard him speak of particular times they had passed together, especially of a visit they paid to Tunbridge Wells, which Moore himself has recorded in some verses, where, alluding to Grammont's mention of that place, in his witty memoirs, he says, —

"And Grammont just like Spencer talk'd."

What a vivid and true picture has he too given of his friend, in the epistle* addressed to him, when he says, —

"There still the bard, who (if his numbers be
His tongue's light echo) must have talk'd like thee,
The courtly bard, from whom thy mind has caught
Those playful, sunshine holydays of thought,
In which the basking soul reclines and glows,
Warm without toil, and brilliant in repose."

And again: —

"Oh! we had nights of that communion free,
That flush of heart, which I have known with thee
So oft, so warmly; nights of mirth and mind,
Of whims that taught and follies that refin'd!
When shall we both renew them? when, restor'd
To the pure feast and intellectual board,
Shall I once more enjoy with thee and thine,
Those whims that teach, those follies that refine?"

In 1813, when Madame de Staël came to London, Mr. Spencer was one of those most constantly with her. She delighted in his *universality* of conversation, and readiness to meet her on any subject. To him, who had a warm admiration of her genius, and who (unlike wits in general) was

* Epistle to the Hon. W. R. Spencer, from Buffalo, upon Lake Erie.

as much disposed to listen as to talk, she was never oppressive in conversation, as she was to many; and he felt for her, before they had been long acquainted, that affectionate regard with which she inspired all those who really knew her, and who could appreciate her kindness of heart, and many excellent qualities. In their frequent poetical discussions, she would sometimes translate passages from the English poets, to prove to him that she really understood them, and he was surprised to find that her knowledge of the language was much greater than he had supposed it to be, from her manner of speaking it. She could never reconcile herself to his Christian name, which, in France, is a very ignoble one: "Mais comment a-t-il pu se faire qu'on vous ait donné ce bas nom de *Guillaume*?" she would say, "Moi, je ne vous appellerai jamais que Robert ou Spencer."

But it was not only by persons of his own description that Mr. Spencer's conversation was sought. The celebrated professor of moral philosophy, Mr. Dugald Stewart, paid a visit to London; and he was invited to dine with a party of wits and literary men, amongst whom was Mr. Spencer. An intimate and witty associate of the latter said to him before dinner, "Now, Spencer, remember Stewart is a grave, serious kind of man, who will not understand or care about your clever repartees; so, take care what you say, and let us have none of your witty jokes, for they will not suit." — "Oh! we shall see," answered Mr. Spencer; "I dare say we shall do very well together." The result of this first meeting was, that Dugald Stewart took such a fancy to him, that, while he remained in London, scarcely a day passed without his calling upon him, and sitting with him a considerable time, engaged in conversation on a variety of subjects.

About this time the "Rejected Addresses" made their appearance. In these clever imitations of most of the poets of the day, Mr. Spencer had his share. He, as well as his poetical fellow-sufferers, bore them very good-humouredly, as the following anecdote related in the preface to the last edition shows: "Lydia White," says the author, "a literary

lady, who was prone to feed the lions of the day, invited one of us to dinner; but recollecting afterwards that William Spencer formed one of the party, wrote to the latter to put him off, telling him, that a man was to be at her table whom he would not like to meet. "Pray who is this whom I should not like to meet?" inquired the poet. "O!" answered the lady, "one of those men who made that shameful attack upon you!"—"The very man upon earth I should like to know!" rejoined the lively and careless bard. The two individuals accordingly met, and continued fast friends ever after. "Few men in society," continues the author of the *Rejected Addresses*, "have more *gladdened life* than this poet. He now resides in Paris, and may thence make the grand tour without an interpreter; speaking, as he does, French, Italian, and German, as well as English."

In the course of the year 1813 Mr. Spencer received from his brother the melancholy intelligence that Wheatfield house was burnt to the ground. Mr. John Spencer resided there with his children, and his father, Lord Charles Spencer. He had married his first cousin, Lady Elizabeth Spencer, daughter of the Duke of Marlborough, in 1790, an excellent person, whose death, in 1812, was a great loss to her young family. This news greatly distressed Mr. Spencer, who was much attached to the spot where his days of childhood had been passed. The house was not rebuilt, and the establishment was broken up. Some time after, Mr. Spencer finding himself near the place, went thither, intending to revisit the well-remembered haunts of his childhood; but as he approached the spot where every path and every bush told its little tale of pranks and sports past and gone, he found himself unable to proceed, sat down on a stile, picturing to his mind the house as it once stood, when it rang with merry voices, looked upon its ruin and desolation, and walked away.

Mr. John Spencer had a passion for music, without, I believe, having that genius which enables a man to make any great proficiency in it. His taste also was of a most exclusive kind, and confined to an enthusiastic love of church music,

especially Handel's. While he lavished large sums in procuring himself this indulgence, he had a contempt for every other kind of music. His brother had an exquisite ear, and a peculiarly melodious voice, which must have enabled him to excel, had he cultivated his natural taste for music. Sometimes, when he has sung a little air to give me an idea of it, I have been so much struck with the singular sweetness of the tones he uttered, and the perfection of his ear, that I have expressed my surprise that he should have been allowed to *wrap up his talent in a napkin*, and should have passed through life without any one's having discovered that he was gifted with every requisite to attain to excellence in that most fascinating of all arts; especially when he had a brother so devoted to music. He accounted for it by his brother's bigotry to one style, which prevented his caring for any other, or thinking it possible that *he* should have any skill in music, who felt more bored than delighted by the excess of church music, which he was compelled to endure, whenever he was staying with him at Wheatfield. Sometimes, indeed, when he was called upon to take a part in a song, his brother, quite astonished at his performance, would say to him, "Why I declare you have an excellent voice;" but he seldom troubled him to produce it. In music, as in other things, he caught and retained whatever pleased him so easily, that his memory was stored with every variety, from the *Maréchal ferrant* of Philidor, less known as a composer than as a chess-player; the lively, forgotten French song, *Mon bon André, mon cher André*, written on the unfortunate Major André; the air des deux Savoyards, "*Une petite fillette qui n'avoit pas plus de quinze ans*," &c.; to the best known and most beautiful compositions of Cimarosa and Mozart.

Eighteen years had now passed since Mr. Spencer first went to live at his house in Curzon Street, and the time approached when he was to give it up. Instead of renewing the lease, he removed with his family to the house of his friend, Sir Harry Englefield, at Petersham.

London, to a man so highly connected as Mr. Spencer was,

and of his social and hospitable disposition, must have been a most expensive place of residence. He liked much the country about Petersham; and while it was sufficiently near London to enable him to enjoy the society of his friends, it seemed likely, from its distance, to remove him out of the reach of that constant routine of expenses, which a very large acquaintance necessarily entails. In his case, however, this natural consequence did not follow; for such was his popularity, that, in spite of time and space, his numerous acquaintance pursued him thither; and, as the expenses of house-keeping fell to his share, this new arrangement of his domestic concerns proved more agreeable than advantageous. Prudence was the very last virtue likely to suit his open-hearted and generous nature, and through life it was the one he least admired and least cultivated. It must, however, be remembered as to this point, that he had every disadvantage to contend with, in his very high birth, and consequent early habits of luxury and expense; in his early marriage, which entailed upon him the expenses of a family, before he had provided himself with adequate means of meeting them; and, lastly, in the comparative smallness of his private fortune, which never exceeded 15,000*l.*; a fortune that, if not in itself inconsiderable, could hardly suit the views of a man, who, from the hour of his birth, had lived with those who had the means of spending many thousands a year. But unquestionably, wherever pecuniary matters were in question, the most formidable enemy he must have had to contend with was his own native generosity of spirit. I speak not of that kind which, if amiable, is so connected with a love of pleasure, and therefore has so much selfishness mixed up with it, that it deserves little praise; but of that nobler sort, which is the result of warmth of feeling, strong affections, and that genuine kindness of heart, which impels a man to do more than he ought to do, to assist a friend in distress; and thus to involve himself, that he may rescue another. In the present instance, so strongly did these feelings operate on one occasion, that Mr. Spencer suffered himself to be persuaded to become

security for a very near relation to the amount of 1300*l.*, which sum he ultimately lost by this imprudently generous act. I am confident that so incapable was he of refusing to assist a person in distress, that if any one had asked him for his last shilling he would have given it to him, and taken his chance of finding another when he wanted it. When he was living at Paris, the common expression used by all the inferior persons who approached him, in speaking of him was, "*C'est que Monsieur est si bon ;*" and many of them were really attached to him, not only from a certain peculiar kindness and frankness of manner which he always had in addressing persons of the lower class, and which instantly won their hearts, but also on account of the marks of liberality they were continually receiving from him. Of him it might truly be said, that his face was never turned away from any poor man.* The excellent wife of his faithful servant Kilby, who served him thirty years, and with her attended him to the last moment of his life, and lamented his death, with such honest and devoted attachment, that their names ought to be mentioned in any biographical account of their master, has often said to me that she dreaded to tell him of any distressed object, because she was sure that he would give ten times more than the occasion required, or than he could conveniently afford to give.

Without having any thing of the country gentleman about him, Mr. Spencer had a taste for many objects connected with the country, besides those usually most attractive to men. He was fond of a garden, and had a passion for flowers ; so that a residence which gave him these, and where he also had the pleasures of society, must have been very much to his taste.

In such a state as ours is, every change, sufficiently marked to constitute a sort of epoch in our lives, has something solemn in it ; whether it be the change from one house to another, or from one country to another. After residing for

* An expression of Scripture.

a period of eighteen years in Curzon Street, Mr. Spencer had gone to live at Petersham. In both places he had largely tasted of all social pleasures; he had been surrounded by many friends, and a variety of acquaintance, gifted with all that could make their society agreeable to him — wit, talents, spirits, and good humour.

A complete change in his life was now about to take place. Mr. Spencer broke up his establishment at Petersham; and, not long after, in 1825, left England, and went to France.

On arriving at Calais, Mr. Spencer found a party of some of his English connections at Quillacq's Hôtel, and he remained there with them two months, after which he went on to Paris, where he mingled indifferently with French and English. Amongst the latter there were some of his intimate friends, with whom he lived in constant and most agreeable intercourse till the revolution of July, which caused a very general change in society, and induced most English families to leave Paris.

I have now brought down this biographical sketch to that period in which my own acquaintance with my lamented friend commenced — the month of September, 1830; when, immediately after the revolution, I accompanied my brother to Paris, where, after his departure, I remained, with short interruptions, four years. I was introduced to Mr. Spencer as the near relation of an intimate friend of his, who had died not long before: and in consequence, I was instantly welcomed by him with that affectionate cordiality, which annihilates the coldness and formality of a first introduction. At once we seemed to have been always acquainted, and a thousand interesting topics of conversation presented themselves. It is impossible for me to do justice to the delightful variety, the spirit, the universal knowledge of books, persons, and every imaginable subject, that enlightened his conversation; and were I to attempt it, to those who knew him not, the picture must appear fanciful. One man is skilled in ancient, another in modern languages; one man has a soul for poetry, another for music; one man has a deep knowledge of

books, another an extensive acquaintance with society and the world ; one man is a scholar, another is a wit ; one man is remarkable for his capacity and intelligence, another for the fascination of his manners. But how could I expect to be believed, were I to say that, during four years, it was my fate to live in almost daily intercourse with one who united all these in himself? — whose mind all things seemed to flow in upon with an intense golden light, from whence they flashed forth in ten thousand radiant and beautiful images? — whose own most original conversation was, as it were, a treasury of intellectual wealth, in which were mingled eloquent and acute observations on literary subjects, quotations from authors of every age and nation, anecdotes of society related with inimitable playfulness, descriptions of events and scenes, sometimes humorous, sometimes deeply interesting, in which the actors, persons of every class and country, were represented with such brilliancy of touch, such glowing truth, that they seemed to stand before me, clothed in flesh and blood, with all their peculiarities of expression, voice, and manner? Could I be believed, were I to add, that he whose knowledge and taste had a boundless expansion, which enabled him to appreciate whatever in its kind was admirable, had yet so much indulgence towards others, that the most inferior person who conversed with him left him thinking better of himself; that, with an inexhaustible opulence of ideas, he listened most willingly to those of others; that his learning was without pedantry, his wit without satire, and his manners so refined and fascinating, that it seemed as if his chief pursuit must have been to learn the art of pleasing, and his only study how to make himself beloved? No — such truths are incredible.

Amongst other gifts that animate conversation, Mr. Spencer possessed, in singular perfection, the art of recitation — to me a most delightful one; for, as poetry owes so much of its beauty to sound, and the exquisite pleasure it gives us arises in great measure from the force and melody of the words selected to convey its meaning, we can never feel all it is capable of exciting, unless when it is sounded forth by a

voice of such power and harmony as to stamp upon our hearts the burning impress of each energetic word, so as never to be forgotten. No one could hear him repeat any of his favourite verses, without retaining an indelible remembrance of them, whether with a passionate rapture he recited his beloved epitaph on Heliodora, especially these lines —

“ ἔι δὲ, ποῦ τὸ ποθεῖνδον ἐμοὶ δάλος; ἄρπασεν Ἀΐδας,
ἄρπασεν· ἀκμαῖον δ' ἄνθος ἔφυρε κόνις.”

or, in soft low tones, the melodious verses of the Earl of Middlesex, —

“ When here, Lucinda, first we came,
Where Arno rolls his silver stream,” &c.;

or the delicious little song of old Ford, in which tenderness and reproach are so exquisitely blended with the courtesy of the ancient cavalier, who presumed to love, but never to be loved : —

“ Since first I saw your face I resolv'd
To honour and renown you ;
But now I be disdain'd, I wish
My heart had never known you.
What ! *I that loved, and you that liked,*
Shall we begin to wrangle ?
Oh no, no, no, my heart is fast,
And cannot disentangle !”

During the year that succeeded the revolution, Mr. Spencer constantly went into society ; and though from his slight elegant make, and paleness of complexion, he had no appearance of being a robust person, his health was sufficiently good to allow him, wherever he was, to play his usual prominent part in adding wit and vivacity to the conversation. Amongst other social meetings, he used to attend those of General Lafayette, who had then still the command of the National Guards, and at whose house, once a week, there was a most crowded and mixed assembly.

An epidemic disorder, called the grippe, had prevailed very generally at Paris, and during the summer Mr. Spencer had a very severe attack of it ; he always spoke of this as the beginning of his fatal illness, and, indeed, he never seemed

to recover from its weakening effects. In November he removed from the Hôtel Windsor in the Rue de Rivoli, where he was living when our acquaintance began, to the Hôtel de Choiseul, in the Rue St. Honoré. From this time his health seemed to undergo a great alteration. He was now farther removed from the Garden of the Tuileries, where he had been in the habit of walking most days, and by degrees he gave up exercise so as to confine himself almost entirely to the house, except when he was occasionally persuaded to join a dinner or evening party. He still continued to enjoy conversation with those he particularly liked, and to have some few persons to dine with him now and then. But though he sometimes formed projects of trying change of air, and of going for a short time out of Paris, a sort of indolence always prevented his putting them into execution. After remaining nearly a year in the Hôtel de Choiseul, he removed in October, 1832, to the Hôtel des Îles Britanniques, in the Rue de la Paix. The gaiety of the situation, and the airiness of his new apartment, which looked on the street, pleased and revived him. During all the winter he sometimes received to dinner those who were most agreeable to him, and on one occasion he joined a dinner-party given by his friend, the late Master of the Rolls, at the Café de Paris. Still it was evident that his health was in a sadly declining state. The society of a most intimate friend who occupied an apartment in the same hôtel was his constant resource when equal to any conversation; but even this little excitement was sometimes too much for him. In the summer he changed his apartment for one that looked over the garden of the Timbre; and to him, to whom flowers were a positive delight, the change from the view of a noisy street to that of an extensive garden, was a kind of happiness that seemed even beneficial to his health.

Early in 1834, Mr. Spencer received the account of the death of a very dear relation, which greatly distressed him. Shortly after he received a letter, in which it was said that this person had for some years led an exemplary life. I never

shall forget the emotion with which, as I returned it to him, he pressed it to his heart, exclaiming, "Thank God for this! It is, indeed, comfort to be told this; and I have heard the only thing which is of consequence *now*." There was an energy of feeling so evident as he uttered these words, that no one who heard him could have doubted that, in spite of his having passed his life in the vortex of the world, a scene little favourable to religious impressions, he had in his heart a true sense of religion. I was always convinced of it; for never did I hear him speak with lightness or indifference on that important subject, but often with something like disgust of those,

" Who strove to pull Jehovah from his throne,
And, in the place of Heaven's eternal King,
Set up the phantom Chance." *

Mr. C——n, an eminent solicitor, whom Mr. Spencer often mentioned to me as "the friend and adviser of the whole family," and as a man to whom his father, Lord Charles Spencer, was so much attached, that he considered him almost in the light of a third son, has told me that, while living in London, Mr. Spencer has sometimes come to his house on a Sunday evening, and finding the Bible on the table, has read passages from it, commenting on them in so delightful a manner, that those who heard him, and to whom the subject of religion was really interesting, longed for another opportunity of meeting him in the same way.

Mr. Spencer's health continued to grow worse, till his medical advisers, who had been in the habit of attributing his complaints to his disuse of exercise and want of exertion, began to fear that these were rather the *effects* than the *causes* of his evident decline. In spite of the unremitting attention of Mr. G——g, a surgeon of eminence at Paris, who, for the last two years, attended him constantly with the devotion of a brother, rather than the care of a mere professional adviser, every bad symptom continued to increase; his appetite left him, and his strength failed more and more. During

* Glynn's Seatonian Prize Poem.

the summer of 1834; he received a visit from a very favourite son, Mr. William Spencer*; who came to Paris with his wife to see him, and whose stay there was shortened by his own severe indisposition, which compelled him to go to the sea-side. This event agitated his father, who had not seen him for some years; but it could not have materially affected his health, which, in fact, was gradually sinking under that kind of fatal atrophy, which all the physicians in the world cannot cure. I was not then in Paris. On my return thither at the end of September, I was struck by the grievous change that had taken place in him during my short absence. I tried not to see it; and in this attempt I was assisted by his remarkable retention of all his powers of mind and of conversation; so that he continued till within the last month before his death, whenever he was able to see me, to converse with his natural vivacity, to form plans for the future, and to enter into every subject that interested him, with even more than his usual ardour. But all these favourable appearances were false and hollow. Suddenly, at the last, a fatal change took place. His books and newspapers lay unopened around him. He, who had so passionately loved music and flowers, who had listened with delight to a small German band that often played under his windows, and who always had his room filled with plants, which he sent for every week to the *Marché aux Fleurs*, found all his little pleasures wither away one by one. Music became painful to him; he ceased to feed his poor birds; he sent for no more flowers. He died on Thursday, the 23d day of October, 1834, at half-past two in the morning.

A short time before his death, while he was still able to enjoy conversation, on being asked which was the place of all those he had resided in that he felt most attached to, he answered with all his wonted energy, "Harrow, Harrow, Harrow! to be sure." The friend who asked him this question, was thinking then, alas! not of death, but of life.

* This very amiable person died at Dieppe, in the month of February, 1835, much lamented by his family and friends.

This speech became afterwards the subject of a sad remembrance; and it was determined that his grave should be chosen in that beloved spot, which, to the end of his life, was associated in his mind with his earliest and happiest recollections.

His remains were removed from Paris on Saturday, the 1st of November. He was interred in the church at Harrow, on Thursday, the 13th of November, 1834.

A tablet, in a small Gothic frame, beautifully sculptured in white marble, has been placed to his memory, with the following inscription engraved upon it: —

Sacred to the Memory
OF
THE HON. WILLIAM ROBERT SPENCER,
SON TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE LORD CHARLES SPENCER,
AND GRANDSON TO THE MOST NOBLE CHARLES, SECOND DUKE OF
MARLBOROUGH:

Once a distinguished Poet, a profound Scholar,
A brilliant Wit, and a most accomplished Gentleman —
Now, alas! removed from the Sight of Men!
And interred where he passed the happiest Days of his Life,
His early Days of Youth and Hope.
He died at Paris, on the 23d of October, 1834, in the 65th year of his age,
Regretted by an extensive Circle of Acquaintance,
Who beheld in him united the finest intellectual Endowments
With the most fascinating Sweetness of Manners;
And deeply lamented by those Friends,
Who knew the Warmth and Kindness of his Heart,
And the real Excellence of his Nature.

And the Voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry? All Flesh is Grass, and all the Goodliness thereof is as the Flower of the Field.

ISAIAH, ch. xl.

But now thus saith the Lord that created thee, Fear not: for I have redeemed thee. Fear not: for I am with thee. I, even I, am the Lord; and, beside me, there is no Saviour.

ISAIAH, ch. xliii.

God, be merciful to this thy Servant: Receive him into Life eternal; and make him glad with the Joy of thy Countenance for ever and ever!

No. XXVII.

BAKER JOHN SELLON, Esq. B.C.L.

SERJEANT-AT-LAW.

MR. SERJEANT SELLON was the second son of the Rev. William Sellon, who during the period of thirty-three years was Curate and Minister of St. James's, Clerkenwell; a man of exemplary virtue and piety, and much distinguished as an eloquent and orthodox divine. He died in 1790, aged 60.

His son, Baker John Sellon, the subject of the present memoir, was born on the 14th of March, 1762; was admitted into Merchant-Taylors' School 2d of November, 1773; and after continuing in the head form only four years, under the care of the Rev. Thomas Green, was elected to St. John's College, Oxford, on St. Barnabas's Day, 1779, being at that time second monitor. From his attachment to the place of his education, he always took a lively interest in its welfare, and in after life was fond of relating the circumstances of his progress through that establishment. He served the office of steward of the school feast when a very young man, and was for many years a constant attendant at that gratifying meeting. The only academical degree he took at Oxford was that of Bachelor of Civil Law, to which he was admitted the 24th of October, 1785.

He had from an early period been destined by his father to follow the legal profession, though there appears no doubt, had he been left to the natural bias of his own feelings and turn of mind, that he would have greatly preferred the church; but the wish and advice of a parent whom he fondly loved and highly revered, became paramount to every other consideration in determining his choice; and accordingly, upon his quitting Oxford, he appears to have seriously entered on

the study of the law. On the 10th of February, 1792, he was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple, and, after practising as a Barrister for several years with distinction, was admitted to the rank of Serjeant-at-Law in Easter Term, 1798, and became about that period the leader on the Norfolk circuit. For many years, however, before this event took place, he had been generally regarded as an eminent lawyer and a very rising character; not only from his abilities as an advocate, but also from some legal works which he produced before and about the time of his being called to the Bar.

In the year 1789 he published in 8vo. an "Analysis of the Practice of the Courts of King's Bench and Common Pleas; with some Observations on the Mode of passing Fines and suffering Recoveries;" and in 1792-6, a second edition in 2 vols. 8vo., which obtained extensive circulation in the profession, and is generally regarded as a standard book.

But while thus steadily advancing on the road to fortune and eminence, his legal career was suddenly checked and eventually arrested by an infirmity as severe as it was unlooked for. While attending in one of the courts on the Norfolk circuit, and engaged in some cause of importance, he was suddenly and permanently deprived of hearing in his right ear; and though the use of the other was for a time left him, yet that also was subsequently affected, and he became gradually reduced towards the close of life to a state of comparative deafness. He however continued, after his first attack, to struggle on in his career for some years, when his remaining ear becoming by degrees more and more affected, he could no longer hear, amid the hum and bustle of a crowded court, either the answers of the witnesses or the arguments of counsel; and for some time before he quitted the Bar, he was actually under the necessity of having recourse to an interpreter to report the proceedings in court. Under these unpleasant circumstances, the task of continuing his profession must have been irksome enough; but a higher motive, the dread of not being able to do justice to his clients, at length induced him altogether to relinquish the Bar.

He had before this period, and probably about the time of the first attack of his infirmity, been offered a seat on the Bench of the Court of Common Pleas; but he was induced to decline it from the same honourable motives which influenced his decision on his subsequent abandonment of the law. But however he might feel the disqualifying nature of his infirmity in so far as regarded the pursuit of the higher departments of the profession, there was one branch of it in which he justly thought he could still be useful to himself and to society. The degree of deafness which obliged him to retire from the extensive arenas of the superior Courts of Justice, did not debar him from hearing with adequate distinctness in smaller and less crowded assemblies, nor from the pleasure of colloquial enjoyments. Thus situated, with a family nearly grown up, and with little more to depend upon than his private fortune, he took the resolution, unknown to any one, of writing to Lord Sidmouth, to explain the nature of his case, and to offer his services as a police magistrate. This proposal was received with kindness and urbanity, and the Serjeant, without farther solicitation from any quarter, was shortly after appointed by his Lordship Police Magistrate at Union Hall, whence in January, 1819, he was transferred to Hatton Garden Office, — a situation he continued to hold till his retirement from the magistracy in 1834, after a twenty years' service.

On the 24th of January, 1788, the Serjeant was married, at a somewhat early period of life, and before he was called to the Bar, to Miss Charlotte Dickinson, daughter of Rivers Dickinson, Esq., of St. John Street, Clerkenwell; and by that lady, who died at Hampstead, July the 20th, 1832, had issue, besides several children who died in infancy, one son, the Rev. John Sellon, who died at Albany in the state of New York, March the 2d, 1830, and three daughters; the eldest of whom Charlotte, remains single; the second, Maria-Ann, married December the 2d, 1819, to John James Halls, Esq., of Great Marlborough Street, has issue one son; and lastly, Anne, married May the 21st, 1816, to the present Sir Ben-

jamin Collins Brodie, Bart., Serjeant-Surgeon to the King, has issue two sons and one daughter.

Mr. Serjeant Sellon was a man of strong natural abilities, sound sense, and a most benevolent disposition — constitutionally perhaps inclined to retirement and indolence, though somewhat corrected by the habits of industry and regularity enforced by the discipline of a public school, as well as by the strength of his own understanding, and the arduous nature of the profession in which he was subsequently engaged. To the calls of ambition, however, in the strict sense of the word, he appears to have been rather insensible; and the portion of it which may have existed in his character, probably partook more of the generous spirit of emulation than of a ruling and permanent passion. In fact, he was too moderate and kind-hearted a man to feel very anxious to become a great one; and even had he been left to the bent of his own inclination for the Church, it may be doubted, in a worldly point of view, whether he would have arrived at so high a rank as the one he obtained in the Law. A worthy, pious, and deeply learned divine he assuredly would have proved; but he would probably have preferred the retired life of a zealous and benevolent country clergyman to all the attractions of a mitre. His early predilection for theological pursuits appears at one period to have been partially suspended, or at least somewhat abated; but a remarkable change took possession of his mind towards the middle of his life, when the pious aspirations of his early days revisited him with increased fervour, and unceasingly regulated his whole conduct and character, till death terminated his honourable and useful life. He studied much and became deeply versed in scriptural history, and in the works of the most celebrated divines; and has left behind him some extensive original manuscripts, which probably will be found in too incomplete a state to admit of publication.

Although his religious opinions were of a very grave and serious description, yet such was the moderation and liberality of his disposition, that he always displayed great mild-

ness and candour when conversing with those whose sentiments on these topics differed materially from his own. It is true indeed that, throughout the greater part of life, he was occasionally subject to moments of gloom and despondency; which, though by some attributed to the decided nature of his religious sentiments, may be more justly ascribed to a species of constitutional infirmity; as there is no doubt that the views he entertained, on these subjects, formed his sole hope and consolation amid the severe trials and bereavements it was too often his lot to sustain; yet when the clouds of melancholy were dispersed, he was wont to exhibit great cheerfulness and a very rich vein of original humour. Indeed at one period of his life he associated a good deal with the lively characters and wits of the day; but society of this description could not long attract his reflecting mind, and he soon steadily withdrew from these fascinating scenes, to that privacy and seclusion which formed the natural element of his character. In spite, however, of his love of ease and retirement, it must be admitted that, in most other respects, he was gifted with qualities which fully justified his being brought up to the legal profession: strong intellect, great sagacity, a clear and discriminating judgment, united to the strictest integrity and embellished by candour and humanity; all these rare endowments were, in his instance, so beautifully mingled, that the most brilliant result might have been justly anticipated. But these flattering prospects were not to be realised; the infirmity by which he was attacked placed a formidable barrier in the way of his advancement, and, perhaps unknown almost to himself, furnished him with a plausible pretext for the somewhat premature relinquishment of a profession to which his inclination had never been warmly devoted. Although he had in general borne the appearance of a hale and robust man, he had nevertheless, to those who knew him intimately, been evidently on the decline for the last year or two previously to his decease. He was frequently subject to attacks of giddiness and fulness in the head, and

though these unpleasant symptoms commonly yielded to bleeding, yet they gradually became more violent and frequent: for some time, however, they excited no immediate alarm among his friends and relations, till about four months after his resignation of the magistracy, when he was suddenly seized by a paralytic affection, which greatly impaired his intellects, and nearly deprived him of the use of one side. The prompt and decisive measures adopted by his medical advisers for a time warded off the blow, though both his bodily and mental faculties remained in a very precarious state. In the meanwhile it was thought that the air of Brighton might prove of service to him, and he accordingly spent some weeks at that place, though without receiving any material benefit; when he returned to his house at Hampstead. Soon after his arrival there, a blood-vessel ruptured in the stomach, which dreadfully reduced his strength; but from this state he once more rallied, and hopes were again entertained of his getting over the attack, as on the very day of his decease he had been amusing himself with his grandchildren, appeared in excellent spirits, and much clearer in intellect than usual; but these flattering symptoms proved only the precursors of his death. In the evening of the above day, the 19th of August, 1835, he was seized with fainting and a terrible sickness, and was with difficulty conveyed to his chamber — a blood-vessel had again ruptured, and all hope was now at an end. At ten o'clock the fatal sickness returned with increased violence, and in about two hours afterwards, in the presence of his three daughters and of Sir Benjamin Brodie, this excellent man and sincere Christian resigned himself with calmness and composure into the hands of his Creator, in the full confidence of a blessed resurrection through the merits of his Saviour.

Some days previously to his death, when his family was assembled around him, and he was thought to be in imminent danger, he addressed some of the elder branches of it, with much eloquence and pathos, upon religious topics. His

grandchildren were then led to his bedside, when he took a final and affectionate leave of them, exhorted them to a perseverance in the paths of virtue and of piety, and, as they successively bowed their heads upon his pillow, pronounced his blessing upon each.

From "The Gentleman's Magazine."

No. XXVIII.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL JOHN LE COUTEUR.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL LE COUTEUR was descended from a highly respectable family, settled in Jersey, and at an early age was appointed Captain and Adjutant of the Island Militia; but his predilection being for the regular army, his parents, in 1780, purchased an Ensigncy for him in the 95th regiment of foot. Almost coincident with his obtaining his commission in a King's regiment, a hostile force, under Rullecourt, effected a landing in Jersey, viz. in January, 1781, when the gallant and successful defence was made by the inhabitants and Island Militia, under the lamented Major Pierson. On that occasion the subject of our memoir placed himself in a leading position, and had thus the happiness of first unsheathing his sword in defence of his native island.

On the 10th of January he was promoted to a Lieutenancy in the 100th regiment, and on the 27th following joined his regiment at Portsmouth, then under orders for the East Indies; on the 16th of April of the same year, he was present in the naval action between Admiral Suffrein and Commodore Johnstone, off St. Jago. In December, 1782, Lieutenant Le Couteur commenced his campaigns in India against Tippoo Saib, who attacked Colonel Macleod's army with a force thirty times its strength, and was defeated with a loss of 3000 men. Lieutenant Le Couteur had the honour to lead a forlorn hope on two occasions, the last of which procured him the appointment of Major of Brigade to Colonel Humberstone.

About this period, being only twenty years of age, an occurrence happened, which evinced that firmness and inte-

grity which were distinguished characteristics of the subject of our memoir up to his last hour. General Mathews, then Commander-in-chief in the Mysore, promoted a junior officer to command a brigade over the head of Major —, which produced in the latter a deeply rooted offence and provocation to revenge, and at the same time caused great discontent in the army. These feelings grew to such a height, that a meeting of officers took place, to determine on measures of redress. Mr. Le Couteur, who was the intimate friend of Major —, having served as his Brigade-Major, was present at the meeting, which consisted of about seventy officers. Major —, in an animated speech, represented the injury which had been done to himself and the service by this unfair and arbitrary appointment, by which all hopes of preferment were at an end, during the time such a man commanded the army. He concluded his address by proposing that their brigade should storm the fortress (Bednore), which was General Mathews's head-quarters, make him a prisoner, and take the command of the army from him. This was apparently, from the feeling that pervaded the meeting, unanimously agreed to. Mr. Le Couteur, seeing that the meeting was unanimous, secretly resolved to abandon the army instantly, so as not to be present at so outrageous a scene of mutiny. Major —, who had not before particularly observed him, perceiving his motion, or act of retiring, said, "Le Couteur, I beg pardon, I forgot to ask your opinion: what is it?"—"Sir, when I had the honour to receive a commission from the King, I swore to draw my sword against the enemies of my country. If I were to join you in an attack on that fortress, defended by some of our fellow soldiers, and plunge my sword in one of their breasts, I should be a traitor and an assassin. However, observing that you are unanimous, I have not another word to say: I shall not betray you; but I shall withdraw myself from the army instantly, and conceal my shame for ever from the world." Major — looked on Mr. Le Couteur steadily, gave an anxious start of recollection; "Hah!" turning to the meeting—"Gentlemen, I had thought

we were unanimous; we are not so: this affair had better drop here;" and the meeting broke up. An occurrence so remarkable (which may have saved this valuable portion of our Eastern possessions, for had the attack on Bednore taken place their safety would have been endangered,) has remained unnoticed; and that consummate prudence by which the commanding officer's eyes were opened to a proper sense of his duty, received no further reward than conscientious rectitude always imparts, and the unlimited confidence and friendship of Major — up to the time of his death.

Early in April, 1782, General Mathews threw himself with 600 British and 1000 Sepoys into Nagur, to defend this important town against Tippoo Saib, who was at the head of an army of 2000 French and 100,000 natives. On the 26th, this garrison having lost 500 men in killed and wounded, General Mathews capitulated with all the honours of war, and the garrison were permitted to retain all their private property, and to march for Bombay. The public treasure alone was to be left in the fort. On the 28th, the garrison marched out with drums beating and colours flying; but General Mathews being accused of appropriating to himself some of the public treasure, and distributing a part among his friends, Tippoo Saib on the following day sent for him on the pretext of giving an explanation, but the particulars never transpired. The army, however, were in consequence made prisoners, the officers indecently stripped and examined, one by one, and every thing they possessed taken from them. They were then confined in a stable, and subsisted on rice and water till the 9th of May, when, without clothes, fettered two and two like felons, they marched 150 miles, under a scorching sun, in twelve days. Many of them, who, being parched with thirst, and exhausted from fatigue, stopped on their route, were beaten by the guards, and several expired in their fetters. On the 21st they arrived at Chittledroogh, when their handcuffs were exchanged for irons of an excessive size, which were fastened to their legs. One party of thirty-four, consisting entirely of subalterns, in which number was

the subject of this memoir, were then confined in rooms which altogether measured from 30 to 40 feet square. The other party, consisting of the General, the Major, and 18 of the Captains, were all poisoned by Tippoo Saib, by a few drops of milkbush in a cup of liquid ! The subalterns were more than once threatened with the same fate: their courage and resignation alone supported them under the accumulated misfortune of chains, starvation, and the nuisance of rats and vermin, for the space of eleven months, during which period they were deprived of every comfort, even the ordinary one of shaving. On the 25th of March, 1784, news of the peace concluded with this tyrant having previously arrived, these wretched prisoners were released from their dungeons, and, in the expressive terms used in a work published by General Le Couteur, on India, "souls released from purgatory could not experience more delicious sensations than those we enjoyed on obtaining our liberty." On his release, Lieutenant Le Couteur received promotion as a Captain-Lieutenant, and in 1785 obtained his company. He then returned to England, when he was placed on half-pay.

In 1793, Captain Le Couteur was appointed Major of Brigade to the Jersey Militia, and in 1797 he received the rank of Major in the 16th regiment of the line; but on being ordered to join his regiment, Lieutenant-General Andrew Gordon, the then Lieutenant-Governor of Jersey, applied to the Duke of York, through Colonel Brownrigg, to permit Major Le Couteur to remain on his Staff in Jersey, which was acceded to. In 1798, Major Le Couteur, then a Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel, was ordered to join his regiment in Scotland, and on that occasion he received the most flattering letters from General Gordon, acknowledging his very valuable services. In 1799, Colonel Le Couteur was appointed Inspector to the Militia, when he quitted the 16th regiment, and resumed his residence in Jersey; and in addition to the duties of Inspector of Militia, he performed those of Quarter-Master General to the large garrison then in

Jersey, including a Russian force of 6000 men, that for a time had formed a part of it, and had the conducting of the whole secret correspondence with France, in the stirring times of Georges, Pichegru, Laroche-Jacquelin, and which he executed to the entire satisfaction of his Majesty's government.

On the 4th of July, 1811, Colonel Le Couteur was promoted to the rank of Major-General. The same year he was placed on the Staff in Ireland, and shortly after was ordered to Jamaica, where he commanded a brigade for two years and a half. In 1815 he was appointed Lieutenant-Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Dutch Islands of Curaçoa, Aruba, and Bonaie, then in the possession of England. Curaçoa was, at that time, an "*entrepôt*" where a large trade was carried on; but owing to the war with the United States, no corn could be imported into the island, and the new Governor found it on the eve of a famine. The Orders in Council were imperative to prevent the introduction of foreign wheat, and the penalty of "*premunire*" attended their infraction; but the necessity of the case was so urgent, that General Le Couteur ran the risk of granting permission for its importation, rather than that the people should be reduced to starvation.

This station he continued to hold until the Dutch islands were restored to Holland; and on the arrival of the Dutch Governor, Admiral Kikkert, to whom General Le Couteur surrendered the government, according to the treaty between the two countries, addresses from the Supreme Council, the Inferior Court, the inhabitants of Curaçoa, and the Spanish refugees were presented to him, expressive of their admiration of the Lieutenant-Governor's administration, and the great services he had rendered to the settlement. On his arrival in England, he was advised to apply to the Duke of York, who had ever treated the subject of this memoir with marked favour and distinction, for a regiment; but the General modestly replied, that he was quite satisfied that his half-pay was a sufficient remuneration for his services, and that he

would make no application while any of the peninsular heroes were unprovided for.

Lieutenant-General John Le Couteur died on the 23d of April, 1835, aged 74 years. His country has lost in him a true and devoted patriot; his King a tried, faithful, and unwearied servant; and the poor a benevolent friend.

From "The United Service Journal."

No. XXIX.

MRS. HEMANS.

THE following memoir of this highly gifted woman we have derived (previously making a few slight, but for our purpose necessary, abridgments) from the "Athenæum." *

There can be few to whom the certainty that this life is merely "a welcome and farewell," is brought more closely home, than to those situated like ourselves, who hold unbroken communication with the world of mind, and, almost in the same breath, are called upon to hail the new comers, and to offer our tributes of affectionate regret to the memory of those who, in the maturity of their manhood, or the ripeness of their old age, "go hence, and are no more seen." We have laboured but a few years in our present vocation, and yet, in that short space of time, how many tombs have we not seen closed over those whose names were honoured among us! We will not here dwell upon the saddening conviction which sometimes intrudes itself upon our notice, that, during the period to which we refer, the graves of the gifted have far outnumbered their cradles!

These feelings (keener at every period of their recurrence) have been anew excited in us by the death of Mrs. Hemans. It is true, we were aware that her life hung, as it were, by a thread of gossamer—that her bright, enthusiastic, lofty spirit had already proved too strong for the frail tenement in which it dwelt, and had wrought its decay—but we hoped against hope. Now, however, all is over; the scene has for ever closed with one, for whom it may be truly said that the

Spirits of Sorrow and of Song strove during the whole of her mortal career, — and there only remains to us the melancholy task of recording that “another star has left its sphere.”

Felicia Dorothea Browne was born in Liverpool, in the house now occupied by Mr. Molyneux, in Duke Street. Her father was a native of Ireland, her mother a German lady — a Miss Wagner — but descended from, or connected with, some Venetian family, a circumstance which she would playfully mention, as accounting for the strong tinge of romance and poetry which pervaded her character from her earliest childhood. Our abstaining from any attempt minutely to trace her history requires no apology; it is enough to say, that when she was very young, her family removed from Liverpool to the neighbourhood of St. Asaph, in North Wales; that she married at a very early age; that her married life, after the birth of five sons, was clouded by the estrangement of her husband — that, on the death of her mother, with whom she had resided, she broke up her establishment in Wales, and removed to Wavertree, in the neighbourhood of Liverpool; from whence, after a residence of about three years, she again removed to Dublin; — her last resting-place.

But though respect for the memory of the dead, and delicacy towards the living, enjoin us to be brief in alluding to the events of her life, we may speak freely, and at length, of the history of her mind, and the circumstances of her literary career, in the course of which she deserved and acquired a European reputation as the first of our poetesses living, and still before the public. Few have written so much, or written so well as Mrs. Hemans; few have entwined the genuine fresh thoughts and impressions of their own minds, so intimately with their poetical fancies, as she did; few have undergone more arduous and reverential preparation for the service of song; for, from childhood, her thirst for knowledge was extreme, and her reading great and varied. Those who, while admitting the high-toned beauty of her poetry, accused it of monotony of style and subject (they could not deny to it the

praise of originality, seeing that it founded a school of imitators in England, and a yet larger in America,) little knew to what historical research she had applied herself,—how far and wide she had sought for food with which to fill her eager mind. It is true that she used only a part of the mass of information which she had collected,—for she never wrote on calculation, but from the strong impulse of the moment, and it was her nature intimately to take home to herself and appropriate only what was high-hearted, imaginative, and refined;—but the writer of this notice has seen manuscript collections of extracts made in the course of these youthful studies, sufficient of themselves to justify his assertion; if her poems (like those of every genuine poet) did not contain a still better record of the progress of her mind. Her knowledge of classic literature may be distinctly traced in her “Sceptic,” her “Modern Greece,” and a hundred later lyrics based upon what Bulwer so happily calls “the Graceful Superstition.” Her study and admiration of the works of ancient Greek and Roman art, strengthened into an abiding love of the beautiful, which breathes both in the sentiment and in the structure of every line she wrote (for there are few of our poets more faultlessly musical in their versification); and when, subsequently, she opened for herself the treasures of Spanish and German legend and literature, how thoroughly she had imbued herself with their spirit may be seen in her “Siege of Valencia,” in her glorious and chivalresque “Songs of the Cid,” and in her “Lays of Many Lands,” the idea of which was suggested by Herder’s “*Stimmen der Völker in Liedern*.”

But though her mind was enriched by her wide acquaintance with the poetical and historical literature of other countries, it possessed a strong and decidedly marked character of its own, which coloured all her productions,—a character which, though any thing but feeble or sentimental, was essentially feminine. An eloquent modern critic (Mrs. Jameson) has rightly said, “that Mrs. Hemans’ poems could not have been written by a man;” their love is without

selfishness, their passion without a stain of this world's coarseness, their high heroism, (and to illustrate this assertion we would mention "Clotilda, the Lady of Provence," and the "Switzer's Wife,") unsullied by any grosser alloy of mean ambition. Her religion, too, is essentially womanly, fervent, clinging to belief, and, "hoping on, hoping ever," in spite of the peculiar trials appointed to her sex, so exquisitely described in the "Evening Prayer in a Girls' School:"

——— Silent tears to weep,
And patient smiles to wear through suffering's hour,
And sunless riches from affection's deep
To pour on broken reeds — a wasted shower!
And to make idols, and to find them clay,
To bewail that worship ———

If such was the *mind* of her works, the manner in which she wrought out her conceptions was equally individual and excellent. Her imagination was rich, chaste, and glowing: those who saw only its published fruits little guessed at the extent of its variety.

It is difficult to enumerate the titles of her principal works. Her first childish efforts were published when she was only thirteen, and we can speak of her subsequent poems, "Wallace," "Dartmoor," "The Restoration of the Works of Art to Italy," and her "Dramatic Scenes," only from memory. These were, probably, written in the happiest period of her life, when her mind was rapidly developing itself, and its progress was aided by judicious and intelligent counsellors; among whom may be mentioned Bishop Heber. A favourable notice of one of these poems will be found in Lord Byron's letters; and the fame of her opening talent had reached Shelley, who addressed a very singular correspondence to her. With respect to the world in general, her name began to be known by the publication of her "Welsh Melodies," her "Siege of Valencia," and the scattered lyrics which appeared in the New Monthly Magazine, then under the direction of Campbell. She had previously contributed a series of prose papers, on Foreign Literature, to

Constable's Edinburgh Magazine, which, with little exception, are the only specimens of that style of writing ever attempted by her. To the "Siege of Valencia" succeeded rapidly her "Forest Sanctuary," her "Records of Woman" (the most successful of her works), her "Songs of the Affections," (containing, perhaps, her finest poem, "The Spirit's Return,") her "National Lyrics and Songs for Music," (most of which have been set to music by her sister, and become popular,) and her "Scenes and Hymns of Life." A few words with respect to the direction of her powers in later days may be worthily extracted from a letter of hers which lies now before us. She had been urged by a friend to undertake a prose work, and a series of "Artistic Novels," something after the manner of Tieck, and Goëthe's *Kunst-Romanen*, as likely to be congenial to her own tastes and habits of mind, and to prove most acceptable to the public.

"I have now," she says, "passed through the feverish and somewhat *visionary* state of mind often connected with the passionate study of art in early life; deep affections and deep sorrows seem to have solemnised my whole being, and I now feel as if bound to higher and holier tasks, which, though I may occasionally lay aside, I could not long wander from without some sense of dereliction. I hope it is no self-delusion, but I cannot help sometimes feeling as if it were my true task to enlarge the sphere of sacred poetry, and extend its influence. When you receive my volume of 'Scenes and Hymns,' you will see what I mean by enlarging its sphere, though my plan as yet is very imperfectly developed."

Besides the works here enumerated, we should mention her tragedy, "The Vespers of Palermo," which, though containing many fine thoughts and magnificent bursts of poetry, was hardly fitted for the stage; and the songs which she contributed to Colonel Hodges' "Peninsular Melodies;" and we cannot but once more call the attention of our readers to her last lyric, "Despondency and Aspiration," published in

“Blackwood’s Magazine” for May, 1835 : it is the song of the swan — its sweetest and its last ! *

In private life, Mrs. Hemans had attached to herself many sincere and steadfast friends. She was remarkable for shrinking from the vulgar honours of *lionism*, with all the quiet delicacy of a gentlewoman ; and at a time when she was courted by offers of friendship and service, and homages sent to her from every corner of Great Britain and America, to an extent which it is necessary to have seen to believe, she was never so happy as when she could draw her own small circle round her, and, secure in the honest sympathy of its members, give full scope to the powers of conversation which were rarely exerted in general society, and their existence, therefore, hardly suspected. It will surprise many to be told, that she might, at any moment, have gained herself a brilliant reputation as a wit, for her use of illustration and language was as happy and quaint as her fancy was quick and excursive ; but she was, wisely for her own peace of mind, anxious rather to conceal than to display her talent. It was this sensitiveness of mind which prevented her ever visiting London after her name had become celebrated ; and, in fact, she was not seldom reproached by her zealous friends for under-valuing and refusing to enjoy the honours which were the deserved reward of her high talents, and for shutting herself up, as it were, in a corner, when she ought to have taken her place in the world of society as a leading star. The few who knew her will long remember her eager child-like affection, and the sincere kindness with which, while she threw herself fully and frankly on their good offices, she adopted their interests as her own for the time being.

One or two traits may be further added to this imperfect sketch. It may be told, that when young, she was remarkable for personal attractions ; that her talents for music and drawing (merely another form of the spirit which was the living principle of her life) were of no common order. Her

* It will subsequently appear that this was not the case. — Ed.

health had for many years been precarious and delicate: the illness of which she died was long and complicated, but, from the first, its close was foreseen; and we know from those in close connection with her, that her spirit was placid and resolved, and that she looked forward to the approach of the last struggle without a fear. It is consolatory to add, that her dying moments were cheered by the kind offices of zealous and faithful friends: for herself, her departure from this world could be only a happy exchange. There is no fear of her being forgotten; we shall long think of her —

Kindly and gently, but as of one
For whom 'tis well to be fled and gone;
As of a bird from a chain unbound,
As of a wanderer whose home is found; —
So let it be!

To the “Athenæum” * we are likewise indebted for the following personal recollections of Mrs. Hemans: —

There are few cases in which delicacy and feeling are more entirely tested, than when the surviving friends of those who were gifted and celebrated while on earth, are called upon to determine in what time and in what measure some account may be offered to the public of their personal history and private character. Such, at least, is my feeling, in attempting to collect my remembrances of my deceased friend, Mrs. Hemans. I am afraid of saying too much, lest I be thought premature and unfeeling, in thus minutely dwelling upon the manners and habits of one scarcely cold in her grave: I am afraid of saying too little, lest those who knew her less should think it requisite to complete the picture, by additions which bear little resemblance to the original. Had I merely consulted my own inclinations, the following notices would have been deferred for some time; for who is there that can turn over the pages of his memory, to seek for relics and memorials

* Nos. 400. 402. 404.

of those who have recently passed away, without a feeling of deep sadness, and an equally strong disinclination to produce such feelings to the gaze and criticism of the public?

When I first became acquainted with Mrs. Hemans, her fame was at its brightest, and her lyrics published in the different periodicals: — her “Forest Sanctuary,” and above all, her “Records of Woman” (probably from the happy choice of its subject), had not only raised her name high in the estimation of all classes of readers, but had excited considerable curiosity, and I really believe genuine interest, as to the person and fortunes of the writer. She was, however, unknown, save to a small and select circle of friends: — some spoke of her as an old and experienced verse-wright, some, remembering her juvenile poems, and forgetting that Time had since been at work for some fifteen years or more, described her as still very young and very beautiful — she was almost canonised by the serious; her claim to something more than the ephemeral reputation of a *young lady* writer, was admitted by stern critics; in short, within two years, — dating from the publication of her “Siege of Valencia,” — she had taken a permanent place in the republic of letters; and it was natural that the world, always preferring the peep behind the curtain to the finest acted nature before it, should express great anxiety and solicitude to know “what she was like.”

At this time, then, the death of her mother, and the marriage of her sister, were the cause of Mrs. Hemans breaking up her establishment in Wales, and taking up her residence at Wavertree, a pleasant village about three miles from Liverpool. She had made choice of this situation, in the idea that it afforded advantages of education for her sons, and cultivated society for herself. But the mistake she made in thus choosing was a great one: Liverpool was then singularly deficient in good schools, and its society was too much broken up into small circles, too completely under the dominion of a money aristocracy, to offer much that was congenial to her own taste and pursuits. She was too imaginative and fanciful to be thoroughly understood by that party to which Roscoe and

Currie had formerly belonged : they found that the brilliant things which she threw out, the spontaneous overflowings of her peculiar mind, “proved nothing;” and they did not perceive the elevation of thought, and the frequent religious feeling which also formed a part of her character. The less intelligent, who discovered that she did not enjoy dinners, balls, and concerts after their fashion, — and there is no code so arbitrary as the statute of manners in a provincial town, — who remarked one or two singularities in her dress, and were frightened by her allusions to things and feelings of which they knew nothing, kept aloof from her, with suspicion and uneasiness.

I mention these things, neither in reproach nor in derision, — they are the natural and inevitable conditions of a society so constituted as the society of Liverpool, — but simply as accounting for the manner in which Mrs. Hemans held herself in comparative retirement, and confined her intercourse (willingly given) to a very few. She had never learned the feignings and *prettinesses* of the world’s manners; nor, on the other hand, did she find it agreeable always to sit upon her throne, as it were, with her book of magic upon her knee, and her conjuring wand in her outstretched arm. Her humour was sprightly and searching, as well as original : she could talk delicious nonsense, as well as inspired sense ; and the utilitarian and the serious, who would fain have had a *moral* placarded and paraded upon every chance phrase of conversation, “wondered, and went their way.” At this time, she was sought out in her retreat by every species of literary homage, from every corner of England and America ; gifts, offers of service, letters of introduction crowded upon her : literary engagements were pressed upon her, from the divinity treatise to the fairy tale, which she simply evaded by pursuing her own way ; and yet she was never so delightful, never so happy, as when she could come in, like an inmate, to the firesides of the few who understood her ; at times making most pleasant merriment of the *notorieties* of her lot ; at times, when graver subjects were touched upon, rising to a

lofty and glowing eloquence, which I have seldom heard reached, certainly never surpassed.

The house which Mrs. Hemans occupied was too small to deserve the name; the third of a cluster or row, close to a dusty road; and yet too *townish* in appearance and situation to be called a cottage. It was set in a small court, and within was gloomy and comfortless; its parlours being little larger than closets: and yet she threw something of her own spirit round her, even in so unpromising an abode; and with her books, and her harp, and the flowers which sometimes half filled her little rooms, they presently assumed a habitable, almost an elegant appearance. Sometimes, indeed, the scene was varied, by odd presents, literary and others. I remember once paying her a visit, when a persevering writer, personally unknown to her, had sent her a hundred sonnets, printed on separate slips of paper, for inspection and approval; these had not yet been consigned to the "chaos drawer," as she used to call it, from which many a precious piece of folly and flattery might have been disinterred for the amusement of the public; and as the day was windy, and the window chanced to be open, this century of choice things was flying hither and thither, much to our amusement—a miniature snow storm, chased by her boys with as much glee as if they had been butterfly hunting. Scarcely had she settled herself at Wavertree than she was besieged by visitors, to a number positively bewildering; a more heterogeneous company cannot be imagined. Many came merely to stare at the strange poetess,—others to pay proper neighbourly morning calls; and these were surprised to find that she was not ready with an answer, when the talk was of housekeeping and like matters. Others, and these were the worst, brought in their hands small cargoes of cut-and-dry compliment, and, as she used to declare, had primed themselves for their visit, by *getting up* a certain number of her poems. Small satisfaction had they in their visits: they found a lady, neither short nor tall; though far from middle age, no longer youthful or beautiful in her appearance (her hair, however, of the true auburn tinge, was as silken,

and as profuse and curling as it had ever been); with manners quiet and refined, a little reserved and uncommunicative, one, too, who lent no ear to the news of the day —

Who gave the ball, and paid the visit last.

The ladies, however, when they went away, had to tell, “that her room was in a sad litter with books and papers, that the strings of her harp were half of them broken, and that she wore a veil on her head like no one else.” Nor did the gentlemen make much way by their Della Cruscan admiration; in fact, the stock of compliment once being exhausted, there remained nothing to be said on either side: though there were none more frankly delighted, or more keenly sensible of the *genuine* pleasure she gave by her writings than Mrs. Hemans. Her works were a part of herself, herself of them; and those who enjoyed and *understood* the one, enjoyed and understood the other, and made their way at once to her heart. I must not forget to allude to what Charles Lamb calls the “albumean persecution,” which she was called upon to endure. People not only brought their own books, but those of “my sister and my sister’s child,” all anxious to have something written on purpose for themselves. One gentleman, a total stranger to her, beset her before (as the housewives say) “she was fairly settled,” with a huge virgin folio, splendidly bound, which he had bought on purpose “that she might open it with one of her exquisite poems.” On the whole, she bore her honours meekly, and for a while, in the natural kindness of her heart, gave way to the current, wishing to oblige every one. Sometimes, however, her sense of the whimsical would break out; sometimes it was provoked by the thorough-going and coarse perseverance of the intrusions, against which it was difficult to guard. What could be done with persons who called thrice in one morning, and refused to take their final departure till they were told “when Mrs. Hemans *would be* at home”? It was on one of these occasions, that she commissioned a friend of hers, in a lively note, to procure her “a dragon, to be kept in her court-

yard." At another time (and that I well remember was a flagrant case), her vexation worked itself off in a no less cheerful manner : —

" They had an album with them ; absolutely an album ! You had scarcely left me to my fate — oh ! how you laughed the moment you were set free ! — when the little woman with the inquisitorial eyes informed me that the tall woman with the superior understanding — Heaven save the mark ! — was *ambitious* of possessing my autograph — and out 'leaped in lightning forth' — the album. A most evangelical and edifying book it is truly ; so I, out of pure spleen, mean to insert in it something as strongly savouring of the Pagan miscellany as I *dare*. Oh ! the 'pleasures of fame !' Oh ! that I were but a little girl in the top of the elm tree again ! Your much enduring F. H."

I cannot give this, and the following fragments selected from a mass of correspondence, with the different members of a family circle, without simply desiring the reader to remember that all of them were notes written—for such was her nature—from the impulse of the moment, during a period of unbroken intercourse and confidence. The graver as well as the gayer passages they contain are so entirely characteristic, that I have not thought it right to withhold them altogether : though some may be so wound up with the less important personal interests and feelings of those whom she addressed as not to be separable from them. All that was possible, however, has been detached, and, in so doing, I have sacrificed, with regret, much that is brilliant and striking, *and that speaks of and to the heart.*

Besides all these home troubles, were the visits of strangers, not "angels' visits, few and far between"—from east and west, and north and south, they came—not a few from America. The admiration entertained by the Americans for her genius is as sincere as it is creditable to themselves. I remember seeing a beautiful girl from New York town, quite pale with excitement, at the thoughts of being presented to the poetess. "Her friends at home," she said, "would think so much of

her, if she could only say she had seen Mrs. Hemans." Another lady, of stouter fibre, also from across the Atlantic, came sturdily upon her, with a box full of family portraits in her hand, and a mouth full of the oddest protestations of regard possible; and, on taking leave of Mrs. Hemans, remonstrated with her on the melancholy tone of her poetry in general, and entreated to be allowed to introduce a friend of her own, whom she might lean upon "as a perfect walking-stick of friendship," under which happy support, she prophesied that her verses would presently become cheerful—and the gentleman was "long, and lank, and brown," and suitable to the simile. These were mere acquaintances of the hour; but among her visitors from far-away places came friends too; and when I remember the evenings I have passed in her little parlour, with herself, and Miss Jewsbury, (alas! too early called away!) and Mary Howitt, and Dr. Bowring, and others, I cannot but regret that I have no more specific record of the conversation, which was struck out in this encounter of minds of no common order. It was varied and sparkling, and suggestive beyond most that I have since heard. The two following notes refer to this period:—the second to a cruel murder perpetrated upon that fine but most extravagant poem of Shelley's, "Mary Anne's Dream," which a gentleman had insisted upon reading aloud, much in "Ercles' vein:"—

"Thank you for your very kind note: I was much better when it arrived, but did not feel the less gratified by all the cordial kindness of its expressions. My complaint is, indeed, most pertinacious, if not hopeless, as I am assured, and indeed convinced, that it is caused by excitements, from which, unless I could win 'the wings of a dove and flee away' into a calmer atmosphere, I have no chance of escaping. I have, therefore, only to meet it as cheerily as I may—and there is a buoyant spirit yet unconquered, though often sorely shaken, within me.

"Do you know that I have really succeeded in giving something of beauty to the *suburban* court of my dwelling, by the aid of the laburnums and rhododendrons, which I planted

myself, and which I want you to see whilst they are so amiably flowering. But how soon the feeling of *home* throws light and loveliness over the most uninteresting spot. I am beginning to draw that feeling around me here, and consequently to be happier.

“Did you ever see a letter *with a symphony*? I call the enclosed one of that class. After many and long wanderings, it reached me this morning with that awful Titanic poem, the —; the sight of which really renews all the terrors of ‘Charlemagne.’ The opening of Mr. —’s letter strikes me as being so very original, that I send it for your edification.”—

“I fear you were very unwell the other evening, or did you run away so early to escape the infliction of another ‘*Dream?*’ I was quite afraid of looking at you, lest I should have laughed. I had such a levee yesterday morning, I was as much inclined to run away from them all, as from the Bishop and Dean, and sofa-table, and Chinese puzzles of old. — and — called upon me — what a *butyraceous*-looking pair they are! Something was said of Montgomery’s ‘Pelican Island;’ and with your comparison of the *penguin*, and my Welsh recollections full in my head, I had the narrowest escape possible of calling it ‘*Puffin* Island.’ How do poets contrive to grow so fat? I suppose it is only *translators* who can do so, and what the country-people call ‘nice quiet gentlemen’ poets. However, I liked them both, they looked so extremely comfortable. * * * I send you the Moravian air; and this is the old Swedish tradition of which I was speaking to you last night, when the public entered and interrupted me. There is a dark lake somewhere among the Swedish mountains — and in the lake there is an island of pines — and on the island an old castle — and there is a spirit harper, who lives far down in the lake, and when any evil is going to befall the inhabitants of the castle, he rises to the surface, and plays a most mournful ditty on the shadowy harp, and they know that it is a music of warning. I met with it in ‘Olaus Magnus;’ such a strange wild old book: did you ever read it?”

These last notes are further interesting, as showing what

may be well called "the rainbow hue" of the poet's mind, how near to each other dwell its livelier and its deeper feelings. But the world in general is singularly unwilling to admit this double power; and I have often thought that a fear of its censure and remark narrowed the class of subjects to which Mrs. Hemans confined herself — though again it may be said, that she never wrote save when in earnest, and that the lonely and pervading thoughts of her mind (I speak of it in a state of comparative calmness — there were times when they were of a much sadder hue,) were of that lofty, and noble, and chivalresque character, which speaks out in her poetry: something of this will be seen in further selections from her letters, which I shall give.

It was during Mrs. Hemans's residence at Wavertree that she paid two long visits to Scotland, and a third to the Lakes. Perhaps the time she spent in Edinburgh and its neighbourhood was the most *public* part of her life — the sensation of curiosity she excited among the circles of "modern Athens" was great — and the attention lavished on her must, some of it, have been hard to bear with a grave face. One lady pursued her in the Castle garden, and introduced herself, "as having discovered her to be Mrs. Hemans by a secret sympathy, which assured her that she could not be mistaken;" — one, herself a writer of no inconsiderable fame, desired to know, "whether a bat might be allowed to appear in the presence of a nightingale." These anecdotes are gathered from eye-witnesses; but a part of her Scotch journey will be best told in one or two of her own letters: —

"Chiefswood, July, Tuesday morning.

"Whether I shall return to you 'all brighter and happier,' as your letter so kindly prophesies, I know not; but I think there is every prospect of my returning more fitful and wilful than ever; for here I am leading my own free native life of the hills again: and if I could but bring some of my friends, as the old ballad says, 'near, near, *near* me,' I should, indeed, enjoy it; but that strange solitary feeling which I cannot chase away comes over me too often like a dark sudden

shadow, bringing with it an utter indifference to all things around. I lose it most frequently, however, in the excitement of Sir Walter Scott's society ; and with him I am now in constant intercourse, taking long walks over moor and woodland, and listening to song and legend of other times, till my mind forgets itself, and is carried wholly back to the days of the Slogan and the fiery Cross, and the wild gatherings of Border chivalry. I cannot say enough of his cordial kindness to me : it makes me feel, when at Abbotsford, as if the stately rooms of that ancestral-looking place were old familiar scenes to me. Yesterday he made a party to show me 'the pleasant banks of Yarrow,' about ten miles from hence. I went with him in an open carriage, and the day was lovely, smiling upon us with a *real blue* sunny sky ; and we passed through I know not how many storied spots, and the spirit of the master-mind seemed to call up sudden pictures from every knoll and cairn as we went by, so vivid were his descriptions of the things that had been. The names of some of these scenes had, to be sure, rather savage sounds ; such as '*Slain Man's Lea*,' '*Dead Man's Pool*,' &c. ; but I do not know whether these strange titles did not throw a deeper interest over woods and waters, now so brightly peaceful. We passed one meadow on which Sir Walter's grandfather had been killed in a duel. 'Had it been a century earlier,' said he, 'a bloody feud would have been transmitted to me, as Spaniards bequeath a game of chess to be finished by their children ;' — and I do think, that had *he* lived in those earlier days, no man would have more enjoyed what Sir Lucius O'Trigger is pleased to call '*a pretty quarrel*.' The whole expression of his benevolent countenance changes, if he has but to speak of the dirk or the claymore : you see the spirit that would 'say amidst the trumpets, ha ! ha !' suddenly flashing from his grey eyes ; and sometimes, in repeating a verse of warlike minstrelsy, he will spring up as if he caught the sound of a distant gathering cry.

" But I am forgetting beautiful Yarrow, along the banks of which we walked through the Duke of Buccleugh's grounds, under old, rich, patrician-looking trees ; and at every turn of

our path the mountain stream seemed to assume a new character, sometimes lying under steep banks, in dark transparency, and sometimes

‘ Crested with tawny foam,
Like the mane of a chestnut steed.’

And there was Sir Walter beside me, repeating, with a tone of feeling as deep as if *then* only first awakened, —

‘ They sought him east — they sought him west,
They sought him far with wail and sorrow ;
There was nothing seen but the coming night,
There was nothing heard but the roar of Yarrow.’

It was all like a dream. Do you remember Wordsworth’s poem, ‘ Yarrow visited ? ’ I was ready to exclaim in its opening words, ‘ *And is this Yarrow ?* ’ There was nothing to disturb the deep and often *solemn* loveliness of the scenery : no *rose-coloured spencer*, such as persecuted the unhappy Count Forbin amidst the Pyramids : — Mr. Hamilton, and Mrs. Lockhart, and the boys who followed us, were our whole party ; and the sight of shepherds — real, and not Arcadian shepherds — sleeping under their plaids, to shelter from the noonday, carried me at once into the heart of a pastoral and mountain country. We visited Newark Tower, where, amongst other objects that waken many thoughts, I found the name of Mungo Park (who was a native of the Yarrow vale), which he had inscribed himself shortly before leaving his own bright river, never to return. We came back to Abbotsford, where we were to pass the remainder of the day, partly along the Ettrick, and partly *through* the Tweed : on the way, we were talking of trees — in his love for which, Sir Walter is a perfect *Evelyn*. I mentioned to him what I once spoke of to you, the different sounds they give forth to the wind, which he had observed ; and he asked me, ‘ If I did not think that a union of music with song, varying in measure and expression, might in some degree imitate, or represent, those ‘ voices of the trees.’ He described to me some Highland music of a similar imitative character, called the ‘ Notes of the Sea Birds ’ — barbaric notes truly they must be. In the

evening we had a great deal of music: he is particularly fond of national airs, and I played him many, for which, I wish you could have heard how kindly and gracefully he thanked me. But, O, the bright swords! I must not forget to tell you how I sat, like Minna in the ‘Pirate,’ (though *she* stood or moved, I believe,) the very ‘Queen of Swords.’ I have the strangest love for the flash of glittering steel, and Sir Walter brought out I know not how many gallant blades to show me: one which had fought at Killicrankie, and one which had belonged to the young Prince Henry, James the First’s son, and one which looked of as noble race and temper as that with which Cœur de Lion severed the block of steel in Saladin’s tent. What a number of things I have yet to tell you! I feel sure, that my greatest pleasure from all these objects of interest will arise from talking them over with you when I return. I hope you have received my letter with an account of the Rhymer’s Glen, and the little drawing of Chiefswood, for which I now send you a *pendant* in one of Abbotsford, which is at least recommended by its fidelity.”

“I do not mean you to complain any more of ‘more packets,’ without any note for you; and though notes can convey but a very imperfect idea of all the varied and rapid impressions which my mind is now receiving, still I constantly feel a desire of communicating them to you all, which prompts me to write. I do not think I have yet mentioned to any of you my having become acquainted with the Dominie — the veritable Dominie Sampson, being no other than a clergyman of this neighbourhood, a tall, flail-like man, with long, innocent-looking parted hair, and a wooden leg: — be it known to you all, that the Dominie professeth the most profound admiration for me — after the solemn expression of which, you may be well assured, that all other homage must be ‘flat and unprofitable.’ Imagine me seated in the moonlight a few nights ago, on the very highest pinnacle of Melrose attainable by human step, sitting *silently*, of course, for the spirit of the scene had very deeply impressed me; then imagine a sound

of tramp — tramp — tramp — somewhat like that announcing the appearance of the statue in Don Giovanni — and lo ! the Dominie sallying forth from a sort of loop-hole, and very nearly throwing himself and his wooden leg at my feet, and commencing thus profoundly :—‘ Madam ! fortunate man may I esteem myself, in being permitted thus to feel the inspiration of your presence at such an hour.’ You may furthermore imagine, how quickly the tide of feeling turned — and how difficult it was for Mr. Hamilton and myself to accomplish a safe descent amidst all our laughter — and how provoking to be *forced* into laughter amidst Melrose ruins, and by moonlight, and within the sound of the Tweed. You will be pleased, I am sure, to think of all the delightful recollections I shall carry away from the constant intercourse I am now enjoying with Sir Walter Scott. On Saturday next, I go for some days to Abbotsford, where I now feel quite at home, and where Charles and Henry run in and out like children of the soil. I have marked all the music in my books which Sir Walter particularly enjoys. The ‘ Rhine Song’ is one of his very great favourites, and a ‘ Cancionella Española’ another; and of the ‘ Captive Knight’ he is never weary. Mrs. Lockhart sings her native ballads in a very peculiar and spirit-stirring manner to the harp. I scarcely know whether you would enjoy music of so rude a character, but it has much effect amidst all the warlike associations of the scene.”

With herself, Mrs. Hemans’ first journey into Scotland was always a favourite topic of conversation. She spoke with delight of the romantic scenery of Hawthornden, and of the hospitality extended to her in not a few ancient and stately houses. I regret that I have been unable to find a letter, one of her best, dated, I think, from Dalmahoy, in which she described, with inimitable grace and liveliness, an adventure of hers in a haunted chamber there — a tapestried chamber too; how she had retired to her pillow, conjuring up a thousand weird and shadowy images, till she became almost afraid of the phantoms of her own imagination, and when she looked round the room, started at the fantastic figures on its walls —

how, in the heroine style, she must needs rise and examine these by her taper — when, lo ! instead of prince or paladin, or frowning ancestor, the object of her fear proved a Jemmy Jessamy shepherd,

With a frill, and a flowered waistcoat, and a fine bow-pot at his breast,

tranquilly plucking cherries in a tree for the benefit of some equally Arcadian Silvia or Corisca below. But she loved best to talk and write of Abbotsford — she could not only enjoy the conversation of its master, and appreciate the treasures he had hoarded up, such picturesque and rare things as she delighted in, but could answer him in his own vein — could give him legend for legend — and receive his enthusiastic descriptions of any trait of romance or bravery with equally genuine enthusiasm. Some, however, of her letters and tales of the “North Countrie” told of lighter things than these : — the one which follows, in particular, is strikingly characteristic of her in her lively and wilful mood, which sometimes made those sigh most who loved her best. In all matters of personal care and foresight, she was, alas ! as thoughtless as a child — and would give way to ebullitions of passing gaiety and animal spirits, (always, however, tempered by the exquisite refinement of her nature,) which some denounce as indiscreet in all who have come out of the green years of childhood — and others, more gravely would discountenance, though I cannot but think unjustly, as incompatible with deep feeling. This letter, like all which follow marked with an asterisk, was addressed to a correspondent of her own sex. I have given them because they show the grace and liveliness which she could throw round the most familiar matters — and have found it impossible, in glancing over them for the purpose of selection, to avoid measuring them against other specimens of *eloquence de billet* left by her predecessors most famed in this class of writing — and equally impossible to avoid feeling how well they stand the comparison.

“ Chiefswood, July 13. ”

“ How I wish you were within reach of a *post letter*, like our most meritorious Saturday’s messenger, my dear —, amidst all these new scenes and new people, I want so much to talk to you all. At present I can only talk of Sir Walter Scott, with whom I have just been taking a long delightful walk through the ‘ Rhymer’s Glen ’ — I came home, to be sure, in rather a disastrous state after my adventures, and was greeted by my maid with that most disconsolate visage of hers, which invariably moves my hard heart to laughter, for I had got wet above my ankles in the haunted burn, torn my gown in making my way through thickets of wild roses, stained my gloves with wood strawberries, and even — direst misfortune of all ! scratched my face with a rowan branch ! But what of all this ? Had I not been walking with Sir Walter Scott, and listening to tales of Elves, and Bogles, and Brownies, and hearing him recite some of the Spanish ballads till they ‘ stirred the heart like the sound of the trumpet ? ’ I must reserve many of these things to tell you when we meet ; but one very *important* trait (since it proves a most remarkable sympathy between the Great Unknown and myself) I cannot possibly defer to that period, but must record it now. You will expect something peculiarly impressive, I have no doubt. Well : we had reached a rustic seat in the woods, and were to rest there, but I, out of pure perverseness, chose to establish myself comfortably on a grass bank. ‘ Would it not be more prudent for you, Mrs. Hemans,’ said Sir Walter, ‘ to take the seat ? ’ — ‘ I have no doubt that it would, Sir Walter, but, somehow or other, I always prefer the grass.’ — ‘ And so do I,’ replied the dear old gentleman, coming to sit there beside me, ‘ and I really believe that I do it chiefly out of a wicked wilfulness, because all my *good advisers* say that it will give me the rheumatism.’ Now, was it not delightful ? I mean, for the future, to take exactly my own way in all matters of this kind, and to say that Sir Walter Scott particularly recommended me to do so. I was rather agreeably surprised in his appearance, after all I had heard of his homeliness ; the pre-

dominant expression of countenance is, I think, a sort of arch, good-nature, conveying a mingled impression of penetration and benevolence. The portrait in the last year's 'Literary Souvenir' is an excellent likeness."

It was during her second visit to Scotland that Mrs. Hemans sat to Mr. Angus Fletcher for her bust, which, as far as I am aware, is the only resemblance extant which does full justice to the expression of her countenance. It was executed, I believe, for Sir Robert Liston, of Milburn Towers. Few celebrated authors, indeed, have caused so little spoliation of canvass and ivory as Mrs. Hemans. She never sat for her picture willingly; and the play of her features was so constant and so changeful, as to render the task of the artist a difficult one, almost to impossibility. Nor, to the best of my knowledge, has any likeness of her been engraved.

On her way into Scotland for the second visit, Mrs. Hemans passed a few weeks in a secluded cottage on the banks of Winandermere. Here she had an opportunity of making the personal acquaintance of one whom she had long admired and revered as a poet; but I may have occasion to speak more fully of the love she bore to Wordsworth's writings when I treat more exclusively of her literary tastes. In the four following letters, which were written at this happy period, it will be seen how highly she valued him as a man and *as a friend*; nor will her little pleasantry about the bridal gift be misunderstood — to my thinking, the difference between the poet of daily life, and the poetess of romance and sentiment, could hardly be shown better than in this anecdote. The second letter is more personal than I should have liked to print were the truths it contains one iota less valuable and less nobly expressed.

" Dove Nest, near Ambleside.

" I have too long left unacknowledged your letter, but the wicked world does so continue to persecute me with notes and parcels and despatches, that even *here* I cannot find half the leisure you would imagine. Yesterday, I had three visiting cards, upon which I look with a fearful and boding eye; left at

the house, whilst I was sitting in the innocency of my heart, thinking no harm, by the side of the lake — imagine, visiting cards at Dove Nest! Robinson Crusoe's dismay on seeing the print of the man's foot in the sand could have been nothing, absolutely *nothing*, to mine, when these evil tokens of 'young ladies, with pink parasols,' met my distracted sight on my return from the shore. *En revanche*, however, I have just received the most exquisite letter ever indited by the pen of man, from an American, who, being an inhabitant of No. —, Philadelphia, is certainly not like to trouble me with any thing more than his 'spiritual attachment,' as Mr. — of — is pleased to call it. He, that is, my American, must certainly be not the 'walking-stick,' but the very '*leaping-pole*' of 'friendship.' Pray read, mark, learn, and promulgate, for the benefit of the family, the following delectable passage: — 'How often have I sung some touching stanza of your own, as I rode on horseback of a Saturday evening, from the village academy to my home, a little out of town; and saw, through the waving cedars and pines, the back roof and the open door of some pleasant wigwam, where the young comely maidens were making their curious baskets, or wampum-belts, and singing their To-gas-a-wana, or evening song! How often have I murmured "Bring Flowers," or the "Voice of Spring," as thus I pensively pondered along! How often have I stood on the shores of the Cayuga and the Seneca, the Oneida and the Skanateles, and called to mind the sweetness of your strains.' I see you are enchanted, my dear —, but this is not all: 'the lowliest of my admirers,' as the amiable youth entitles himself, begs permission to be, for once, my '*cordonnier*,' and is about to send me a pair of Indian mocassins, with 'my illustrious name interwoven in the buckskin of which they are composed, with wampum beads.' If I receive this precious gift before I return to Liverpool, I shall positively make my appearance *en squaw*, the very first evening I come to — Street; and pray tell — that with these mocassins, and *a blanket to correspond*, I shall certainly be able to defy all the rigours of the ensuing winter. I am much disap-

pointed to find, that there is no prospect of your visiting this lovely country — there is balm in the very *stillness* of the spot I have chosen. The ‘majestic silence’ of these lakes, perfectly soundless and waveless as they are, except when troubled by the wind, is to me most impressive. O ! what a poor thing is society in the presence of skies and waters and everlasting hills ! ”

“ Dove Nest, Ambleside.

“ I am sure you will believe that I have read your letter with a full and most sincere participation in the varied feelings it expresses. As for your imps ! poor dear little things ! so great is my compassion for them, that I, even I, would at this moment of tender feeling willingly uncork them all, though I believe the consequences would be little less awful than those of untying the bag of winds. But to speak more seriously, —

Let nought prevail against you, to disturb
Your cheerful faith.

You will *not* be ‘cribbed and cabined’ by the influence of your daily toils ; no, you will rise from them, as all minds gifted for worthier things *have* risen, with a fresh and buoyant joy, into a world where they cannot enter. Tell me one instance of a generous spirit which has sunk under the mere necessity for steadfast and manly exertion ; — many, many, I believe, have been lost and bewildered for want of having this clear path marked out to them. I am convinced that you will be all the better for having *your* track so defined, and for knowing when and where you may turn aside from it to gather flowers upon which no soil of *earthiness* will have fallen. I could not write thus, if I thought that *one* precious gift of mind was to be sacrificed to the employment upon which you have entered. You know that I believe you to be endowed with powers for the attainment of excellence ; and where such powers do exist, I also believe them to be unconquerable. How very gravely I have written ! If you were sitting here beside me, I could hardly have *spoken* so ; but I

really have only wished to cheer and comfort you, and I know you will not let me be proved a false prophetess. However, I think there is but little danger, and that, with the prospect of immediately commencing — and —, besides about fifty pretty little *entremets*, of which I know nothing, the poor imps may take comfort in their bottles on the mantel-piece, while the ‘*fish do their duty*’ in the frying-pan below. * * *

“I wish you were near me just at present. I am going out upon the lake with only the boys, and if our united giddiness does not get us into some difficulty or other it will be marvellous. *To be sure* I shall keep the precious *mocassin* letter — it will be the very key-stone of our edifice. Do you know, that I was actually found out in my nest here last night, by a party of American travellers. — O words of fear! and they came and staid all the evening with me, and I was obliged to play *l’aimable*, and to receive compliments, &c. &c. here, *even* here, on the very edge of Winandermere. In other respects, I am leading the most primitive life. We literally ‘take no note of time,’ as there happens to be no clock in the house. *To be sure* we get an *elemosynary pinch of time* now and then (as one might a pinch of snuff), when any one happens to call with a watch, but that is a rare event. I believe I shall have to trouble you and — to make me up a parcel before long. Mr. Wordsworth wishes to read a little of Schiller with me, and he is not to be had at Ambleside; and I want some chocolate, and *that* cannot be had at Ambleside; and a black silk spencer, after many ‘moving accidents by field and flood,’ wants a *rifacciamento*, neither can that be had at the all-needing Ambleside; but I believe I must write the affecting particulars to —.”

“Dove Nest.

“My dear —, I must frankly own that it is my necessities which impel me so soon to address you again. From the various dilapidations which my wardrobe has endured, since I came into this country, I am daily assuming more and more of the appearance of a ‘decayed gentlewoman,’ and if

you could behold me in a certain black gown which came with me in all the freshness of youth, your tender heart would be melted with fearful compassion. The ebony bloom of the said dress is departed for ever; the waters of Winandermere (thrown up by oars in unskilful hands) have splashed and dashed over it; the rains of Rydal have soaked it; the winds from Helm Crag have wrinkled it; and it is altogether somewhat in the state of

Violets plucked, which sweetest showers
May ne'er make grow again.

Will you, therefore, be so kind as to send me as soon as possible, the *materiel* for this *rifacciamento*. * * Imagine, my dear —, a bridal present made by Mr. Wordsworth, to a young lady in whom he is much interested — a poet's daughter, too! You will be thinking of a brooch in the form of a lyre, or a butterfly-shaped aigrette; or a forget-me-not ring, or some 'such small gear.' Nothing of the sort — but a good, handsome, substantial, useful-looking — pair of scales, to hang up in her store-room! 'For you must be aware, my dear Mrs. Hemans,' added he gravely, 'how necessary it is for every lady to see things weighed herself.' *Poveretta me!* — I looked as *good as I could*, and, happily for me, the poetic eyes are not very clear-sighted, so that I believe no suspicion, derogatory to my notability of character, has yet flashed upon the mighty master's mind; indeed, I told him that I looked upon scales as particularly graceful things, and had great thoughts of having my picture taken with a pair in my hand. Tell — that I am going to revisit Corriston on Saturday, driven by the same straw-hatted and green-ribanded old bachelor whom I before described to him. If there be many beautiful lights and shadows upon the hills, I shall certainly die of ecstasy — not my own, but my companion's; for the strange creature greets every sunbeam with an absolute *scream* of rapture. I wonder his horses do not take fright, and rush, with him and his 'violent delights,' down some of the *ghylls* or *scars* of the mountain."

“ Rydal Mount.

“ I seem to be writing to you almost from the spirit-land : all is here so brightly still, so remote from every-day cares and tumults, that I sometimes can scarcely persuade myself I am not dreaming. It scarcely seems to be ‘ the light of common day ’ that is clothing the woody mountain before me, there is something almost *visionary* in its soft gleams and ever-changing shadows. I am charmed with Mr. Wordsworth, whose kindness to me has quite a soothing influence over my spirits. Oh ! what relief, what blessing there is in the feeling of admiration when it can be freely poured forth ! ‘ There is a daily beauty in his life,’ which is in such lovely harmony with his poetry, that I am thankful to have witnessed it and *felt* it. He gives me a great deal of his society ; reads to me, walks with me, leads my pony when I ride, and I begin to talk with him quite as with a sort of *paternal* friend. The whole of this morning he kindly passed in reading to me ; a great deal from Spenser, and afterwards his own ‘ Laodamia,’ my favourite ‘ Tintern Abbey,’ and many of those noble sonnets which you, like myself, enjoy so much. His reading is very peculiar, but, to my ear, delightful ; slow, solemn, *earnest* in expression, more than any I ever heard ; when he reads or recites in the open air, his deep and rich tones seem to proceed from a spirit-voice, and to *belong* to the religion of the place, they harmonise so fitly with the thrilling tones of woods and waterfalls. His expressions are often strikingly poetical : — for instance, ‘ I would not give up the mists that *spiritualise* our mountains, for all the blue skies of Italy.’ Yesterday evening he walked beside me as I rode on a long and lovely mountain-path, high above Grasmere Lake. I was much interested by his showing me, carved deep into a rock, as we passed, the initials of his wife’s name, inscribed there many years ago by himself ; and the dear old man, like ‘ Old Mortality,’ renews them from time to time. I could scarcely help exclaiming, ‘ *Esto perpetua !* ’ ”

I shall insert a few more extracts from the livelier letters of my friend — feeling how delightfully they supersede, in the

present case, the necessity of elaborate character-drawing, or the "twice-told tale" of anecdote. They are chiefly fragments of notes, written in the humour of the moment, to those with whom she shared every passing emotion.

"I hope I shall soon be well enough to pay a visit; I really mean to try if I can take a little care of myself (though *I do* think it requires a natural genius for it), because, having no kind brother to nurse me, I have made the brilliant discovery that there is no pleasure at all in being ill alone; indeed it is very desolate; to *me*, so *strangely* desolate, that 'sorrow takes new sadness from surprise;' but I will not speak about such things. I send you an American Annual to look at, which I received a few days ago, and in which you cannot be more surprised to see some *forgeries* of mine 'on the use of the word *Barb*,' than I was to see them *there*. It quite perplexed me, until I found out that a friend, in this neighbourhood, had given Professor Norton a copy of what I had almost forgotten, during his visit to Liverpool. *He* has told the story in the prettiest way for me, but to you I shall confess the whole wicked truth. It was neither more nor less than a mystification, practised upon a very well-meaning gentleman (though somewhat *earthly*), who, in the innocence of his heart, called upon me two or three years ago, and asked if I could help him to some authorities in the old English writers for the use of the word *Barb*, as a steed. I promised my assistance (I believe he had a wager depending upon it), and actually I imposed upon his trusting nature all that sheet of forgeries with which 'the much enduring man,' enchanted by his sudden acquisition of learning, went about rejoicing (I really marvel how I had the heart), until some one-eyed person, among the blind, awakened him from his state of ignorance and bliss.

"I have been very ill used, in several ways, since I saw you. Here is a great book on Phrenology, which a gentleman has just sent me, and expects that I shall *read*! People really do take me for a sort of literary *ogress*, I think, or something like the sailor's definition of an epicure — 'a person

that can eat *any thing*.' To be sure I *did* very much aggravate the Phrenologist lately, by laughing at the whole *scullery* science and its votaries, so I suppose this is his revenge; and imagine some of my American friends having actually sent me several copies of a tract, audaciously calling itself 'A Sermon on *small Sins*.' Did you ever know any thing so scurrilous and personal? 'Small sins' to *me*, who am very little better than a grown-up Rosamond (Miss Edgeworth's naughty girl, you know,) who constantly lie in bed till it is too late to get up early, break my needles (when I use any), leave my keys among my necklaces, answer all my amusing letters first, and leave the others to their fate, and, in short, regularly commit small sins enough every day to roll up into one great, immense, *frightful* one at the end of it! Now, have I *not* been ill, *very* ill used, as I said?"

* "I am sure you will be glad to hear, my dear —, that I was not at all worse for the flight out of doors I took with you, though I have not since been able to repeat it. I bear long being shut up in the house about as ill as a gipsy or a wild Arab would. Did it ever strike you how much lighter sorrows and 'pining cares' become out in the free air, and under the blue sky, than 'beneath a smoky roof,' as the seakings of old used to say? I wish you would fix an evening to come here — I believe a *moon* was the requisite you mentioned when I last spoke of your coming — and I am sure there is a moon, for she looks in at my window every night, and keeps me awake with her cold bright eyes, which, I scarcely know why, always seem to speak of the past."

The next fragment refers to a visit she paid to the Amphitheatre — the Astley's of Liverpool — seduced thither by the temptation of Ducrow's "Grecian Statues."

"Oh! the *horrors* of the circus! — the orange-peel, the cigar-smoke, the shouts, screams, groans, and hisses, and other playful eccentricities of the pensive public! We sat, *two* of the party at least, with a superb disgust enthroned on our regal brows, and looking most resolutely away from the

stage. But now I bethink myself, there was a certain tranquil assumption of superiority in your talking of sitting at home quietly, (and *elegantly*, doubtless,) which is not to be countenanced. You will please to consider the above as a mere mystification. The evening was delightful — the clown altogether a ‘creature of the elements’ — the public might have been an audience of ‘*gentle readers*’. — I was enchanted, and my attendant cavalier in a state of beatitude.”

“ You paid me the compliment yesterday evening of saying that you often remembered things which I said longer than I did myself; pray do not extend the distinction to all the perversities which I must have uttered during those few hours; I rather think I was in the most capricious of moods, and that if I could have summoned the wings I so often wish, they would have been of a thousand and one colours. The reason, I believe, was, that choosing to have a little solitude to complain of, I had not thought proper to see any one for three days, so you were the first recipient of all the strange fancies and feelings which had been floating about me during that long time. Well, I will be very good and gentle on Tuesday evening, and try to realise the title of a book once inflicted upon my juvenile days by the heads of the family, and called ‘The Exemplary Matron,’ — a ‘wearifu’ woman’ I *then* thought the good lady was, but I now believe she would be a very suitable model for me. In which good faith (I am afraid it will be truly faith, and not works,) believe me ever yours, — F. H.”

Having presented these remembrances and memorials of the *woman*, it remains to add a few words concerning the *poetess*. And yet, in Mrs. Hemans, these two beings were so closely intertwined, that it may appear superfluous, and is almost impossible, to treat or think of them separately. There have been few, indeed, at any period of the history of poetry — very few in these later days, when genius is bought and sold with as much indifference as any other marketable

commodity — more thoroughly and intensely devoted to her art than she was. Even in the common intercourse of daily life, whenever her mind cast off its burdens, and she was in the company of those of whose sympathy she was secure, she thought and spoke poetry. The most trifling passing occurrence would suggest a new fancy, or provoke a happy expression; that, which in other persons would have been conceit and false enthusiasm (the most revolting of all things), was in her the nature in which she “lived, and moved, and had her being.” And this mood had been rather encouraged than repressed by the circumstances of her life: for until the period when my acquaintance with her commenced she can hardly be said ever to have faced the world; and then (may the Iricism be forgiven?) she met it by running away from it. So also in the course of her reading, various and extensive as this had been, she only retained — she *would* only retain — that which was delicate and imaginative, and noble and refined. It may be, that she turned away too perseveringly from the homelier and harsher realities of life, and thus failed in obtaining the poet’s highest attribute, a universal sympathy; that she confined herself too exclusively to such scenes, and thoughts, and images, as struck the peculiar chords of her own mind; — and yet, on the other hand, this habit, even if it somewhat narrowed the sphere of her enjoyment, assisted to give her writings that earnestness of tone, and individuality of colouring, which have raised her on high, as the founder of a school of lyric poetry, and will prevent her name from being forgotten with the names of many other pleasant singers of to-day.

Hence, too, it was, that the poetry of Mrs. Hemans, beautifully finished and perfect in its music as it always appeared, was produced with surprising ease: some of her lyrics, indeed, are little more than improvisations; and, if I recollect right, that “Song of a Greek Islander,”—

Where is the sea? — I languish here, —

was literally spoken as it now appears in print. She was a

thorough mistress of all the mechanism of her art (in this her fine feeling for music helped her), and managed all the graceful measures in which her verse is usually cast with the utmost ease and dexterity. I have sometimes thought her poetry almost too richly-coloured to be set to music: — not only the thoughts and the words, but the melody also is there ready found; this, however, may be but a fancy; and most of her songs, with her sister's music, obtained decided and immediate popularity — it will not be forgotten, that 'The Captive Knight' was an especial favourite with Sir Walter Scott. As I am mentioning her songs, I cannot resist the pleasure of giving one specimen, which is less known (the music has been worthily supplied by Mr. J. Z. Herrmann,) than it deserves to be.

Far away! my soul is far away,
Where the blue sea laves a mountain shore;
In the woods I see my brothers play:
Midst the flowers my sister sings once more,
Far away!

Far away! my dreams are far away,
When at midnight stars and shadows reign;
"Gentle child!" my mother seems to say,
"Follow me, where home shall smile again,"
Far away!

Far away! my hope is far away,
Where Love's voice young Gladness may restore;
O thou dove! now soaring through the day,
Send me wings, to reach that brighter shore,
Far away!

Her taste for music, like every gift Mrs. Hemans possessed, was eminently characteristic of the peculiar bent of her mind — of her earnest love and reverence for the *spiritual*, as opposed, and superior to the *sensual*, whether in art or in literature. She enjoyed it in proportion as it was suggestive: sometimes even, out of the abundance of her own heart, she found it in a meaning which it hardly intrinsically possessed; for instance, Rossini's bright, bounding, joyous "Di piacer," suggested that fine lyric, "Triumphant music."

Wherefore and whither bear'st thou up my spirit,
On eagle-wings through every plume that thrill?
It hath no crown of victory to inherit,
Be still — triumphant harmony — be still!

With this prevailing tendency of mind, it will be readily understood, how and why Mrs. Hemans preferred the music of thought and feeling of Germany to the more passionate and impulsive music of Italy. In the first of the two following letters will be found something of her own opinions on the question; the second, too, as treating of song-writing, may be appropriately given in this place.

“ I hope the ghost stories made your hair stand on end satisfactorily, and that the wind moaned in the true supernatural tone, while you were reading, and that the lamp or taper (it ought to have been enshrined in a skull) threw the proper *blue* flickering light over the page, and gave every mysterious word a more unearthly character. I have been making research for a good Welsh ghost to introduce to your acquaintance, but have not met with one whom I consider sufficiently terrific. I suppose you know ‘ Hibbert’s Theory of Apparitions;’ it is a most provoking book, because the perverse author will *not* leave one in quiet possession of one’s faith, and insists upon bringing those hateful engines, commonly called the ‘ reasoning powers,’ into play against all the fabrics of imagination; there are, however, many interesting stories in it, and, by judicious management, one may contrive to escape the moral. You were right, and I was wrong — a great deal for a lady to admit — is it not? — about the Count Oginski; his ‘ Song of the Swan’ *was* a polonaise, and not a waltz as I had imagined. And it is, indeed, most beautiful; music with which one could fancy his spirit after death might have haunted her, ‘ the queenly, but too gentle for a queen.’ My sister applauds to the skies your preference of Rossini to all others; for my part I think, that those who have felt and suffered much will seek for a deeper tone in music than they can find in him: something more spiritual and more profound, such as the soul which breathes through

the strains of Mozart or Beethoven : but I speak from feeling alone, and, I doubt not, most unscientifically."

"I should have sent you the January No. of *Blackwood* long since, but by some mischance it never reached me. Poor Ebony has, as I lately heard, in a letter from Cyril Thornton, been dangerously ill, which, I suppose, is the reason of this irregularity in his proceedings. * * I shall be delighted to hear the Irish air you mention ; I am very fond of Irish music : there breathes through it (or perhaps I imagine all this) a mingling of exultation and despondence, 'like funeral strains with revelry ;' a *something* unconquerable, yet mournful, which interests me deeply. But I really have nothing, and never shall, I believe, have any thing written in the *pastorale* measure your air seems to require : I must refer you to Shenstone : —

"My banks they are furnish'd with bees,
Whose murmur invites one to sleep,"

would be very lulling and —ish, I think : but if it is a deep tone of pathos you want, I suppose nothing less will satisfy you than, —

I have found out a gift for my fair.

And I should imagine a great deal of Irish energy, a *fortissimo* expression, might be bestowed upon the *barbarous deed* with which the verse concludes. My sister has sent me a lovely little song, to some very simple words of mine ; I think it is more full of feeling than any thing she has ever composed.

"I am quite surprised at your liking the 'Storm-painter' so much, as an expression of strong and perturbed feeling. I could not satisfy myself with it in the least ; it seemed all done in *pale water-colours*."

To return to Mrs. Hemans' poetry : though every line she wrote may truly be called spontaneous — the furthest possible from any thing like head-work — there are, of course, some of her compositions (these chiefly lyrical) more than others, in which she put her whole heart : in particular, those wherein any aspiration after immortality is expressed, or the weary

pinning of home-sickness, or in which she speaks with passionate self-distrust of her own art. Perhaps there never was given to the world a more thoroughly genuine outburst of feeling than is to be found in her "Mozart's Requiem," the composition of which so much excited her (it was written during a period of ill health), as sensibly to retard her recovery. I may instance, in particular, the three following stanzas : —

Yet I have known it long,
Too restless and too strong,
Within this clay hath been th' o'er-mastering flame ;
Swift thoughts that came and went,
Like torrents o'er me sent,
Have shaken, as a reed, this thrilling frame.

Like perfumes on the wind,
Which none may stay or bind,
The beautiful comes floating through my soul ;
I strive with yearnings vain,
The spirit to detain —
Of the deep harmonies which past me roll.

Therefore disturbing dreams
Trouble the secret streams,
And founts of music that o'erflow my breast ;
Something far more divine,
Than may on earth be mine,
Haunts my worn heart, and will not let me rest.

As another of those poems, in which her deepest and most abiding feelings were unconsciously uttered, I must mention her "Breathings of Spring," in which Byron's beautiful yet bitter thought,—

"I turn'd from all she brought, to all she could not bring,"

is more fully and softly wrought out, as she turns from the "fairy-peopled world of flowers," and "the bright waters," and "the joyous leaves,"—

"Whose tremblings gladden every copse and glade,"

and asks, —

But what awak'st thou in the heart, O Spring !
The human heart, with all its dreams and sighs ;
Thou, that giv'st back so many a buried thing,
Restorer of forgotten harmonies !
Fresh songs and scents break forth where'er thou art,
What wak'st thou in the heart ?

Too much ! O there too much ! — we know not well
 Wherefore it should be thus — but, roused by thee,
 What fond strange yearnings from the soul's deep cell
 Gush for the faces we no more shall see !
 How are we haunted in the wind's low tone
 By voices that are gone !

In addition to the above, I might cite passages from that passionate and noble adjuration — “ To a departed Spirit,” —

From the bright stars, and from the viewless air ; —

I might give the whole of “ A Spirit's Return ” (the principal poem of her “ Songs of the Affections ”), which had its origin in a fireside conversation with those to whom the foregoing letters are addressed ; I might speak of the picturesque and heroic spirit of many of her martial lyrics, which breathes out (deepened by the devotedness of woman's nature) in that glorious character of *Ximena*, in her “ Siege of Valencia,” — the same which made her love to wear, as an ornament, a cross of the legion of honour, taken (I think) on one of the Peninsular battle-fields, — did I not fear to become tedious to others, fascinating as this part of my task is to myself. I must, however, relate one anecdote, illustrative of the intensity of feeling Mrs. Hemans threw into her poetry. She had undertaken and made considerable progress in a legend, (the idea was, I believe, taken from some German tale or poem,) in which, to secure the love and constancy of a mortal suitor, a beautiful enchantress is represented as resigning one spell of power after another — last of all, her immortality ; and is repaid by satiety — ingratitude — desertion. So strongly and painfully was Mrs. Hemans excited by the progress of the story, that her health and spirits began severely to suffer, and the tale was, therefore, abandoned.

I have selected a few from many opinions and passing criticisms which her letters contain, to give the reader an idea of the genial and honest-hearted love with which Mrs. Hemans regarded her favourite authors. The circumstance of their being chiefly foreign may be accounted for, by saying that she rather talked than wrote of our native writers ; nor is this

the proper time to give to the public some of the commendations and censures I have found.

“I cannot return the notice of Richter, which has interested me exceedingly, without thanking you for your kindness. I am delighted to find that you so much enjoy those stirring songs of ‘My Cid,’ which, I think, more completely carry us back to the very heart of the proud olden time—the days of the Lance—than any other poetry I know; I have never met with any one who thoroughly appreciated them before; I beg you will keep them, or any other of my books, as long as they can be of the least use, and do assure you, that when any of my friends enjoy what has been a source of enjoyment to myself, I feel all the pleasure of a child who has found a companion to play with his flowers.

“Poor Grillparzer, and Klingemann, and Müllner! The crying philosopher himself, in his most lachrymose of moods, *must* have laughed, could he have read that review. As for Klingemann and Müllner and their Fate-tragedies, I can see *them* ‘hung in chains’ without the slightest suffering. Nothing, to be sure, can be more absurd than the ‘Twenty-fourth of February,’ and all its progeny. Only imagine, if our Post-woman were to be turned into a Fate-heroine! — if the Destinies were irresistibly to impel her, on a certain day every month, to open our important despatches, and read all the letters and steal the books! But I cannot give up Grillparzer, who seems to me to breathe as different an atmosphere from theirs, as the circle of a star (though but of the fourth or fifth magnitude) from that of a gas-lamp.

“I have lived very little in that ‘world of bright fancies’ of which you speak, since I had last the pleasure of seeing you; I have been administering draughts, and superintending embrocations, and I know not what, until I flatter myself that my talents for nursing have received the very highest cultivation. Now, however, I am very much enjoying myself in the society of certain ‘Luft und Feuergeistern,’ ‘Wasser und Wald-geister,’ and ‘Feen und Feldgeister,’ introduced to me by the worthy Herr Dobeneck, in a book of ‘Deutschen

Völksglauben.' These 'Geister' of his are, to be sure, a little wild and capricious in their modes of proceeding, but even this is a relief after the macadamised mortality with which one has to pass all the days of one's life. I will beg leave to keep the *Foreign Review* until next week, when, if the Destinies leave the post-woman untempted, you will see it return safely."

"Will you tell —— I regretted, after you and he had left me the other evening, that instead of Werner's 'Luther,' which I do not think will interest him much, I had not lent him one of my greatest favourites — Grillparzer's 'Sappho.' I, therefore, send it for him now. It is, in my opinion, full of beauty, which I am sure he will appreciate, and of truth, developing itself clearly and *sorrowfully* (like almost *all* truth I believe), through the colouring mists of imagination."

"I owe you many thanks for so kindly introducing me to all those noble thoughts of Richter's. I think that vision in the church magnificent, both in purpose and conception, and it is scarcely possible *to stop* for the contemplation of occasional extravagancies, when borne along so rapidly and triumphantly, as by 'a mighty, rushing wind.' Some of the detached thoughts, too, are exquisite. What a deep echo gives answer within the mind to the exclamation of the 'immortal old man' at the sound of music! 'Away, away! — thou speakest of things which throughout my endless life I have found not, and shall not find!' All who have *felt* music must, I think, at times have felt *this*, making its sweetness too piercing to be sustained. Now let me introduce you to a dear friend of mine, Tieck's Sternbald, in whose 'Wanderungen,' which I now send, if you know them not already, I cannot but hope that you will take almost as much delight as I have done amidst my own free hills and streams, where this favourite book has again and again been my companion."

"I have very great pleasure in thinking that you are now reduced to skating, as the old song saith, 'on dry ground.'

After such an escape as yours, how well must you understand the feeling expressed in that line, which speaks of ‘curdling a long life into one hour!’ — nay, into one moment — a lightning moment, such as I should imagine must leave its tracks upon the mind indelibly graven. And I, too, feel as if I had been within the shadow of death since I saw you, — not that I believed myself to be in any danger, but I suppose it is impossible to be much alone during illness, without thinking often of all that is hidden from us by the veil of life. How very surprising is the *intense* life of the mind in some kinds of illness! I could not help often wondering if *any* of the thousand thoughts which swept like April lights and shadows over my spirit, would accompany me into the world that is unseen. Did you ever observe how strangely sounds and images of waters, rushing torrents, and troubled ocean waves, are mingled with the visionary distresses of dreams and delirium? To me there is no more perfect emblem of peace, than that expressed by the scriptural phrase — ‘There shall be no more sea.’ My fever is now gone; but it has left me with a weight of languor, and an unutterable ‘*Heimweh*,’ which I feel as if I could not shake off. *Au reste*, I am in a most penitential condition, obliged to wear a shawl and a cap, and to hear good advice, and put on a convinced countenance; all the while thinking grievously of gipsies and Indians, and all free creatures that live under the blue sky. I beg you will be pleased to pity me as much as possible; and not to marvel at the dullness of this epistle, from a person who is in little better than a chrysalis state of existence.”

* “Dear —, I send the first volume of the ‘*Republiques Italiennes*’ for you and —, and also the book with the ‘*dernier chant de Corinne*,’ that you may compare it with the poem in the *New Monthly*: you will see that all the beauty and loftiness of the thoughts belong to Madame de Staël. That book, in particular towards its close, has a power over me which is quite indescribable: some passages seem to give me back my own thoughts and feelings — my whole inner

being — with a mirror more true than ever friend could hold up.”

“ I ought to have acknowledged your kind notes ere now, and thanked you for the copy of Moore’s lines *, which certainly are more witty than elegant : perhaps the very coarseness, from which one cannot help rather shrinking, renders the satire more appropriate to its object. Do you remember that the other evening we were speaking of the ‘ Pleasures of Memory,’ and I thought they resembled those shadowy images of flowers, which the alchymists of old believed they had the power of raising from the ashes of the plant? I send you a few lines which that conversation suggested, and which, in consequence, will perhaps interest you.” †

I cannot, however, be content without recording, though less eloquently than the above extracts, the pleasure she showed in not a few English writers, without calling to mind how she enjoyed the beauties of our own rare old dramatists, as well as the plays of Goëthé and Schiller and Oehlenschlaeger — how she was carried out of herself by St. Leon, and Valerius, and the immortal works of the author of Waverley. In her taste, she was singularly intolerant of spurious sentiment, and the false magnificence of the *property* school of romancers. Her memory was exact and faithful : — I remember her repeating nearly the whole of those last beautiful lines of Lord Byron’s to his sister, first published in Moore’s Life, after having heard them read only twice in manuscript. If one of her friends lent her a book which she *adopted*, it was sure to return graced and garnished with a thousand parallel passages and quotations, which had occurred to her in the course of reading. Many of her own books were thus most richly commented upon : in particular, I recollect a copy of Auldjo’s Ascent of Mont Blanc, which (and by good fortune

* Those caustic verses upon Leigh Hunt’s “ Personal Reminiscences of Lord Byron.”

† This was the poem, —

‘T was a dream of olden days.

the margins of the leaves were wide) was absolutely crowded with illustrations, quoted and original. Her Wordsworth, too (I almost think the favourite of all her modern books of poetry), bore many traces of "where the faëry foot had been." Above all, she had a genuine womanly sympathy for those of her own sex, whom she esteemed as authors, and not manufacturers of prose or rhyme; and among those in whom she took a warm interest, I may be permitted the pleasure of mentioning Miss Mitford, Miss Baillie, Mary Howitt, Miss Jewsbury, Miss Bowles. Her pleasure in the success of "Rienzi" was gladdening to see, especially when her own dramatic failure is remembered; nor am I wrong in stating, that the counsel and assistance she was ever ready to give in literary matters have eminently contributed to, if not caused the production of, more than one charming and successful work of genius. I cannot but give two fragments, which I find addressed to one of her friends, as a specimen of the soundness and elevation of her views on these subjects.

"Dear——, I really should give you a lecture, if I did not know, from intimate conviction, how very useless a thing *wisdom* is in this world. But I wish you *could* keep down that feverish excitement, as it is so hurtful even to the intellectual powers, that I am convinced we have not more than half command, even of our *imaginative* faculties, whilst under its influence. I want you to fix your heart and mind steadily on some point of excellence, and to go on pursuing it *soberly*, as Lady Grace says, and satisfying yourself with the deep internal consciousness, that you *are* making way. I know that this *may* be, because it was my own course, with feelings as excitable as you know mine are, and amidst all things that could most try and distract them."

"I scarcely know whether or not to congratulate you, on having at last so gallantly launched yourself upon the tumultuous, yet dazzling sea, which has so long been the arena of your hopes. I only fear that you may sometimes want some one like your old friend, to be near you, to 'babble of

green fields and primroses,' and win you back occasionally to childhood and nature, and all fresh and simple thoughts, from those gorgeous images of many-coloured artificial life, by which you may be surrounded, and which may possibly at first seize upon your spirit with irresistible sway. But I am convinced, that nothing really *worthy* and permanent in literature is ever built up except on the basis of simplicity; and I am sure that the widest reach of knowledge will always have the blessed tendency to make us more and more 'as little children' in this respect."

The subjoined appeared in "Blackwood's Magazine" for July, 1835.

"SABBATH SONNET.

COMPOSED BY MRS. HEMANS A FEW DAYS BEFORE HER DEATH, AND DEDICATED TO HER BROTHER.

How many blessed groups this hour are bending
Through England's primrose meadow paths their way
Toward spire and tower, 'midst shadowy elms ascending,
Whence the sweet chimes proclaim the hallowed day.
The halls from old heroic ages grey
Pour their fair children forth; and hamlets low,
With whose thick orchard-blooms the soft winds play,
Send out their inmates in a happy flow,
Like a freed vernal stream. I may not tread
With them those pathways, — to the feverish bed
Of sickness bound; — yet, oh my God! I bless
Thy mercy, that with Sabbath peace hath filled
My chastened heart, and all its throbbings stilled
To one deep calm of lowliest thankfulness.

"We cannot allow these verses to adorn, with a sad beauty, the pages of this Magazine — more especially as they are the last composed by their distinguished writer, and that only a few days before her death — without at least a passing tribute of regret over an event which has cast a shadow of gloom over the sunshiny fields of contemporary literature. But two months ago, the beautiful lyric, entitled 'Despondency and

Aspiration,' appeared in these pages, and now the sweet fountain of music from which that prophetic strain gushed has ceased to flow. The highly-gifted and accomplished, the patient, the meek, and long-suffering FELICIA HEMANS, is no more. She died on the night of Saturday the 16th of May, 1835, at Dublin, and met her fate with all the calm resignation of a Christian, conscious that her spirit was winging its flight to another and a better world, where 'the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest.'

"Without disparagement of the living, we scarcely hesitate to say, that in Mrs. Hemans our female literature has lost perhaps its brightest ornament. To Joanna Baillie she might be inferior not only in vigour of conception, but in the power of metaphysically analysing those sentiments and feelings which constitute the bases of human actions; — to Mrs. Jameson in that critical perception which, from detached fragments of spoken thought, can discriminate the links which bind all into a distinctive character; — to Miss Landon in eloquent facility; — to Caroline Bowles in simple pathos; — and to Mary Mitford in power of thought; — but as a female writer, influencing the female mind, she has undoubtedly stood, for some by-past years, the very first in the first rank; and this pre-eminence has been acknowledged, not only in her own land, but wherever the English tongue is spoken, whether on the banks of the eastern Ganges, or the western Mississippi. Her path was her own; and shoals of imitators have arisen alike at home, and on the other side of the Atlantic, who, destitute of her animating genius, have mimicked her themes, and parodied her sentiments and language, without being able to reach its height. In her poetry, religious truth and intellectual beauty meet together; and assuredly it is not the less calculated to refine the taste and exalt the imagination, because it addresses itself almost exclusively to the better feelings of our nature alone. Over all her pictures of humanity are spread the glory and the grace reflected from purity of morals, delicacy of perception and conception,

sublimity of religious faith, and warmth of patriotism; and turning from the dark and degraded, whether in subject or sentiment, she seeks out those verdant oases in the desert of human life on which the affections may most pleasantly rest. Her poetry is intensely and entirely feminine—and, in our estimation, this is the highest praise which could be awarded it:—it could have been written by a woman only; for although in the ‘Records’ of her sex we have the female character delineated in all the varied phases of baffled passion and of ill-requited affection; of heroical self-denial, and of withering hope deferred; of devotedness tried in the furnace of affliction, and of

“ ‘Gentle feelings long subdued,
Subdued, and cherished long;’

yet its energy resembles that of the dove, “pecking the hand that hovers o’er its mate,” and its exaltation of thought is not of the daring kind, which doubts and derides, or even questions, but which clings to the anchor of hope, and looks forward with faith and reverential fear.

“Mrs. Hemans has written much, and, as with all authors in like predicament, her strains are of various degrees of excellence. Independently of this, her different works will be differently estimated, as to their relative value, by different minds; but, among the lyrics of the English language which can scarcely die, we hesitate not to assign places to ‘The Hebrew Mother’—‘The Treasures of the Deep’—‘The Spirit’s Return’—‘The Homes of England’—‘The Better Land’—‘The Hour of Death’—‘The Trumpet’—and ‘The Graves of a Household.’ In these ‘gems of purest ray serene,’ the peculiar genius of Mrs. Hemans breathes, and burns, and shines pre-eminent; for her forte lay in depicting whatever tends to beautify and embellish domestic life—the gentle overflowings of love and friendship—‘homebred delights and heartfelt happiness’—the associations of local attachment—and the influences of religious feelings over the soul, whether arising from the varied circumstances and situations of man; or from the aspects of external nature. We would

only here add, by way of remark, that the writings of Mrs. Hemans seem to divide themselves into two pretty distinct portions — the first comprehending her ‘*Modern Greece*,’ ‘*Wallace*,’ ‘*Dartmoor*,’ ‘*Sceptic*,’ ‘*Historic Scenes*,’ and other productions, up to the publication of ‘*The Forest Sanctuary*;’ and the latter comprehending that volume, ‘*The Records of Woman*,’ ‘*The Scenes and Hymns of Life*,’ and all her subsequent productions. In her earlier works she follows the classic model as contradistinguished from the romantic, and they are inferior in that polish of style and almost gorgeous richness of language, in which her maturer compositions are set. It is evident that new stores of thought were latterly opened up to her, in a more extended acquaintance with the literature of Spain and Germany, as well as by a profounder study of the writings of our great poetical regenerator — Wordsworth.

“At this time, and in this place, suffice it to say, regarding the late Mrs. Hemans, that she died in her forty-first year. She was born in Liverpool; — her father was a native of Ireland, and, by her mother, a German lady, she was descended from a Venetian family of rank. She married in early life — unhappily; and left five sons, more than one of whom are of high promise. She passed many years in the quiet seclusion of St. Asaph’s, in North Wales, with her mother; three at Wavertree, near Liverpool, after the death of that revered parent; and thence she removed to Dublin, where so recently she breathed her last.

“As most erroneous impressions regarding the pecuniary circumstances of the late Mrs. Hemans have been recently made on the public mind, — through what channel we know not, — we have much pleasure in saying, that such statements were quite unfounded. Indeed the exertions of her own fine and fertile genius — appreciated as it was by the world — made such a circumstance sufficiently improbable, and must have rendered her moderately independent, even had she not possessed a regular allowance from her husband as well as from her brother, Sir Henry Browne. On her younger

brother, Major Browne, she had an unlimited credit; and to either of these relatives it would be scarcely a compliment to say, that they would have despised themselves, had they allowed so noble a creature as their sister to have experienced the pressure of that, or of any other distress, which it was in their power to remove."

The following elegant eulogy is extracted from an Essay "On the Character of Mrs. Hemans' Writings," by Miss Landon, which appeared in the "New Monthly Magazine" for August, 1835.

"The writer of a recent memoir of Mrs. Hemans deems it necessary almost to apologise for her occasional fits of buoyant spirits:

" ' Oh, gentle friend,
Blame not her mirth who was sad yesterday,
And may be sad to-morrow.'

The most intense sunshine casts the deepest shadow. Such mirth does not disprove the melancholy which belonged to Mrs. Hemans' character. She herself alludes to the time when

" ' Sudden glee
Bears my quick heart along
On wings that struggle to be free
As bursts of skylark song.'

Society might make her say,

" ' Thou canst not wake the spirit
That in me slumbering lies,
Thou strikest not forth the electric fire
Of buried melodies.'

But it might very well strike the sparkles from the surface.

"I have said that the writer's character is in his writings: Mrs. Hemans' is strongly impressed upon hers. The sensitiveness of the poet is deepened by the tenderness of the woman. You see the original glad, frank, and easy nature

" ' Blest, for the beautiful is in it dwelling.'

Soon feeling that the weight of this world is too heavy upon it, —

“ ‘ The shadow of departed hours
Hangs dim upon its early flowers.’ ”

Soon, too, does she feel that

“ ‘ A mournful lot is mine, dear friends,
A mournful lot is mine.’ ”

The fate of the pearl-diver is even as her own :

“ ‘ A sad and weary life is thine,
A wasting task and lone,
Though treasure-grots for thee may shine
To all beside unknown. ”

“ ‘ Woe for the wealth thus dearly bought!
And are not those like thee
Who win for earth the gems of thought,
Oh wrestler with the sea ? ”

“ ‘ But, oh ! the price of bitter tears
Paid for the lonely power,
That throws at last o’er desert years
A darkly-glorious dower. ”

“ ‘ And who will think, when the strain is sung,
Till a thousand hearts are stirr’d,
What life-drops from the minstrel wrung
Have gush’d at every word.’ ”

“ Imagine a girl, lovely and gifted as Mrs. Hemans was, beginning life, — conscious, for genius must be conscious of itself, — full of hope and of belief; — gradually the hope darkens into fear, and the belief into doubt; one illusion perishes after another, ‘ and love grown too sorrowful,’ ”

“ ‘ Asks for its youth again.’ ”

“ No emotion is more truly, or more often pictured in her song, than that craving for affection which answers not unto the call. The very power that she possesses, and which, in early youth, she perhaps deemed would both attract and keep, is, in reality, a drawback. Nothing can stand its test. The love which the spirit hath painted has too much of its native heaven for earth. In how many and exquisite shapes is this vain longing introduced on her page. Some slight incident gives the frame work, but she casts her own colour upon the

picture. In this consists the difference between painting and poetry: the painter reproduces others, — the poet reproduces himself. We would draw attention especially to one or two poems in which the sentiment is too true for Mrs. Hemans not to have been her own inspiration. Is it not the heart's long-suppressed bitterness that exclaims, —

“ ‘ Tell me no more — no more
Of my soul's lofty gifts ! are they not vain
To quench its panting thirst for happiness ?
Have I not tried, and striven, and failed to bind
One true heart unto me, whereon my own
Might find a resting-place — a home for all
Its burden of affections ? I depart
Unknown, though fame goes with me ; I must leave.
The earth unknown. Yet it may be that death
Shall give my name a power to win such tears
As might have made life precious.’ ”

“ How exquisitely is the doom of a woman, in whose being pride, genius, and tenderness contend for mastery, shadowed in the lines that succeed ! The pride bows to the very dust ; for genius is like an astrologer whose power fails when the mighty spell is tried for himself ; and the tenderness turns away with a crushed heart to perish in neglect. We proceed to mark what appears to bear the deep impress of individual suffering : —

“ ‘ One dream of passion and of beauty more :
And in its bright fulfilment let me pour
My soul away ! Let earth retain a trace
Of that which lit my being, though its race
Might have been loftier far.
. For thee alone, for thee !
May this last work, this farewell triumph be —
Thou loved so vainly ! I would leave enshrined
Something immortal of my heart and mind,
That yet may speak to thee when I am gone,
Shaking thine inmost bosom with a tone
Of best affection — something that may prove
What she hath been, whose melancholy love
On thee was lavished ; silent love and tear,
And fervent song that gushed when none were near,
And dream by night, and weary thought by day,
Stealing the brightness from her life away.’ ”

“ ‘ And thou, oh ! thou on whom my spirit cast
Unvalued wealth — who knew not what was given

In that devotedness, the sad and deep
 And unrepaid farewell! If I could weep
 Once, only once, beloved one! on thy breast,
 Pouring my heart forth ere I sink to rest!
 But that were happiness, and unto me
 Earth's gift is fame.'

" 'I have been
 Too much alone.'

With the same sympathy does she stand beside the grave of the author of "Psyche,"—

" 'And mournful grew my heart for thee —
 Thou in whose woman's mind
 The ray that brightens earth and sea,
 The light of song was shrined.'

" 'Thou hast left sorrow in thy song,
 A voice not loud but deep!
 The glorious bowers of earth among
 How often didst thou weep!'

" Did we not know this world to be but a place of trial—our bitter probation for another and for a better—how strange in its severity would seem the lot of genius in a woman. The keen feeling—the generous enthusiasm—the lofty aspiration—and the delicate perception—are given but to make the possessor unfitted for her actual position. It is well; such gifts, in their very contrast to the selfishness and the evil with which they are surrounded, inform us of another world—they breathe of their home, which is heaven; the spiritual and the inspired in this life but fit us to believe in that which is to come. With what a sublime faith is this divine reliance expressed in all Mrs. Hemans' later writings. As the clouds towards nightfall melt away on a fine summer evening into the clear amber of the west, leaving a soft and unbroken azure whereon the stars may shine through; so the troubles of life, its vain regrets and vainer desires, vanished before the calm close of existence—the hopes of heaven rose steadfast at last—the light shone from the windows of her home as she approached unto it.

" 'No tears for thee, though light be from us gone
 With thy soul's radiance, bright and restless one—
 No tears for thee.
 They that have loved an exile must not mourn
 To see him parting for his native bourn,
 O'er the dark sea.'

“ We have noticed this yearning for affection — unsatisfied, but still unsubdued — as one characteristic of Mrs. Hemans’ poetry : the rich picturesque was another. Highly accomplished, the varied stores that she possessed were all subservient to one master science. Mistress both of German and Spanish, the latter country appears to have peculiarly captivated her imagination. At that period when the fancy is peculiarly alive to impression — when girlhood is so new, that the eagerness of childhood is still in its delights — Spain was, of all others, the country on which public attention was fixed — victory after victory carried the British flag from the ocean to the Pyrenees ; but, with that craving for the ideal which is so great a feature in her writings, the present was insufficient, and she went back upon the past ; — the romantic history of the Moors was like a storehouse, with treasures gorgeous like those of its own Alhamhra.

“ It is observable in her minor poems that they turn upon an incident rather than a feeling. Feelings, true and deep, are developed ; but one single emotion is never the original subject. Some graceful or touching anecdote or situation catches her attention, and its poetry is developed in a strain of mourning melody, and a vein of gentle moralising. I always wish, in reading my favourite poets, to know what first suggested my favourite poems. Few things would be more interesting than to know under what circumstances they were composed — how much of individual sentiment there was in each, or how, on some incident seemingly even opposed, they had contrived to ingraft their own associations. What a history of the heart would such annals reveal ! Every poem is in itself an impulse.

“ Besides the ideal and the picturesque, Mrs. Hemans is distinguished by her harmony. I use the word harmony advisedly, in contradistinction to melody. Melody implies something more careless, more simple, than belongs to her style : it is song by snatches ; our English ballads are remarkable for it. To quote an instance or two. There is a verse in that of ‘ Yarrow Water : ’ —

“ ‘ O wind that wandereth from the south,
 Seek where my love repaireth,
 And blow a kiss to his dear mouth,
 And tell me how he fareth.’ ”

Nothing can exceed the tender sweetness of these lines; but there is no skill. Again, in ‘*Faire Rosamonde*,’ the verse that describes the cruelty of Eleanor, —

“ ‘ With that she struck her on the mouth,
 So dyed double red;
 Hard was the heart that gave the blow,
 Soft were the lips that bled.’ ”

How musical is the alliteration! but it is music which, like that of the singing brook, has sprung up of itself. Now, Mrs. Hemans has the most perfect skill in her science; nothing can be more polished than her versification. Every poem is like a piece of music, with its eloquent pauses, its rich combinations, and its swelling chords. Who that has ever heard can forget the exquisite flow of ‘*The Voice of Spring*?’—

“ ‘ I come! I come! — ye have call’d me long;
 I come o’er the mountains with light and song!
 Ye may trace my step o’er the waking earth,
 By the winds that tell of the violet’s birth,
 By the primrose stars in the shadowy grass,
 By the green leaves opening as I pass.’ ”

It is like the finest order of Italian singing — pure, high, and scientific.

“ I can never sufficiently regret that it was not my good fortune to know Mrs. Hemans personally: it was an honour I should have estimated so highly — a happiness that I should have enjoyed so keenly. I never even met with an acquaintance of hers but once; that once, however, was much. I knew Miss Jewsbury, the late lamented Mrs. Fletcher. She delighted in speaking of Mrs. Hemans: she spoke of her with the appreciation of one fine mind comprehending another, and with the earnest affection of a woman and a friend. She described her conversation as singularly fascinating — full of poetry, very felicitous in illustration by anecdote, happy, too,

in quotation, and very rich in imagery; 'in short, her own poem on "The Treasures of the Deep" would best describe it.' She mentioned a very striking simile to which a conversation on Mrs. Hemans' own poem of 'The Sceptic *' had led: — 'Like Sindbad, the sailor, we are often shipwrecked on a strange shore. We despair; but hope comes when least expected. We pass through the gloomy caverns of doubt into the free air and blessed sunshine of conviction and belief.' I asked her if she thought Mrs. Hemans a happy person; and she said, 'No; her enjoyment is feverish, and she desponds. She is like a lamp whose oil is consumed by the very light which it yields.' What a cruel thing is the weakness of memory! How little can its utmost efforts recall of conversation that was once an instruction and a delight!

"To the three characteristics of Mrs. Hemans' poetry which have already been mentioned — viz. the ideal, the picturesque, and the harmonious — a fourth must be added, — the moral. Nothing can be more pure, more feminine and exalted, than the spirit which pervades the whole: it is the intuitive sense of right, elevated and strengthened into a principle. It is a glorious and a beautiful memory to bequeath; but she who left it is little to be envied. Open the volumes which she has left, legacies from many various hours, and what a record of wasted feelings and disappointed hopes may be traced in their sad and sweet complainings! Yet Mrs. Hemans was spared some of the keenest mortifications of a literary career. She knew nothing of it as a profession which has to make its way through poverty, neglect, and obstacles: she lived apart in a small, affectionate circle of friends. The high road of life, with its crowds and contention — its heat, its noise, and its dust that rests on all — was for her happily at a distance; yet even in such green nest, the bird could not fold its wings, and sleep to its own music. There came the aspiring, the

* "The Sceptic." Murray.

unrest, the aching sense of being misunderstood, the consciousness that those a thousand times inferior were yet more beloved. Genius places a woman in an unnatural position; notoriety frightens away affection; and superiority has for its attendant fear, not love. Its pleasantest emotions are too vivid to be lasting: hope may sometimes,

“ ‘ Raising its bright face,
With a free gush of sunny tears, erase
The characters of anguish; ’

but, like the azure glimpses between thunder-showers, the clouds gather more darkly around for the passing sunshine. The heart sinks back on its solitary desolation. In every page of Mrs. Hemans' writings is this sentiment impressed; what is the conclusion of 'Corinne crowned at the Capitol?'

“ ‘ Radiant daughter of the sun !
Now thy living wreath is won.
Crown'd of Rome ! Oh, art thou not
Happy in that glorious lot ?
Happier, happier far than thou
With the laurel on thy brow,
She that makes the humblest hearth
Lovely but to one on earth.' ”

“ What is poetry, and what is a poetical career ? The first is to have an organisation of extreme sensibility, which the second exposes bare-headed to the rudest weather. The original impulse is irresistible—all professions are engrossing when once begun; and acting with perpetual stimulus, nothing takes more complete possession of its follower than literature. But never can success repay its cost. The work appears—it lives in the light of popular applause; but truly might the writer exclaim, —

“ ‘ It is my youth — it is my bloom — it is my glad free heart
I cast away for thee — for thee — ill fated as thou art.' ”

If this be true even of one sex, how much more true of the other ! Ah ! Fame to a woman is indeed but a royal mourning in purple for happiness.”

We cannot close this little memoir better than with some lines which were a few years ago addressed to Mrs. Hemans by a lady of congenial feelings and talents — Mrs. C. G. Godwin, the author of “The Night before the Bridal,” “Sappho,” “The Wanderer’s Legacy,” and other poems. These lines were originally published in “Friendship’s Offering;” and we happen to know that they were greatly admired and valued by Mrs. Hemans, who sent an especial message of thanks to Mrs. Godwin for the honour done her; adding, that she considered it the most beautiful tribute of the kind that she had ever received.

TO FELICIA HEMANS.

Hadst thou beneath the cloudless skies

Of old heroic lands

Pour’d forth thy thrilling melodies

Amidst assembled bands,

Unnumber’d harps had waked for thee

Triumphant peals of jubilee :

And they had voted thee a crown,

A laurel chaplet green,

And hail’d thee in thy blest renown

The lyre’s transcendent queen ;

And borne thee through their ancient ways,

The idol of a nation’s gaze.

Such were thy meed ; but holier far,

All gentle as thou art,

To thee, than crown, or triumph’s car,

The homage of the heart.

So shalt thou reign, like summer’s smile,

The gladness of thy native isle.

Thou of a hundred lays ! On thee,

As on the inspired of old,

A voice, a power, a ministry,

Things glorious to unfold,

Hath fall’n, earth’s depths to thee unsealing,

And heaven in harmonies revealing.

The south-wind came on viewless wings

From bowers of fragrance rare ;

And, sighing o’er thy harp’s bright strings,

Left all its sweetness there :

The sunset gleams to each soft tone

Bequeath’d a splendour all their own.

And, varied as the iris' hues,
 Thy graceful numbers blend ;
 Now, like the summer's sparkling dews,
 In radiance they descend ;
 Now, pensive as the cypress glooms
 Resting on Oriental tombs.

Anon, a solemn cadence floats
 O'er twilight landscapes dim,
 Grand as the organ's rolling notes,
 Sweet as a choral hymn ;
 Borne fitfully upon the gale
 From some lone chapel of the dale.

Enchantress ! in thy fervid songs
 Fame, joy, grief's piercing sound,
 All, all that to the heart belongs
 Have general echoes found ;
 Thine too are the impassion'd spells
 That lie in earth's wild sad farewells.

All gentle, and all holy themes,
 Truth, hope, faith's martyr name,
 Touch'd by thy spirit's golden dreams
 Have found immortal fame :
 Ev'n Death, the stern one, doth appear,
 Hymn'd by thy harp, less dark and drear.

Oh, thou a splendent chain hast wrought
 Of life's endearing ties,
 Strong human love, and many a thought
 Of home's fond memories ;
 And richer still thy verse hath shrined
 The mysteries deep of Woman's mind.

Woman, the true, the ill-requited !
 From whose meek spirit flows
 A purer incense crush'd and blighted,
 Like to the wounded rose ;
 Oh, beautiful and meet her praise
 Sounds in a gifted sister's lays !

Methought, as o'er me blandly stole
 The witchery of the strain,
 Since thou hadst breathed my inmost soul
 I ne'er would sing again :
 Yet ere its voice of song be mute
 Thy name shall sanctify my lute.

BIOGRAPHICAL INDEX

OF DEATHS,

FOR 1835.

A.

AUFRÉRE, Thomas Norris, Esq.; March 4. 1835; in Holles Street, Cavendish Square; aged 62; most deservedly loved and lamented by his numerous friends and relations.

He was the fourth son of Anthony Aufrère, Esq., formerly of Hoveton Hall, Norfolk, by Anne, sister of the pious and learned Mr. Norris, of Whitton, in the same county, who founded the Norrisian Professorship at Cambridge. He acquired a very affluent fortune in the civil service of the Hon. East India Company on the Madras Establishment, from which he retired some years ago; and, never having married, nor indulged in expensive habits for his own gratification, his principal happiness was to distribute his superabundance in deeds of kindness and liberality towards those connexions to whom they were most useful. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

B.

BAILLIE, Evan, Esq., formerly M. P. for Bristol; June 28. 1835; at his seat, Dochfour, near Inverness; aged 93.

Mr. Baillie was one of the most eminent of the merchants of Bristol; and, previously to his election to represent it in Parliament, was one of the Aldermen of the Corporation, and Colonel of the Bristol Volunteers. He was chosen member, without a contest, at the general election of 1802, re-elected in 1806 and 1807, and retired in 1812.

After devoting his energies during a

long series of years to the affairs of the extensive West India establishment of which he was the founder, and to the service of his fellow citizens, upon firm principles of integrity and independence, he many years ago exchanged the active turmoil of civic life for the tranquil retirement of his native country, where he passed the evening of his long life, and has now descended to the grave of his ancestors, leaving a name which will long be dear to his family, and held in esteem by the admirers of commercial zeal and political independence.

His son, the present James Evan Baillie, Esq., has also represented Bristol in three Parliaments, having been first chosen in 1830; but was defeated at the election in January last. — *Gentleman's Magazine*,

BANKES, Henry, Esq., of Kingston Hall, Dorsetshire; a Trustee of the British Museum; Dec. 17. 1834; at Tregothan, Cornwall, the seat of his son-in-law, the Earl of Falmouth; aged 77.

This highly respectable gentleman was the only surviving son of Henry Bankes, Esq., counsellor at law, a Commissioner of the Customs, and M. P. for Corfe Castle (great grandson of Sir John Bankes, Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas in the reign of Charles I.), by his second wife, Margaret, daughter of the Right Rev. John Wynne, Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells, and sister to the Right Hon. William Wynne, LL. D., Principal Official of the Court of Arches.

Mr. Bankes was educated at Westminster, and Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated B. A. 1778, M. A. 1781. He entered Par-

liament in 1780 as one of the representatives of the borough of Corfe Castle; and was for many years an active member, generally supporting Mr. Pitt. He continued to sit in the house by virtue of his family borough, until, in 1826, he was elected for the county of Dorset. At the general election of the same year, he was re-chosen; but at that of 1830, after a severe struggle, he was defeated.

Mr. Banks was an accomplished scholar, intimately acquainted with ancient and modern literature, and of a refined and acknowledged taste in the arts; accomplishments that enabled him peculiarly to grace his duties as one of the most active and zealous Trustees of the British Museum, of which he was generally regarded as the organ and advocate in the House of Commons. His public life was marked by firmness in principle, a peculiar disinterestedness, and undeviating adherence to conscientiously formed opinions. He was a staunch supporter of our national institutions in all their efficiency, but was never reluctant to assist in the removal of proved abuses introduced by time and circumstances. Never the blind adherent of any party, he sought only the promotion of his country's welfare; and perseveringly continued to enforce economy and the reduction of expenditure. In his last address to the electors of Dorset, he looked forward with a happy conviction that justice would be done to his memory: — "Whatever station," said he, "I may hereafter be placed in, whether I may again appear in a public capacity, or whether I may retire into private life, I assure you that my constant and warmest wishes will be for the welfare and happiness of my native county, to which I have been so long and so strongly attached; and not of that only, but of the whole country: and when I shall be no more, when I shall be gone from this transitory world, I trust that my memory will not be injured, and that no man will speak of me otherwise than as one who endeavoured, throughout a long public life, faithfully and honestly to fulfil the functions of an independent representative."

He was the author of "The Civil and Constitutional History of Rome, from the Foundation to the Age of Augustus," published in 1818 in two volumes 8vo.

Mr. Banks married, in 1784, Frances, daughter of William Woodley, Esq., Governor of the Leeward Islands, by whom he had issue four sons and two daughters: 1. Henry, of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, B.A. 1806, lost in the same year in L'Athenienne man-of-war; 2. William John Banks, Esq., M.A. of Trinity College, Cambridge, M.P. for that University in 1822, afterwards for Corfe Castle, and in the last Parliament for Dorsetshire, well known from his travels in the East; 3. George Banks, Esq., Fellow of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, LL.B. 1812, formerly M.P. for Marlborough, and in 1830 a Commissioner successively of the India Board and of the Treasury; and now Cursitor Baron of the Exchequer; he is married, and has a numerous family; 4. the Right Hon. Anne Frances, Countess of Falmouth, married in 1810 to Edward, now Earl of Falmouth, and has one son, Lord Boscawen Rose; 5. Maria Wynne, married Jan. 29. 1819, to the late Hon. Thomas Stapleton, eldest son of the late Lord le Despencer, and died before him, Oct. 15. 1823, leaving an only surviving daughter, the Right Hon. Mary Elizabeth Frances, now Lady le Despencer; and 6. the Rev. Edward Banks, of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, LL.B. 1813, a Prebendary of Gloucester and Norwich, and Chaplain to the King; he married, in 1820, Lady Frances Jane Scott, the younger daughter of the Earl of Eldon, and has issue.

The remains of Mr. Banks were interred in the family vault at Wimbourne Minster. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BARRINGTON, the Hon. Geo., Captain R.N., Cursitor and Steward of the Halmotes, of the County Palatine of Durham; next brother to Lord Viscount Barrington, and son-in-law to Earl Grey; June 2. 1835; in Addison Road, Kensington; aged 40.

He was born Nov. 20. 1794, the second son of the Right Hon. and Rev. George, fifth Viscount Barrington, Prebendary of Durham (and nephew to the late munificent Bishop of that see), by Elizabeth, second daughter of Robert Adair, Esq., and granddaughter of William, second Earl of Albemarle.

He was made a Lieutenant May 16, 1814; appointed to the Slaney sloop Sept. 16th following, and to the Liverpool, 50, in 1818. He was pro-

moted to the rank of Commander Dec. 7. in the latter year; and appointed to the Parthian sloop, Feb. 15. 1823. He attained post rank March 27. 1826.

On the 15th Jan. 1827, Capt. Barrington married Lady Caroline Grey, third daughter of Earl Grey; on whose accession to the Ministry, in 1830, he was nominated a Lord of the Admiralty.

At the first election for the new borough of Sunderland, in Dec. 1832, Capt. Barrington was returned one of the members, by the following poll :

Sir William Chaytor, Bart. 669

Capt. Barrington . . . 493

David Barclay, Esq. . . 383

William Thompson, Esq. . 363

The fatigue and excitement of that election had a fatal effect on his health. After a very short time he was obliged to retire, and his family and political connexions had the mortification to see Alderman Thompson, his lately defeated opponent, returned in his room.

By Lady Caroline, Capt. Barrington has left two children, the survivors of five : 1. Charles George, born in 1827; 2. Augustus, died 1831; 3. George William, died 1833; 4. a daughter, died an infant; and 5. Mary, born 1833. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BLANCHARD, Mr. William, the eminent comedian; May 9. 1835, at Chelsea; aged 66.

He was a native of York, where he was brought up by an uncle, the printer of one of the newspapers, who apprenticed him to the same business. At the age of seventeen, however, he left home to join a company of comedians at Buxton, in Derbyshire, then under the management of Mr. Welsh. He made his debut under the assumed name of Bentley, in the part of *Allen a Dale*, in "Robin Hood," and a favourable reception induced him to pursue his theatrical career. His success continuing, he was induced after a year or two to appear in his proper name, and performed some of the most usual tragic characters, as *Romeo*, *Young Norval*, *Barnwell*, &c.

When he had attained the age of twenty, he became a manager on his own account, and opened theatres at Penrith in Cumberland, Hexham in Northumberland, and Barnard Castle and Bishop's Auckland in Durham. After a few seasons he relinquished management, a poorer man than when he commenced.

In 1793 he was engaged by Mr. Brunton, for the Norwich company; in which he had abundant opportunities for the display of his talents. In particular his performance of rustic characters, old men, smart servants, sailors, &c. obtained him applause, and rendered him an established favourite throughout that circuit. His increasing reputation attracted the attention of the managers of Covent Garden, who at once engaged him for five years, commencing with the season of 1800. On the 1st of Oct. he made his first bow to a London audience, in the characters of *Acres* in "The Rivals" and *Crack* in "The Turnpike-gate."

His correct delineation of the numerous characters which he successively assumed in play, farce, and opera, made him a universal favourite. His *Fluellen*, *Menenius*, *Polonius*, *Pistol*, *Sir Andrew Aguecheek*, *Sir Hugh Evans*, and many others, were evidences of the soundness of his judgment and versatility of his talents.

Mr. Blanchard was twice married, and had several children. His health, benefited neither by poverty, by misfortune, nor by seeking means to forget them, had been for some time impaired. On the Tuesday previous to his death he dined at Hammersmith, and about six in the evening quitted his friends for his residence at Chelsea. On his way, he must have had a fit and fallen into a ditch, from which it appears that he could not extricate himself until nearly 3 o'clock in the morning. On the day after, he got up and shaved himself; but, in the course of the evening, he was visited by another severe fit, which was succeeded by one on the Thursday, still more violent, and on the following day he died. His remains were interred in the burial-ground of Chelsea New Church, attended to their final resting-place by his youngest son, aged 15; Mr. Fearman, his son-in-law; his brother-in-law, Mr. Harrold; Mr. Fisher, father of Miss Clara Fisher; Mr. W. Evans, Mr. Thomas Grieve, Mr. Drinkwater Meadows, Mr. F. Matthews, Mr. Warner, and Mr. Tilbury. All the members of the dramatic corps would, from the high esteem they entertained for poor Blanchard, have attended his obsequies, had not his own particular relations wished the ceremony to be performed as privately as possible. He was fortunately a very old member of the Covent-garden

Theatrical Fund, and hence his widow will receive for life an annuity of 40*l.* per annum. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BLANE, Sir Gilbert, of Blane-field, co. Ayr, and Culverlands, co. Berks, Bart. M. D., Physician in Ordinary to the King, Fellow of the College of Physicians and of the Royal Societies of London and Edinburgh, Member of the Imperial Society of Sciences at St. Petersburg, &c. &c.; June 27. 1824; in Sackville Street; in his 85th year.

Sir Gilbert Blane was the fourth son of a family of opulent Scottish merchants, one of whom, Thomas, was some time settled in London; and William, junior to Sir Gilbert, purchased the estate of Wingfield Park, Berks.

Sir Gilbert was born at Blane-field, co. Ayr, Aug. 29. (O.S.) 1749. He commenced life as a navy surgeon, and was present at the engagement between the English and French fleets in the West Indies, on the 12th of April 1782, of which he wrote an account — we believe his first published work. He shortly after published a valuable work, entitled "Observations on the Diseases incident to Seamen." He rose gradually in his profession, until he attained the rank of Physician to the Fleet, and was honoured with the acquaintance and friendship of his present Majesty. In 1788 he was selected to deliver the Croonian Lecture, on muscular motion, before the Royal Society, which lecture was published in 1790. We also find in their Transactions, vol. 80., an account by him of the *Nardus Indica*, or *Spikenard*; in which paper he attempted to collect what was known by the ancients respecting this odoriferous herb. His ideas respecting medical education, and certain topics connected with it, he gave to the world in 1819, under the title of "Medical Logic," and the work has run through several editions. In 1822 he published "Select Dissertations on several Subjects of Medical Science," most of which, we believe, had before appeared as separate papers in some of the medical periodicals. For some time he had retired from public life, when we find him once more coming forward in 1831, and addressing his "Warning to the British Public against the alarming Approach of the Indian Cholera." These, with some pamphlets on sub-

jects of ephemeral interest, and contributions to medical periodicals, constitute, we believe, the whole of his literary labours.

Sir Gilbert Blane was for some time Physician to St. Thomas's Hospital; and having been appointed successively Physician to the Household, and one of the Physicians in Ordinary to his late Majesty, was created a Baronet by patent, dated Dec. 26. 1812.

In Nov. 1829, with the sanction of the Lords of the Admiralty, he founded a prize medal for the best journal kept by the surgeons of his Majesty's Navy. The medal is awarded every second year, the Commissioners selecting four journals, — Sir Gilbert during his life, and thenceforth the President of the College of Physicians, and the President of the College of Surgeons, deciding which of such four is best entitled to this honorary distinction. This judicious institution is calculated to excite considerable emulation in the medical departments of the Navy; and, by bringing the journals from time to time before the notice of the Board, insure to the most deserving the promotion which, in this most important branch of the public service, is, or ought to be, given only to merit.

He married, July 11. 1786, Elizabeth, only daughter of Abraham Gardner, merchant (by Mary Newman, who married secondly William Gaskarth Esq., brother to Julia, Countess of Suffolk); and by that lady, who died on the 9th of July 1832, he had six sons and three daughters. His eldest son, Gilbert Gardner Blane, Esq., died in February 1833, aged 45. His second son, Lieut. George Rodney Blane, of the Bengal engineers, died on the 18th of May 1821. His successor in the title, the present Sir Hugh Seymour Blane, served with distinction at Waterloo, as an officer of the 3d guards. He is married, and has issue. Sir Gilbert has left one other son, Charles Collins. His daughter Louisa was accidentally drowned in a piece of water on her uncle's estate at Winkfield Park, Aug. 24. 1813, aged 19. The others died in infancy. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BLIGH, Captain George Miller, R.N.; at Southampton.

He was the son of the late Adm. Sir Richard Rodney Bligh, G. C. B., under whom he entered the Navy in 1794, as a midshipman on board the

Alexander, 74, and was on board that ship when she was captured, Nov. 4. that year, by a French squadron. After six months' captivity, he effected his escape from Brest, and subsequently served in the Brunswick, 74, Agincourt, 64, Quebec, 32, and Endymion, 40; from which last he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant in 1801. During the remainder of that war he served in the Brunswick; and in 1804 and 1805 was attached to the Victory, the flag-ship of Lord Nelson, who in some letters to his father, printed in Marshall's *Royal Naval Biography*, mentions him repeatedly with high praise.

Towards the close of the battle of Trafalgar, Lieut. Bligh was severely wounded by a musket-ball in the breast. His commission as commander bore date Jan. 25. 1806; and he was thereupon appointed to the Pylades sloop-of-war, then at Falmouth, with a convoy bound to the Mediterranean; where he continued for more than three years in active employ. On the 2d May 1808, he captured the Grand Napoleon privateer, pierced for 10 guns, but having only 4 mounted. His promotion to post rank took place on the 27th Dec. following.

From the Pylades he removed to the Glatton, 56, and took charge of the homeward-bound trade collected at Malta, in the spring of 1810. He subsequently commanded the Acorn sloop, one of the squadron protecting Lissa; and his last appointment was in 1814, to the Araxes frigate, fitting for the Jamaica station; whence he returned to England, and was paid off in July 1816.

Captain Bligh married, Dec. 2. 1817, Miss Catherine Haynes, of Lonesome-lodge, near Dorking. His body was carried to the tomb, at Alverstoke, by six of the oldest watermen of Gosport, who received each, by his desire, a new suit of clothes and a sovereign. — Abridged from *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

BONSOR, Joseph, Esq., of Polesden, Surrey; Nov. 13. 1835; in Salisbury Square, Fleet Street; aged 67.

This gentleman was the founder of his own fortune. He was born at Retford, in Nottinghamshire, and served his time to a bookseller and printer in that town. On the expiration of his apprenticeship he came up to London, with a strong recommendation to Mr.

Walter, father to the present member for Berkshire, which shortly led to his undertaking to supply the paper on which "The Times" was printed, and which he continued to do for some years. About the year 1796 he commenced business as a wholesale stationer, in Salisbury Square; and, by continued attention to the concern, as well as by strictly upright, liberal, and honourable conduct, soon placed it amongst the first wholesale houses in the trade. His prosperity and success in life, however, never interfered with his accustomed attention to business; but his prospects still continuing to brighten, about the year 1818 he purchased of Charles Sheridan, Esq., son of the celebrated R. B. Sheridan, about 320 acres of the estate of Polesden, in Surrey, where he first built a snug farm-house and buildings, and a few years subsequently erected a handsome mansion on the site of the old dwelling, taken down by the late R. B. Sheridan.

The situation on which the house is placed is most beautiful, commanding a distant view of Box-hill on the left, and a home prospect, a natural amphitheatre, as lovely as can well be imagined. Here Mr. Bonsor used, during the summer months, to retire, at the end of the week, to enjoy its comforts with his family and friends; and a more delightful spot in which to partake of the pleasures of retirement it is impossible to imagine. The grounds are picturesque, and laid out with great taste; and a terrace walk of 1200 feet in length, protected from the north by a lofty row of beeches, renders it one of the most pleasant parades which can well be conceived; and which Admiral Sir W. Geary, when he occupied the place, and whose property it had once been, used to call his "quarter deck."

To his family, and to those friends with whom he was more particularly upon terms of intimacy, Mr. Bonsor's loss is irreparable. He was uniformly most kind and affectionate to the one, and always hospitable and attentive to the other; and he will be long sincerely regretted, and by none, out of the family, more than by the writer of this article.

Mr. Bonsor has left a widow, about his own age, a son and a daughter, to lament the great loss they have sustained in his sudden decease, occasioned by ossification of the heart. His son

was some time since called to the bar ; and his daughter is married to Mr. M. Orme, of Doctors' Commons. — *Gent. Magazine*.

BOWEN, Rear Admiral James ; April 27. 1835 ; at Ilfracombe, Devonshire ; aged 85.

This brave officer commenced his maritime career in the merchant service. Being appointed to the Artois frigate, in the capacity of Master, in 1781, he rendered himself conspicuous in several actions in the North Sea, particularly by his skill in seamanship in the difficult navigation off the coast of Holland. His services at this period having gained him considerable reputation, at the breaking out of the revolutionary war Lord Howe selected him as Master of his flag-ship, the Queen Charlotte ; and the admirable manner in which he steered her into action on the memorable 1st of June elicited the admiration of the whole fleet. As a mark of their esteem, the captains of all the ships appointed him agent for the prizes taken on that occasion ; and he was made a Lieutenant, in order to be in the regular line of promotion, so as to reach the highest rank in his profession.

Being First-Lieutenant in Lord Bridport's ship, in the action off L'Orient, in 1795, he was made Commander, and shortly after Post ; and appointed to the Glory, 98, and subsequently the Thunderer, 74, as Flag-Captain to Admiral Christian. After performing a variety of services in the West Indies and the Mediterranean, he captured a Spanish frigate, the Santa Teresa, of 42 guns, whilst commanding the Argo, 44 ; and chased another of similar force, which, by the darkness of the night, escaped. Having escorted a convoy of China ships from St. Helena to England, in 1801, the East India Company voted him a piece of plate, value 400 guineas.

In 1803, when hostilities were renewed, he commanded the Dreadnought, 98, for a short period, and was then appointed Commissioner of Transports, which office (with the exception of a short time that he acted as Captain of the Fleet to Earl St. Vincent) he held for upwards of twenty years. He arranged the embarkation of Sir John Moore's army at Corunna ; and, under his direction, the immense transit of soldiers, stores, and provisions were regularly forwarded to the Duke of

Wellington throughout the Peninsular campaigns.

Of the professional and personal merits of this officer, a correspondent writes as follows : — " Having known this brave and worthy veteran for fifty years, I can confidently assert that, during the whole of that period, the services he rendered to his country were gallant, important, and useful ; and further, that there never was any duty he had to perform that was not carried into effect with a zeal for the cause of his King and country's honour and welfare, that no obstacle, however great, could subdue, or even abate. In fact, a narrative of his professional life would furnish the best exemplar for an officer's imitation that could be offered to his consideration. Further, it may with truth be said of him, that in private life he was a kind parent, a steady friend, an honourable man, and a sincere Christian. He left several daughters, and one surviving son (two others, who had each attained the rank of post-captain, predeceased the Admiral), the Rev. John St. Vincent Bowen, who, I believe, lives at Ilfracombe." — *United Service Journal*.

BRINKLEY, the Right Rev. John, D.D., Lord Bishop of Cloyne, President of the Royal Irish Academy, F. R. S., &c. &c. ; Sept. 14. 1833 ; at the house of his brother, in Leeson Street, Dublin ; aged 72.

This distinguished mathematician was a native of Woodbridge, Suffolk, and received the early part of his education at the grammar-school in that town, and from thence he removed to Mr. Tilney's at Harleston. He graduated at Caius College, Cambridge, B. A. 1788, as Senior Wrangler, and Senior Smith's Prizeman, and afterwards was elected a Fellow of that society. He proceeded M. A. 1791, B. and D.D. 1806. Dr. Law, Bishop of Elphin, brother of the late Lord Ellenborough, introduced Mr. Brinkley to the notice of the Board of Trinity College, Dublin ; and in 1792 he was appointed Andrew's Professor of Astronomy. He devoted himself earnestly to the duties of his office, and published for the use of the students an Elementary Treatise on Astronomy, which is generally considered the best introduction to that science in our language. Dr. Brinkley's discovery of the parallax of the fixed stars, in 1814, which was for a time controverted by

Mr. Pond, was the first circumstance that gave him a European reputation; which has been since well supported by his valuable communications to the Transactions of the Royal Irish Academy. As a professor, he was chiefly remarkable for his zeal in searching out and encouraging rising merit; he was one of the first to appreciate the abilities of his successor, Sir William Hamilton, and he laboured zealously to extend his fame. When George IV. visited Ireland, he was so pleased with his reception in Trinity College, that he resolved to bestow the next vacant bishopric on one of its members. Mr. Goulburn (who was at the time looking to the representation of the University of Cambridge) procured, it is said, the appointment for Professor Brinkley, who appeared to belong to the Dublin University, though really a graduate of Cambridge. He was consecrated Bishop of Cloyne in 1826; and shortly after resigned his Professorship.

Dr. Brinkley, as Bishop, promoted many exemplary curates, whose labours had been overlooked by his predecessors, and he separated several parishes from his see, to give the inhabitants the benefit of a resident rector. From the time of his elevation, his health gradually declined, and he was forced to abandon scientific pursuits altogether. He has, however, left behind him some valuable mathematical manuscripts, which there is reason to believe will be published under the superintendence of Sir William Hamilton.

His Lordship, though in a very declining state of health, had undertaken a long and fatiguing journey to be present at the late conference of the Irish Bishops. His earthly remains were deposited in the vault of Trinity College, the heads of the University anxiously paying every tribute of respect to the memory of a true friend of science.

According to the provisions of the Church Temporalities' Bill, Dr. Kyle, Bishop of Cork and Ross, will be invested with the charge of Cloyne, in like manner as the Bishop of Ossory, Dr. Fowler, took charge of Ferns and Leighlin; and the temporalities of Cork and Ross will go to the Ecclesiastical Fund.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

BROWNE, Sir John Edmund; of Johnstown, co. Dublin, Bart.; Sept.

5. 1835; at his residence in Holles Street, Dublin; in his 87th year.

This gentleman was descended from a younger branch of the same family as that of Lord Kilmaine and the Marquess of Sligo. He was called to the Bar by the Hon. Society of Lincoln's Inn, Feb. 5. 1784; but practised only a few years, the latter period of his life being completely confined to Ireland. He was created a Baronet of Ireland, Dec. 8. 1797.

Sir John's habits of life were singular, and worthy of remark. For the last thirty years he went in downright opposition to the sun—going to bed at six, seven, and eight in the morning, and rising about the same hours in the evening; thus turning night into day. The coldest night in winter, whilst reading or writing, he never used a fire, but as a substitute wrapped his feet and legs in blankets. Thus over the lamp of study he consumed his midnight hours, till the busy hum of men announced the approach of day, and then he prepared himself for rest.

As a classical scholar and linguist, few equalled Sir J. Browne. His oratory was powerful, and flowed in the utmost harmony of language. Sergeant Ball, a celebrated Irish barrister, once declared he "never heard the English language spoken in such purity as by Sir John Browne." He was twice High-Sheriff for the county Mayo; and stood a severe and expensive contest for the same county, but was unseated on petition.

Sir John married Margaret, second daughter of Matthew Lorinan, of Ardee, co. Louth, by whom he had issue four sons and one daughter: 1. Sir John Edmund de Beauvoir, who assumed that name only on his marriage with Mary, heiress of the Rev. Peter de Beauvoir, and was knighted at Dublin in March 1827; Lady de Beauvoir died Feb. 11. 1831; 2. Montagu-Stepney; 3. Frederick-Augustus; 4. Charles-Manley; and 5. Caroline-Margaret, married to William Ogle Hunt, Esq. of Coombe Wood, Surrey.—*Gent. Mag.*

BUTCHER, the Rev. Marcus Grigson, B. A., Minister of Trinity Church, Newington Butts, Surrey; June 5. 1835; at Torquay, whither he had gone for the benefit of his health.

He was a native of Bungay, Suffolk, son of Robert Butcher, Esq., of

that town; and graduated at Brazen-nose College, Oxford. He was instituted to Trinity Church, at the request of the congregation. For a short time previous, he had officiated as Curate of St. Mary's, Newington.

The events in the life of a parochial clergyman are few and simple; his only sphere of action is his parish. If his fame is sought, it is not to be found in the records of worldly ambition; it may be learnt in the cottage of the poor, at the side of the bed of sickness.

The ministry of a district containing nearly 15,000 souls, including in its precincts the low neighbourhood of Kent Street, and a great majority of the poorer inhabitants of Newington, afforded a task of no ordinary magnitude to a clergyman resolved to perform the duties which at his ordination he had so solemnly undertaken. To one who felt and appreciated the sacred character of a Christian minister, it involved a serious responsibility. The subject of this memoir truly felt the situation in which he was placed. From the commencement of his ministry he laboured ardently in the performance of his duties; and, supported by the favour of Him who alone can give the fruit of all earthly toils, blessing with success the exertions of His servants, his labours were crowned with the happiest results. He found a scanty congregation in the house of God; he left the sacred edifice fully and respectably attended; and, what to his spirit must have been truly gratifying, he witnessed the numerous free sittings occupied every Sabbath by an attentive congregation.

But it was not in the pulpit that the character of Mr. Butcher shone most conspicuous. Beyond the walls of his own church he was seldom heard. To his own congregation his plain and unaffected discourses, urging with truth and earnestness the only path to salvation through faith in the Redeemer, and enforcing on all occasions the practice of good works, were duly appreciated, and will be long remembered. He was best known, however, in the quiet and unostentatious labours of visiting the sick and the indigent. Times and seasons were not regarded by him; he was ready at every call to bear to the abode even of pestilence the comforts of religion. The cholera, which raged with fearful malignity in the confined regions of his district, the

abodes often of vice and misery, calling in a moment the hardened profligate to a sudden and unexpected account, deterred not the faithful minister in the exercise of his duty. How often did he speak peace to the troubled conscience!—how often did he point out the way of salvation to the dying profligate, who but for him might have perished in his sins!—how often did he bring consolation to the most trying of all human scenes of affliction, the death-bed!—All this, the recipients of his charity, and the companions of his good works, the members of the Visiting Society attached to his church, and which owed to him its establishment, can loudly testify!

But it pleased the Disposer of all events to call him away in the midst of this life of usefulness. Into His ways no mortal eye can pierce!—He may have wished by this sudden and early removal to impress on the people the value of a good minister: He had His purpose to work when, in the midst of a life of utility, when the minister might look to reap the fruits of his labours, He was pleased to remove him, and to give him his final reward. A rapid decline undermined his constitution; at the early age of 32 he was called from earth; yet, while strength remained, he failed not in his duties. A few months before his decease, after a temporary absence from the scene of his ministry, he ascended the pulpit for the last time; his congregation were forcibly impressed with the valedictory tone of his discourse.

On Sunday, 21st June, his funeral sermon was preached in his own church, by the Rev. William Curling, M.A., one of the chaplains of St. Saviour's, Southwark, who for two years and a half had co-operated with the subject of this memoir in the performance of his arduous duties. The text was taken from Revelations, chap. xiv. ver. 13. The church, one of the largest built by the Commissioners, will seat above 2000 persons: on this occasion every seat was occupied.

On Wednesday, 17th June, the congregation assembled in the vestry, R. Morton, Esq., churchwarden, in the chair, and immediately entered into a subscription to raise a monument to their revered pastor. At the meeting a letter was read from the father of this excellent young man, offering the trustees of the church 200*l.*, referring the

application to the judgment and discretion of the parish. It was then resolved by the meeting, on behalf of the parishioners, to endeavour to make this sum the foundation of a charity which should perpetuate the name of the Rev. Marcus Butcher, and which might be the means of promoting the objects which, when living, were the dearest to his heart — the relief of indigence and suffering, and the encouragement of piety and religion. — *Gent. Magazine*.

C.

CAMPBELL, Major-General, Sir James, K. C. B., K. C. H., K. T. S., Colonel of the 74th regiment; May 6. 1835; at Paris.

This officer was appointed Ensign in the 1st Foot in 1791, and Lieutenant in 1794; and in September of the latter year obtained a company in the 42d. He served at Gibraltar; and was at the capture of Minorca in 1798. He was appointed Major of the Argyle Fencibles, Jan. 3. 1799, and joined them in Ireland. In 1802 he exchanged into the 94th foot, which he joined at Madras; and in two years after was appointed Lieut.-Colonel. He served in the field during the Mahratta war from Jan. 1803 to March, 1806, and for a time commanded a brigade. In Oct. 1807, his regiment, which had then been longest abroad, was drafted and sent home, where it arrived in April, 1808, consisting of only 130 men. After being recruited, it embarked for Jersey in Sept. 1809, and for Portugal in Jan. following; from whence it proceeded to Cadiz, where this officer commanded a brigade and the garrison, and returned to Lisbon in Sept. 1810. Upon joining the army, he commanded a brigade of the third division until June 1812, and led it to victory at Ciudad Rodrigo, Badajos, and Salamanca, as he did his own corps at Fuentes d'Onor and Vittoria. At the first of these he headed his own regiment, which stormed and carried the great breach. He was twice severely wounded: at Salamanca and Vittoria. He became a Brevet Colonel 1813; C. B. in 1815; received permission to accept the insignia of the Tower and Sword March 11. 1816; Major-General 1819; K. C. B. Dec. 3. 1822; he was appointed to the

Coloneley of the 94th Foot in 1823; and to that of the 74th on the 12th of Dec. 1834. On the temporary disbandment of the 94th regiment, he was presented by the officers of that corps with a sword, as a memorial of their respect and esteem.

He married March 18. 1817, Lady Dorothea-Louisa Cuffe, younger daughter of Otway first Earl of Desart, and aunt to the present Earl. — *The Royal Military Calendar*.

CAREW, the Right Hon. Reginald Pole, of Antony House, Cornwall; a Privy Councillor, F. R. S. and F. S. A.; Jan. 3. 1835; aged 82.

He was the eldest son of Reginald Pole, of Stoke Damerel, in Devonshire, Esq. (grandson of Sir John Pole, the third Bart. of Shute, in Devonshire), by Anne, second daughter of John Francis Buller, of Morval in Cornwall, Esq.

Early in life he took the name of Carew, in addition to that of Pole, pursuant to the will of Sir Coventry Carew, of Antony. He was first returned to Parliament in May 1787, as Member for Reigate. At the general election of 1790 he was chosen for Lostwithiel, and at the opening of the session he moved the address to the King; in 1796 he was elected for Fowey, and resigned his seat in June 1799, on being appointed one of the Auditors of the Public Accounts.

At the general election of 1802, having relinquished that office, he was again chosen for Fowey; and in Aug. 1803 was appointed Under Secretary of State for the Home Department, which office he resigned on the termination of the Addington administration in the following year. On the 14th of Jan. 1805, he was sworn a member of the Privy Council. He was re-elected for Fowey in 1806, and for Lostwithiel in 1812, but retired from public life a year or two after.

Mr. Carew was twice married: first, on the 18th Nov. 1784, to Jemima, only daughter and heir of the Hon. John Yorke, fourth son of Lord Chancellor Hardwicke, by whom he had issue two sons and five daughters: 1. Charlotte; 2. Jemima; 3. Joseph Pole Carew, Esq., who married in 1810 Caroline, second daughter of John Ellis, of Mamhead House in Devonshire, Esq.; 4. Elizabeth; 5. Agneta; 6. Ammabel; and 7. John Reginald, who died in 1804, in his

fourth year. Having lost his first wife July 14. 1804, Mr. Carew married 2dly, May 4. 1808, the Hon. Caroline Anne Lyttelton, daughter of William Henry first Lord Lyttelton, and sister to the present Lord, by whom he had a son, William, and some daughters, one of whom, Frances Antonia, was married on the 31st of Dec. 1834, to Joseph Yorke, Esq. of Forthampton Court, Gloucestershire, second cousin to her father's first wife. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

CHARLEVILLE, the Right Hon. Charles William Bury, Earl of (1806), Viscount Charleville (1800), and Baron Tullamore, of Charleville Forest, King's County (1797); a Representative Peer of Ireland, M. R. I. A., F. R. S., and F. S. A.; Oct. 31. 1835; at his lodgings in Dover; aged 71.

He was born June 30. 1764, the only child of John Bury, Esq. by Catharine, second daughter and co-heiress of Francis Sadlier, of Sopwell Hall, co. Tipperary, Esq., afterwards the wife of Henry Lord Dunalley, and by him the mother of the present Lord Dunalley and a numerous family.

Mr. Bury, father of the Earl of Charleville, was the eldest son of William Bury, of Shannon, Esq., by the Hon. Jane Moore, only daughter of John, first Lord Tullamore (1715), and sister and heiress to Charles, Earl of Charleville (1758), who died without issue in 1764.

The title of Tullamore was revived in the person of the peer now deceased, by patent dated Nov. 7. 1797; and he was advanced to the dignity of Viscount Charleville by patent dated Dec. 29. 1800. He was elected one of the twenty-eight Representative Peers for Ireland on the first vacancy that occurred after the Union, by the death of Lord Rossmore in Aug. 1801; and was advanced to the Earldom of Charleville by patent dated Feb. 16. 1806.

During the rebellion in Ireland in 1799, his Lordship took an active part in its suppression. He commanded the Tullamore troop of cavalry, and two companies of infantry.

His beautiful seat at Charleville Forest, King's county, was consumed by fire in 1808; and he afterwards erected a spacious mansion, in the castellated style, from the designs of Francis Johnston, Esq. The surrounding plantations are remarkably fine, and an artificial lake has been

formed with the waters of the river Clodah.

His Lordship was a classical scholar and an elegant writer, and wrote many learned papers on various subjects. He was held in high estimation among the literary and scientific men of Dublin, and for some years was President of the Royal Irish Academy. He was eminently distinguished for his high honour and unflinching integrity; and, following the example of his ancestors for many generations, was a staunch supporter of the Protestant cause. In social life he was sincerely beloved; and his relations, friends, and servants individually mourn him as a parent.

His Lordship had been in a declining state for some time, and died suddenly when sitting on a sofa, as dinner was serving. His body was embarked in a steamer for Dublin on the 13th of Nov. Its removal from the house at Dover was attended by the present Earl of Charleville, as chief mourner; the Duke of Wellington, Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports; Lord F. Somerset, the Earl of Guilford, the Lieut.-Governor of Dover Castle, Lady Pulteney, Mr. Fector, M.P., the Mayor, Sir J. Bridges, Capt. Boxer, and many of the most respectable inhabitants of the town. On its arrival at Dublin it was conveyed to the family vault at Charleville, where his Lordship some years ago erected the church for the use of his tenantry and neighbours.

The Earl of Charleville married, June 4. 1798, Catharine Maria, only daughter and heiress of Thomas Townley Dawson, Esq., and widow of James Tisdall, Esq., and by her ladyship, who survives him, he had his only son and heir — Charles William, now Earl of Charleville, late one of the Lords of the Bedchamber, and M. P. for Carlisle and for Penryn. His Lordship married in 1821 Beaujolais Harriet Charlotte, third daughter of the late Colonel John and Lady Charlotte Campbell, and niece to the present Duke of Argyle, by whom he has two sons and one daughter. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

CHATHAM, the Right Hon. John Pitt, second Earl of, and Viscount Pitt of Burton Pynsent, co. Somerset (1766), and Baron Chatham (1761), K. G., a Privy Councillor, a General in the Army, Colonel of the 4th regiment of foot, Governor of

Gibraltar, High Steward of Colchester, an Elder Brother of the Trinity House, a Governor of the Charter House, &c.; Sept. 24. 1835; in Charles Street, Berkeley Square; aged 79.

This senior brother of the immortal Pitt, the eldest son of William the great Earl of Chatham, by Lady Hester Grenville, Baroness Chatham, only daughter of Richard Grenville, Esq., and Hester Countess Temple, was born Sept. 10. 1756, at a period when his father was Secretary of State, and at the zenith of his glory. He succeeded to the peerage soon after he became of age, by the death of his father, May 11. 1778.

His Lordship was appointed a Captain in the army, June 30. 1779, and in the 86th Foot on the 30th Sept. following. He served with his regiment during the American war. On the 6th of July 1788, his brother appointed him First Lord of the Admiralty; on the 3d of April, 1789, he was sworn a Privy Councillor; and on the 15th of Dec. 1790, was elected a Knight of the Garter. He was at the time of his death the senior Knight of that most noble order, with the exception of the Sovereign and his royal Brothers. He continued to preside over the Admiralty until Dec. 1794.

On the 12th of Oct. 1793, he attained the rank of Colonel in the Army; and on the 26th of Feb. 1795, that of Major-General. On the 5th of Dec. 1799, he was appointed Colonel of the 4th foot; on the 24th of Sept. 1796, he was appointed Lord President of the Council, which office he occupied until July, 1801; when he was appointed Master-General of the Ordnance, in which post he continued until the dissolution of Ministry, consequent on his brother's death, in Feb. 1806.

On the death of his mother, April 3. 1803, he succeeded to the barony of Chatham.

On the 31st of March 1807, he was reappointed to the Mastership of the Ordnance, which he then held until May, 1810.

Having been promoted to the rank of Lieut.-General, April 29. 1802, he was in 1809 intrusted with the military command of the unfortunate Walcheren expedition; a report of his conduct in which he presented immediately to his Majesty, at a private audience, and it will be found printed in the

"Royal Military Calendar," 1820, vol. i. pp. 376—386.

His Lordship attained the full rank of General, Jan. 1. 1812; and was appointed Governor of Gibraltar in 1820, on the death of the Duke of Kent.

The Earl of Chatham married, July 9. 1783, the Hon. Mary Elizabeth Townsend, second daughter of Thomas, first Viscount Sydney, and aunt to the present Viscount Sydney; but by her ladyship, who died May 21. 1821, he had no issue. The peerage has in consequence become extinct; and with it the annual pension of 4,000*l.* which was settled upon it by Act of Parliament in 1778, immediately after the first Earl's death; as well as another of 3,000*l.* which was conferred on the first Earl of Chatham for three lives in 1761.

The Earl of Chatham was the last surviving Peer of the family of Pitt, which has been raised to that dignity in the four titled branches of Rivers, Camelford, Chatham, and Londonderry. The first of these titles, created in 1776 (to the elder line from John Pitt, Clerk of the Exchequer temp. Eliz.), became extinct in the race of Pitt in 1828, but has been perpetuated in that of Beckford (now, by assumption, Pitt Rivers). The second, created in 1784, to the Earl of Chatham's cousin-german, Thomas Pitt, expired in 1804, on the premature death of his eccentric son, the second Lord Camelford. The title of Chatham, originating in 1761, expired in 1835. That of Londonderry, conferred in 1719 as a Barony, and in 1726 as an Earldom, on the younger son of the famous Governor Pitt, the purchaser of the Orleans diamond, became extinct with his younger son, the third Earl, in 1764.

We believe the only male survivor of the Pitts is the venerable William Morton Pitt, Esq., formerly M.P. for Dorsetshire. A pedigree of the family, comprising all the several branches, will be found in the history of that county, by Hutchins, vol. iii. p. 360.

The present representatives of the great Earl of Chatham are, his granddaughters, the Lady Hester Stanhope, now the singular resident in the East, and Lady Griselda, wife of John Tekell, Esq., daughters of the third Earl Stanhope (a third sister, Lady Mary, wife of Thomas Taylor, Esq., died in 1814); and Hester Harriet,

wife of Lieut.-Gen. Sir W. H. Pringle, K. C. B., daughter of the Hon. Edward Jas. Eliot, elder brother to the present Earl of St. Germans. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

CLARKE, Mrs. Anthony; Feb. 4. 1835; at her house, the Priory, near St. Augustine's Abbey gate, Canterbury; aged nearly 75.

Mrs. Clarke was the last descendant of one of the most considerable of the Huguenot or Walloon refugees, who settled at Canterbury, about the year 1572. The original name was *De Macaire*. She was the daughter of Johnson Macaree, Esq., of Canterbury, who died Dec. 12. 1786, aged 62, by Anne Knowler, a granddaughter of the Rev. William Elstob, the learned Saxon scholar, brother to the still more celebrated Saxonist, Mrs. Elizabeth Elstob. An interesting account of this learned family will be found in Nichols's "Literary Anecdotes," iv. 112. 140. By the mother's side the Elstobs were descended from the old kings or princes of Wales; and Mrs. E. Elstob had drawn up a pedigree of her family, which passed with the Earl of Oxford's Collection into the British Museum (Harl. MSS. No. 1397. 241. b.); and a beautifully illuminated copy, with the necessary additions, was in the possession of the late Mrs. Clarke.

Mrs. Clarke married the late Anthony Clarke, Esq., formerly of the Stock Exchange, who with his lady retired from the metropolis some years since to her family house at Canterbury, where he died April 3. 1830, aged 72. He was a truly benevolent man, and author of some well-meant religious tracts. Mrs. Clarke's character might appear to the world to be somewhat eccentric; but it may safely be said, she was beloved by all her dependents and poor-neighbours, and highly valued, as well as deeply loved, by the few who knew her intimately. Her house, called the Priory, was built on part of the out-buildings of St. Augustine's Monastery; and some interesting fragments of St. Ethelbert's Tower, which fell down fourteen years since, were to be seen disposed as mimic ruins in her garden. She died of a gradual decay, her life having been prolonged by all the care that medical skill and watchful affection could supply. She left her property and house (which was filled

with curiosities) to her faithful companion Miss James for life, and after her decease to her friend the Hon. Mrs. Stuart, widow of the late Archbishop of Armagh. By an arrangement between these ladies, her books, furniture, pictures, and other curiosities, have been lately sold by auction. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

CLARKE, the Rev. James Stanier, LL.D. F.R.S., Canon of Windsor, Rector of Preston cum Hove, Sussex, and Deputy Clerk of the Closet to the King; Oct. 4. 1834; at Brighton. He was the eldest son of the Rev. Edward Clarke, Rector of Buxted, in Sussex (son of the Rev. William Clarke, the intimate friend of Mr. Bowyer, the learned printer; see Nichols's "Literary Anecdotes," vol. iv. p. 382.), by Anne, daughter of Thomas Grenfield, Esq., and brother to Dr. E. D. Clarke, the celebrated traveller. He was of Jesus College, Cambridge, LL.B. 1805., LL.D. per Lit. Reg. 1816. He was for some years a Chaplain in the Royal Navy, and was Chaplain to Lord Nelson at the battle of Trafalgar. He afterwards distinguished himself as a preacher at Park-street and Trinity Chapels; and having been introduced by Admiral John Payne to his late Majesty, was for many years Domestic Chaplain and Librarian at Carlton House, and honoured by the particular favour of his Royal Master. He was instituted to Preston in 1790, and he was also for some time Rector of Coombs, Sussex, in the gift of the Earl of Egremont. The following are the titles of Dr. Clarke's publications: "Naval Sermons," preached aboard H.M.S. the *Impetueux*, 1798, 8vo. "The Progress of Maritime Discovery, from the earliest Period to the Close of the Eighteenth Century," 1803, 4to. "Falconer's Shipwreck, with a Life of the Author," 1804, 8vo. "Naufragia, or Historical Memoirs of Shipwrecks," 1805, 3 vols. 12mo. "Life of Lord Nelson" (in conjunction with John M'Arthur, Esq.), 1809, 2 vols. 4to. An Abridgment of the same, 1810, 8vo. "Sermon at the Anniversary of the Sons of the Clergy," 1811. An edition of Lord Clarendon's *Essays*, 1815, 2 vols. 12mo. "The Life of King James II.," from his own Memoirs and the Stewart MSS. at Carlton House, 1816, 2 vols. 4to. (The Prince Regent had then appointed him

Historiographer to the King.) He was also the founder of the monthly miscellany called "The Naval Chronicle." — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

COCKBURN, Sir William, the fifth Baronet, of Cockburn and Ryslaw, co. Berwick (1628), a Lieutenant-General, and D.C.L.; March 19. 1835; at his residence in Lansdowne Crescent, Bath; aged 67.

He was the son and heir of Col. James Cockburn, Quartermaster-General, by Letitia Little, heiress of the ancient family of Rossiter in Ireland, and of the elder line of Devereux. His grandfather was the Ven. William Cockburn, D.D., Archdeacon of Ossory; son of Dr. James Cockburn, son of William Cockburn, M.D., Physician-General to the Forces under Marlborough, and who was the second son of Sir William Cockburn, the third Baronet.

Colonel Cockburn, the father of the subject of the present memoir, enjoyed the personal regard of the immortal Wolfe, by whose side he fought, and was wounded on the memorable 13th Sept. 1759.

Born in a camp, and a soldier from the cradle (for at a very early age he received, in 1778, an ensign's commission in the 35th regt.), Sir William Cockburn may be truly said to have served his king and country during the whole of a highly active and useful life. In 1790, the Mysore war having broke out, he exchanged into the 73d regiment, then in India, and served the whole of that war under Gen. Sir R. Abercromby and the Marquis Cornwallis. At the siege of Seringapatam, he was ordered by the latter to superintend a branch of the engineer department; and in consequence formed a plan and survey of several miles round that city, including the several military operations attendant on the siege. In 1794, he was promoted to the rank of Major, and in 1798 to that of Colonel. At the peace of Amiens he returned to England, and exchanged in the 4th Foot.

In 1804, he was appointed Inspecting Field Officer of Volunteers in Ireland; in 1808 received the brevet of Colonel, and in 1811 was appointed Major-General, and placed on the staff of the army in the West Indies. In 1813, he was appointed Inspecting Field Officer of the Severn district;

and in 1821, he attained the rank of Lieutenant-General.

Sir William Cockburn was united in 1791 to Eliza Anne Creutzer, heiress to a noble family of Manheim, in Germany, representative of the Jacobs of Bromley, and descended through the families of Chandos, Greys of Wilton, &c. from the Royal House of Plantagenet. Sir William had two children — Sir William Sarsfield Rossiter Cockburn, the present Baronet, who married Anne, eldest daughter of the Rev. Thomas Coke, of the old family of the Cokes of Lowemoor, in the county of Hereford, by whom he has had six children; and Catharine Harriett, the wife of Edward Cludde, Esq., of Orleton Hall, in the county of Salop.

Sir William Cockburn married secondly, in 1834, Martha Honora Georgina Jervis, widow of the late Osborne Markham, Esq. She assumed and retains the name and arms of Jervis only, in compliance with the will of her paternal great uncle, John, Earl of St. Vincent, June 1823.

The latter years of Sir William Cockburn's exemplary life were spent in Bath, where his time and fortune were dedicated to the support of the various public institutions of that city, and in relieving the poor and "the afflicted in mind, body, and estate." He was one of the first to promote and carry into effect the plan suggested by Lady Isabella King, for the Society for the Relief of Occasional Distress, which has become the parent of similar institutions in most large towns of the United Empire.

The character of this truly noble and excellent man cannot be better given than as it appeared in the "Bath Chronicle" from the eloquent pen of the Rev. Richard Warner, one of the oldest of his friends; it is selected out of many testimonies to his numerous and unfeigned virtues: —

"His character combined features which are rarely associated with each other — a high, fervid, and chivalrous spirit, with that tenderness of feeling, ardour of affection, and steadiness of attachment, which are almost the exclusive attributes of woman; and though his long, and active, and brilliant professional services had thrown him much into rough, and troubled, and varied life, yet the simplicity of heart, the

kindness of intention, and singleness of purpose, which blended with his other estimable qualities, were such as seldom survive the happy period of unsuspecting and disinterested childhood. But while to him might be applied, without irreverence, the beautiful appellations of 'the Good Samaritan,' and the 'Israelite without guile,' his character did not want the best proof and seal of Christian worthiness, a lively manifested 'faith, working by love.' All his moral graces were illumined and sanctified by a piety, warm, beautiful, profound; and while the active life of Sir William Cockburn (occupied in promoting the glory of God, and doing good to his fellow creatures) afforded a bright example of 'faithful service' to his heavenly Lord and Master, his placid death held out, at the same time, a reproof to the philosophical sceptic, a lesson to the mere moralist, and a triumph to the convinced and practical Christian!"—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

COOK, Mrs Elizabeth, widow of Captain James Cook, R. N., the celebrated circumnavigator; May 13. 1835, at Clapham; in her 94th year.

This venerable lady, remarkable alike from the eminence of her husband, and for the length of time she had survived him, as well as estimable for her private virtues, was married in the year 1762. She was a Miss Batts, of Barking in Essex; and Cook was then a Master in the Navy, thirty-four years of age. To the last she was generally accustomed to speak of him as "Mr. Cook," which was the style by which he had been chiefly known to her during his residence at home, as he was not appointed to the rank of Commander until 1771, nor to that of Post Captain till 1776. His death at Owhyhee took place on the 14th of Feb. 1779, having then been absent from England for more than two years and a half. Mrs. Cook had, after his departure, received from the Royal Society the Copley gold medal, which had been voted to him for a paper explaining the means he had employed for preserving his crew in his previous voyages; and this, with many other interesting memorials, she treasured with faithful care.

When the tidings of Captain Cook's death were communicated to King George III., his Majesty immediately directed pensions to be settled

on the widow and three surviving sons. But Mrs. Cook had the grievous misfortune to lose them all within a few years after. Nathaniel, the second, who had embraced the naval profession from hereditary emulation of his father's name, not without affectionate apprehensions on the part of his mother, was lost in 1780, at the age of sixteen, with Commodore Walsingham, in the Thunderer, which foundered at sea.

Hugh, who was considerably the youngest, died in 1793, at the age of seventeen, whilst a student in Christ's College, Cambridge. His mother had purchased the advowson of a living, with a view to his preferment; but he died unacquainted with a circumstance which might, if prematurely announced, have damped his personal exertions. James, the eldest, at the age of thirty-one, was drowned with his boat's crew, while Commander of the Spitfire sloop of war, off the Isle of Wight, in 1794. A daughter had previously died of dropsy, when about twelve years of age. The memory of these lamentable bereavements was never effaced from her mind, and there were some melancholy anniversaries which, to the end of her days, she devoted to seclusion and pious observance.

Mrs. Cook selected Clapham as her place of residence, many years since, on account of its convenience for her eldest son when coming to town by the Portsmouth coach. There her latter days were spent in intercourse with her friends, and in the conscientious discharge of those duties which her benevolent and kindly feelings dictated to her. Her amiable conduct in all social relations, her pious acquiescence and resignation under extraordinary family trials and deprivations, and her consistent sensible demeanour throughout a long life, secured her universal esteem and respect.

The body of Mrs. Cook was buried on the 22d May, in a vault in the church of St. Andrew the Great, in Cambridge, near those of her children, to whose memory there is already a monument. Mrs. Cook has munificently left 1000*l.* three per cents. to that parish, under the following conditions:—The monument is to be maintained in perfect repair out of the interest, the Minister for the time being to receive 2*l.* per ann. for his trouble in attending to the execu-

tion of this trust ; and the remainder is to be equally divided, every year on St. Thomas's Day, between five poor aged women belonging to and residing in the parish of Great St. Andrew's, who do not receive parochial relief. The appointment is to be made each year by the Minister, Churchwardens, and Overseers. She has also bequeathed 750*l*. to the poor of Clapham ; and has left many handsome legacies to her friends : to her three servants, besides legacies, she has bestowed all the furniture in their respective rooms. She has bequeathed the Copley gold medal, before mentioned, and the medal struck in honour of her husband by order of George III. (of which there never were but five), to the British Museum. The Schools for the Indigent Blind and the Royal Maternity Charity are benefited to the amount of nearly 1000*l*. consols, besides various other public and private charities. Her will has been proved in the Prerogative Court of Canterbury by her relation, J. L. Bennett, Esq. of Merton, and J. D. Blake, Esq., the executors, and her property sworn under 60,000*l*. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

COOKSON, George, Esq. Lieut.-General in the Army, and Colonel of the Royal Artillery ; Aug. 12. 1835 ; at Esher, Surrey.

He was born April 29. 1760, at Farnborough, Hants, the sixth son of Thomas Cookson Esq., a Captain in the Royal Navy, who died Nov. 13. 1775, who was grandson of William Cookson, Esq. of Wellington, county Salop.

Before commencing his military career, he passed some years with his father in the Navy ; but being appointed, through Lord North, a Cadet in the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich, he joined that establishment in 1777 ; and in August 1778 obtained a commission as Second Lieut. in the Royal Artillery, and in 1780 a First Lieutenancy. He was three times on duty in the West Indies ; he commanded the artillery, in 1785, nine months on the unhealthy shores of Black River, on the Spanish Main in South America, until the Spanish Government insisted upon that part of the country being evacuated by the British. He was promoted to a Captain Lieutenancy in Nov. 1792. He served the campaign of 1793 in

Flanders under the Duke of York ; opened the first British battery against the besieged city of Valenciennes, and commanded the artillery in the trenches, at the successful storming of the covered way and horn-work, under Sir Ralph Abercomby, on the 25th July. In October following he was appointed Second Captain to a troop of Horse Artillery.

He served two years at Gibraltar during the Spanish war in 1797 and 1798.

He was promoted to the rank of Major in the Army 1st Jan. 1800 ; in May following, he embarked in command of the artillery, to co-operate with the army which assembled near the island of Houat, off Bretagne, under Brig.-General the Hon. T. Maitland, for the purpose of attacking Belleisle. After remaining there three months, the expedition sailed for Ferrol. The army, consisting of 13,000 men and 16 pieces of artillery, were landed in Dominos Bay, four miles from the town, in a most rapid and masterly style, under the immediate superintendence of Sir Edward Pellew. In September in the same year he joined the army off Gibraltar, under Lieut-General Sir Ralph Abercomby ; the army afterwards proceeded to Egypt. On the 8th of March 1801 (after having been embarked seven months), the landing in the Bay of Aboukir was successfully effected ; when all the field-pieces, from a plan of his own, never before adopted, were landed ready for service, and in consequence brought into action as soon, if not before, the infantry : this new mode of landing averted consequences which might have been fatal to the expedition. He was upwards of two years in Egypt ; commanded the artillery at the sieges of Aboukir and Marabout, and in the advanced lines before Alexandria, and was particularly mentioned in Gen. Sir E. Coote's despatches as having, with the artillery under his command, borne the brunt of the action on the 22d of August. On 29th of October he was appointed, by Major-General Lord Hutchinson, Commandant of the ancient Pharos castle, and of all the artillery in Egypt. In Dec. 1801, he was presented with a gold medal from the Grand Seigneur, which he received permission to wear, in the general orders of the 6th of October 1803. In Sept. 1802 he was

appointed to a troop of horse artillery ; on the 13th of March following he left Egypt with the army, and in Aug. 1803 arrived in England.

On the 12th Sept. in the same year, he was promoted to a Majority in the Artillery ; and on the 20th July 1804, to a Lieut.-Colonelcy. In Sept. following he was appointed to the command of the artillery in the Dublin district ; and in May 1805, to command the artillery to proceed with the army upon a secret expedition, under Gen. Sir E. Coote ; but, after having been three months embarked at Cork, the expedition was stopped, when he returned to the command of the artillery in the Dublin district. The 14th Dec. following, he was called upon, by desire of Gen. Lord Cathcart, to take the command of the artillery (102 field pieces and 2000 men and drivers, King's German Legion, including the artillery) in Hanover, with the army under the command of his Lordship ; he left Dublin immediately, and on the 27th of the same month arrived at Bremen : the battle of Austerlitz terminated the campaign ; and he returned, for the third time, to the command of the artillery in the Dublin district. In June 1806, he was appointed Lieut.-Col. to the Brigade of Royal Horse Artillery.

In May 1807, he was again called from Ireland, by desire of Gen. Lord Cathcart, to accompany his Lordship, as one of the field officers of artillery in the expedition to Copenhagen ; he proceeded with the army, and commanded the whole of the artillery in advance, till within nine days of its surrender, when he commanded all the batteries upon the right of the British lines.

In Oct. 1808, he embarked in command of the artillery, 48 field pieces, and 1200 men, to be landed at Corunna, with the army under Gen. Sir David Baird. The 29th Dec. following, with the horse artillery, he supported the cavalry on the plains of Benevente, when the French General Lefebvre and several of the Imperial Guards were made prisoners. After the retreat of the army under Lieut.-Gen. Sir John Moore from Velada to Corunna, this officer, on the 13th Jan. 1809, prepared and blew up the two great magazines, three miles from Corunna, containing nearly 12,000 barrels of gunpowder. On the 16th

(a few hours before the French force, under Marshal Soult, made its attack upon Sir John Moore's army), the horse artillery in advance under his command were relieved, and the whole embarked agreeably to orders, which deprived this corps of participating in the defeat of the enemy. He returned with the army to England the 21st of the same month, and in April following was appointed to command the artillery in the Sussex district.

In July 1809 he was called upon to proceed with the army in the expedition to Walcheren : he commanded all the artillery in advance on the island of South Beveland ; and after the surrender of Flushing, he returned to England, and resumed the command of the artillery in the Sussex district, which he held till the 1st Aug. 1814. The 17th March 1812, he succeeded to a Colonelcy in the Royal Artillery. The 4th June 1814, he was promoted to the rank of Major-General ; and the 22d July 1830, to that of Lieutenant-General.

Lieut.-Gen. Cookson was three times married. His first lady was Ann Helena, daughter of Dr. Thomas Weir of Jamaica, born in 1766, married in 1786, and died without issue in 1789 ; his second was Sarah, daughter of John Parker, Esq. of Hornsey and London, banker, born 1769, married 1791, and died 15th April 1798, by whom he had issue three children : one son and a daughter died young ; and George, born 1793, an officer in the 3d regiment of Foot Guards, who was killed in action before Almeida in Spain under the Duke (then Marquis) of Wellington, on the 5th May 1811. By his last lady, Margaret, only daughter of William Remington, Esq., to whom he was married in 1807, and who survives him, he has left a numerous family. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

CURTEIS, Edward Jeremiah, Esq., Magistrate and Deputy Lieutenant for the counties of Kent and Sussex, and formerly M.P. for the latter county ; March 18. 1835, at Windmill Hill, near Battle ; in his 73d year, from a sudden attack of illness, after some years of previously declining health, universally respected and esteemed.

He was born at Rye in Sussex, July 6. 1762, and was the only son of Jeremiah Curteis, Esq., of that town, the first of the family who settled in

Sussex, and of Jane his wife, the daughter and co-heiress of Searles Giles, Esq., of Biddenden, Kent. His family has for centuries been settled in Kent, chiefly at and in the neighbourhood of Tenterden, of which town Mr. Curteis was Recorder for some years. Stephen Curteis was living at Apuldore, in the reign of Edward III.* His great grandson Thomas, 1527, married Joane, daughter and co-heiress of Edward Twaights, Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports in the reigns of Henry VII. and VIII., whose arms the family still quarter, together with those of Segrave. His son William (obit. 1582), married twice. From his wife, Joan Buntinge, are descended the Curteises of Sevenoaks, Tenterden, and Canterbury; from Joan Pattenden, the subject of the present memoir, as also the Curteises of Otterden Place.

Mr. Curteis was educated at Westminster School, which he entered in 1774, and of which he was Captain in 1778. He left the following year for Christ Church, at the early age of 16. In 1783 he took the degree of B. A., was elected Fellow of Oriel

College in the following year, and proceeded to the degree of M. A. in 1786. He was called to the Bar in 1788: for some years he generally attended the Home Circuit, and was well acquainted and intimate with many of the legal as well as the leading literary and political characters of the day.

In 1796 he left London, and resided in East Sussex, where he was well known as a most useful and active magistrate, and as one who thoroughly understood the local interests of the county. He was elected member for Sussex in 1820, together with the late Walter Burrell, Esq., and again in 1826. He was independent as to party, and was distinguished in the House as a staunch and uncompromising agriculturist. Through his exertions were passed some local bills of considerable utility to his constituents. In 1830, his declining health induced him to retire altogether from Parliament, and from public life; since which period he resided entirely at his seat, Windmill Hill, near Battle. His remains are interred in the family vault, in the church of Wartling, in which parish Windmill Hill is situated. He was succeeded in the representation of the county in 1830 by his eldest son, Herbert Barrett Curteis, Esq., who is still one of the members for East Sussex.

Mr. Curteis married, April 14. 1789, Mary, only daughter and heiress of the Rev. Stephen Barrett, M.A., of the Bent, in Kildwick, Craven, Yorkshire, and Rector of Hothfield in Kent, the last male descendant of a very ancient Yorkshire family. His grandmother was the sister of Archbishop Sharpe. He married Mary, the only child of Edward Jacob, Esq., of Feversham, Kent, by his second wife Mary Chalker, and the half sister of Edward Jacob, Esq., an eminent naturalist and antiquary.

Mr. Curteis had by his wife four sons and six daughters. The former are—1. Edward Jeremiah, born 1790, died 1795. 2. Herbert Barrett, M.P. for East Sussex, who married in 1821 Caroline Sarah, daughter and co-heiress of Robert Mascall, Esq., of Peasmarsh Place, Sussex, and of Ashford, Kent; and by her, who died May 1825, he had one son, Herbert Mascall. 3. Edward Barrett Cur-

* Reginald Curteis of West Cliff, the son of Stephen, married, April 17. 1402, Margaret, the daughter of Reginald Lord Cobham of Sterborough, and sister of Eleanor, the wife of Humphrey, Duke of Gloucester, the Lord Protector of the Realm in the minority of Henry VI. Some time previous to the battle of Agincourt, Reginald Curteis, together with Richard Clydow, went over to Holland to treat for ships for the King's service, to be sent to the ports of London, Sandwich, and Winchelsea. The names of two Curteises appear in the list of those who are mentioned as having fought at Agincourt, Oct. 25. 1415. William Curteis was elected in 1429, Abbot of St. Edmond's Bury, the campanile or bell tower of which he repaired. In 1433, he entertained Henry VI., the Duke of Gloucester, and the Court, for some months at his Abbey. He died in 1445 (vide Dugdale's *Monasticon*). Piers Curteis was Keeper of the Wardrobe to Richard III., and the writer of the Wardrobe Account, or Coronation Roll of that monarch, which is still in existence (vide *Archæologia*).

teis, Esq., M. P. for Rye, and Major in the 7th Dragoon Guards. 4. Reginald, Captain in the 1st Royal Dragoons. The daughters are,—1. Mary Barrett, who married 1812 Stuart Boone Inglis, Esq., of the ancient family of Inglis of Cramond, N. B. She died 1813, soon after the birth of her first child, Mary Barrett Curteis Inglis, who died 1827. Mr. Inglis died in the following year, at his seat, Inveresk manor house, North Britain. 2. Jane Anne Elizabeth, who died in 1820. 3. Laura Charlotte, married 1822 William Henry Darby, Esq., of Leap Castle, King's County, Ireland; and has issue a son, Jonathan. 4. Anne Katharine, married in 1824 to Lieutenant-Colonel Charles William Elwood, Hon. E. I. C. Service. 5. Caroline Elinor, married in 1821, to John Graham, Esq., brother of Thomas Graham, Esq., of Edmond Castle, Cumberland; and has issue, Reginald John, Henry Davenport, Charles Edward Curteis, and Caroline Curteis. 6. Elizabeth Julia, married in 1829 to Howard Elphinstone, Esq. M. P. for Hastings, and only son of Colonel Sir Howard Elphinstone, Bart., C. B., of Ore Place, Sussex, and has issue a son, Howard Warburton.

Mr. Curteis was endowed with brilliant talents, and was noted for his conversational powers, as well as for his varied and extensive information. He was a member of several literary and charitable institutions. He was a frequent contributor to the "Gentleman's Magazine," "Nichols's Literary Anecdotes," &c., and was well known in both the literary and the political world. He was universally beloved and esteemed; and, both in public and private life, was a most active and useful member of society. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

D.

DOUGLAS, Mr., the Botanist; aged 36.

The intelligence of the death of this enterprising traveller and botanist will be read with feelings of the deepest regret, by every one acquainted with the eminent services he has rendered to botany and other branches of natural history, in the course of the last twelve years. His name, in fact, is

associated with all the rare and beautiful plants lately introduced from North-West America, which, by means of the Horticultural Society of London, have been extensively distributed not only in Britain, but over Europe. To him we are indebted for the elegant *Clarkia*, the different species of *Pentstemons*, *Lupines*, *Oenotheras*, *Ribes*, and a host of other ornamental plants, which have formed the great attraction of the several botanical publications wherein they have been figured and described.

Mr. Douglas was born at Scones, near Perth, and served his apprenticeship as a gardener in the gardens of the Earl of Mansfield. About the year 1817, he removed to Valleyfield, the seat of Sir Robert Preston, Bart., then celebrated for a choice collection of exotics, and shortly afterwards went to the Botanic Garden of Glasgow. Here his fondness for plants attracted the notice of Dr. Hooker, Professor of Botany, whom he accompanied in his excursions through the Western Highlands, and assisted in collecting materials for the "Flora Scotica," with which Dr. H. was then engaged. This gentleman recommended him to the late Secretary of the Horticultural Society, Joseph Sabine, Esq., as a botanical collector; and in 1823 he was despatched to the United States, where he procured many fine plants, and greatly increased the Society's collection of fruit-trees. He returned in the autumn of the same year; and in 1824, an opportunity having offered through the Hudson's Bay Company of sending him to explore the botanical riches of the country adjoining the Columbia River, and southwards towards California, he sailed in July for the purpose of prosecuting his mission. In one of his letters now before us, he thus speaks on leaving England:—"I had a fine passage down the Channel, and cleared the Land's End on the 1st of August. The day was warm, with a clear sky; the evening cool and pleasant. I stood on deck looking on the rocky shores of Cornwall, burnished with the splendour of a setting sun,—a noble scene. By degrees the goddess of night threw her veil over it, and my delightful view of happy England closed, probably closed for ever!"

While the vessel touched at Rio de Janeiro, he collected many rare orchids.

deous plants and bulbs. Among the latter was a new species of *Gesneria*, which Mr. Sabine named in honour of its discoverer *G. Douglasii*. He was enraptured with the rich vegetation of a tropical country. He stopped at Rio longer than he anticipated, and left it with regret. In the course of his voyage round Cape Horn, he shot many curious birds peculiar to the southern hemisphere, and prepared them for sending home. On Christmas-day he reached the celebrated island of Juan Fernandez, which he describes as "an enchanting spot, very fertile and delightfully wooded. I sowed a large collection of garden seeds, and expressed a wish they might prosper, and add to the comfort of a second edition of 'Robinson Crusoe,' should one appear." — He arrived at Fort Vancouver, on the Columbia, on 7th of April, 1825. Here an extensive field presented itself to him; and the excellent manner in which he performed his duty to the Horticultural Society cannot be better exemplified than by referring to the vast collections of seeds which from time to time he transmitted home, along with dried specimens, beautifully preserved, and now forming part of the Herbarium in the garden of the Society at Chiswick. Of the genus *Pinus* he discovered several species, some of which attained to an enormous size; the *Pinus Lambertiana*, which he named in compliment to Aylmer Bourke Lambert, Esq., Vice-President of the Linnæan Society, is perhaps the largest of the whole. One of these, which had been blown down, measured 215 feet in length, and 57 feet 9 inches in circumference, at three feet from the ground. The cones of it, which Mr. Douglas sent home, and which we have seen, were sixteen inches long, and eleven inches in circumference. The kernel of the seed is sweet and pleasant to the taste, and is eaten by the Indians, either roasted or pounded into coarse cakes for winter store. The resin which exudes from the trees when they are partly burned, loses its usual flavour and acquires a sweet taste, in which state it is used by the natives as sugar. Another species, named by Mr. Sabine *Pinus Douglasii*, attains nearly the size of the above.

In the spring of 1827, Mr. Douglas traversed the country from Fort Vancouver, across the Rocky Mountains to

Hudson's Bay, where he met Capt. (now Sir) John Franklin, Dr. Richardson, and Captain Back, returning from their second overland Arctic expedition. With these gentlemen he came to England in the autumn, bringing with him a variety of seeds, as well as specimens of plants and other subjects of natural history. Through the kindness of his friend and patron, Mr. Sabine, he was introduced to the notice of many of the leading literary and scientific characters in London; and shortly afterwards he was honoured by being elected, free of expense, a Fellow of the Linnæan, Geological, and Zoological Societies, to each of which he contributed several papers, since published in their "Transactions," evincing much research and acuteness as a naturalist. A handsome offer was made to him by Mr. Murray, of Albemarle-street, for an account of his travels, which he commenced preparing for the press, but which, we grieve to say, he never completed. Some entertaining extracts from his letters to Dr. Hooker were published in Brewster's "Edinburgh Journal" for Jan. 1827; and a genus of plants belonging to the natural order *Primulaceæ* was dedicated to him by Professor Lindley, and defined in "Brande's Journal" for Jan. 1828; but it will scarcely be credited in this enlightened age, when there are so many channels open for communicating information, that the interesting journal of his travels, which we have seen and read, has been allowed to slumber unregarded in the archives of the Horticultural Society in Regent Street.

After being in London for two years, Mr. Douglas again sailed for Columbia in the autumn of 1829, where he has since been enjoying his favourite pursuit, and adding largely to his former discoveries. We were in expectation of his return by the very ship which has brought us the tidings of his horrible death — an event the more to be regretted from having been occasioned by circumstances which we shudder to contemplate — that of falling into a pit made by the natives of the Sandwich Islands for catching wild bulls, one of the latter being in it at the time.

Such, we understand, has been the unfortunate destiny of our intrepid friend and countryman, at the early age of thirty-six. Having known him

intimately from a boy, we feel a mournful pleasure in looking back to the many hours spent in his society, and deeply deplore his untimely fate.

— *Taunton Courier*.

E.

EGERTON, Mr. Daniel, formerly of Covent Garden Theatre; July 23. 1835, at Chelsea; aged 63.

Mr. Egerton was born in London on the 14th of April, 1772. His paternal name was Bradstock; and he was originally a clerk in the court of requests at Whitechapel, which he abandoned to join the Royalty Theatre after Palmer retired from its direction. He made his début at Birmingham, on the 4th of June, 1799, as *Captain Absolute* in "The Rivals," on which occasion the celebrated Quick sustained the part of *Acres*. His success induced the manager, Mr. Macready, the father of our eminent tragedian, to retain his services; and he continued there in consequence for the two following summers, passing the intermediate winters with Mr. Stephen Kemble in Edinburgh, who transferred him to the boards of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, where he first appeared in Nov. 1801. Two years after, he was offered an engagement at Bath, where he made his first bow for the benefit of Mrs. Edwin, in May, 1803, as *Fredrick Bramble*, in Colman's comedy of the "Poor Gentleman."

On Elliston's final secession from the Bath Theatre, the field was left open to Mr. Egerton, who led the business of that establishment for the next six years, until, in 1809, he was engaged at Covent Garden Theatre, and made his appearance there in Oct. as *Lord Avonmore*, in Morton's comedy of the "School of Reform." Here he distinguished himself by great assiduity, and became favourably established for many years, and in the summer season rented and superintended the performances at Sadler's Wells. About three years ago he withdrew himself from Covent Garden; and embarked with Mr. Abbott, formerly of the same theatre, in the management of the Cobourg; which, after expending considerable sums upon its re-embellishment, and engaging a numerous company, they opened, rather auspiciously, under its

present cognomen of The Victoria. By the introduction of novelties of a character superior to the former performances, and a recurrence to the legitimate drama, they for a while succeeded in attracting good houses, and a better description of audience than had previously resorted to that theatre. The speculation, however, eventually failed; and by it Mr. Egerton not only sacrificed the hard earnings of a long career, but, to extricate himself from the difficulties in which it involved him, he was compelled to take the benefit of the Insolvent Act, which, it is supposed, helped to accelerate the melancholy event now recorded. His only dependence at his decease was a pension of 75*l.* from the Covent Garden Theatrical Fund, of which he was for many years Secretary.

As an actor, though not of the highest eminence, Mr. Egerton will be long remembered for his general utility, and for the support of an extensive range of characters of a secondary class, of which his *King Henry the Eighth*, *Tullus Aufidius*, *Clytus*, *Syphax*, and other parts of a like description, may be enumerated as successful instances. His portrait occurs, as King Henry, in Harlow's excellent picture of the Trial of Queen Catharine.

In private life Mr. Egerton possessed the respect and esteem of all who knew him, and his death is sincerely regretted by his friends and the profession. His health had been for some time past on the decline, and his death is supposed to have been hastened by his refusal to submit to a surgical operation. He has left a widow, to whom he had been many years united, and who has exhibited her talents as a tragic actress both at Covent Garden and Sadler's Wells. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

ELRINGTON, the Right Reverend Thomas, D. D., Lord Bishop of Leighlin and Ferns, M.R.I.A., &c. &c.; July, 1835; at Liverpool, on his road from Dublin to London.

Mr. Elrington obtained a scholarship in the University of Dublin in 1778; and in 1781 was elected Fellow. In 1794 he became the first Donnellan Lecturer, elected on the foundation of Mrs. Anne Donnellan, of the parish of St. George, Hanover Square, in the county of Middlesex, spinster. That

lady had bequeathed to Dublin College the sum of 1,243*l.* for the encouragement of religion, learning, and good manners; the particular mode of application being intrusted to the Provost and Senior Fellows; who, by their resolution of 22d Feb. 1794, established a lectureship of six sermons, to be delivered in the college chapel, after morning service on certain Sundays; the lecturer to be elected annually from among the Fellows of the College; the subject of the lectures to be determined by the Board; one copy of the lectures to be deposited in the library of the College, one in the library of Artnagh, one in the library of St. Sepulchre, one to be given to the Chancellor of the University, and one to the Provost of the College. The subject of Dr. Elrington's lectures was, "The proof of Christianity derived from the miracles recorded in the New Testament." These lectures were printed in Dublin, in 8vo. 1796, together with the Act Sermon, which he preached Nov. 15. 1795, for the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

In 1795 he was chosen Professor of Mathematics; and on the 25th of Dec. 1806, he was presented to the rectory of Ardtrea, in the county of Tyrone, and diocese of Armagh.

In 1811, he was raised to the highest rank a literary man can attain in Ireland, by being appointed Provost of Trinity College; a situation which he filled for several years with the highest credit to himself, and advantage to those whose interest and welfare it was his happy lot to promote. In the year 1820, he was consecrated Bishop of Limerick; and he was translated, in 1822, to the see of Leighlin and Ferns.

Dr. Elrington published an edition of Euclid, enlarged by notes, which is now the text book in the Dublin University, and throughout Ireland. He also presented the literary world with a valuable edition of Juvenal, illustrated by notes critical and explanatory. These publications alone, independent of Dr. Elrington's numerous polemical writings, would be sufficient to hand down his name to posterity as a scholar of the highest order.

His publications of the latter description were, "Reflections on the Appointment of Dr. Milner as the Political agent of the Roman Catholic Clergy of Ireland," 1809, 8vo.; "The Clergy of the Church of England truly

ordained," 1809, 8vo.; and some other pamphlets.

In all the relations of life, Bishop Elrington was a most exemplary man; and if in any capacity he exceeded, it was as a warm patron of struggling merit.

He arrived in Liverpool from Ireland on Wednesday, in July 1835, by one of the Dublin steam-packets, on his way to London, on business connected with the Irish Church Bill. On his arrival, he became an inmate of the Waterloo Hotel, where he expired on the Sunday following. His body was conveyed back to Dublin, and deposited in the vaults of Trinity College. On its arrival at the College gate, a procession was ready to receive it, consisting of the Provost, Vice Provost, Senior and Junior Fellows, &c. The service was read by the Rev. Mr. Todd; and a Latin eulogium pronounced by the Rev. Mr. McDonnell, Professor of Oratory. The funeral was attended by the Bishop of Kildare; and a vast body of the clergy and several private gentlemen followed the coffin, anxious to pay this tribute of respect. A portrait of Bishop Elrington was painted in 1820, by Thos. Foster, for his brother, Major Elrington, of the Tower.

According to the Irish Church Temporalities Act, the Bishopric of Ferns is one to which the Bishopric of Ossory, had it become first vacant, was to be united; but Ferns itself being first vacant, the Bishop of Ossory becomes, by virtue of the Act, Bishop of Ferns. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

G.

GOODWIN, Francis, Esq.; Aug. 30. 1835; in King Street, Portman Square.

The public works of this gentleman were new churches at Hulme, by Manchester; Ashton under Lyne; Portsea, Hants; Derby; Kidderminster; Oldham; Bordesley, by Birmingham; West Bromwich; Bilston; Walsall; and Burton upon Trent. He rebuilt churches at Bilston and Walsall; St. Michael's, Southampton; the tower of St. Peter's, Manchester; and the tower and spire of St. Paul's, Birmingham. He also erected Town Halls at Manchester and Macclesfield, Markets at Leeds and Salford, an Exchange at

Bradford, and a County Prison at Derby.

A description of the Manchester Town Hall, which may be termed his chef-d'œuvre, is given in the Introduction to his second volume of "Rural Architecture," with an interior view and plan. His principal private work was Lissadell, the mansion of Sir R. G. Booth, Bart., in co. Sligo, an interior of the Gallery in which forms the frontispiece to his first volume of "Rural Architecture." He was also employed by Lord Hatherton, in Staffordshire; by E. J. Cooper, Esq. M. P. at Markree, co. Sligo, &c.

When public buildings were offered to competition, Mr. Goodwin frequently furnished plans, and in several instances he obtained premiums. This was the case with regard to the new Grammar School of Birmingham, his design for which was exhibited in 1834 at Somerset House. A few years ago he brought before the public a scheme for an extensive Cemetery in the vicinity of the metropolis, the drawings of which were exhibited at an office taken expressly for the purpose in Parliament Street. The grounds were to have been ornamented with a variety of edifices, copied from the principal buildings at Athens, of some of which there would have been duplicates in the corresponding parts of the inclosure. This project excited some attention at first, but soon died away; and, in fact, it was upon such a scale that it could hardly have been realised. During a great part of 1834, Mr. Goodwin was in Ireland, preparing designs for extensive additions to the College at Belfast, including a magnificent building for a Museum, the plan of which was ingenious and novel; and he was also engaged in planning some Baths at Dublin: but both these undertakings seem to have been abandoned.

The proposals put forth for designs for the new Houses of Parliament engrossed his attention more deeply than any previous object, as he felt anxious to avail himself of the advantage which his previous attention to the same subject, two years ago, had already afforded him.

At the inquest which was held on his death, Dr. Copeland said that the deceased had for some months past been engaged in forming plans for the erection of the Houses of Parliament;

and so intense had been his studies upon the occasion, that he declared to him (the Doctor) that he was unable to obtain any rest at nights, so completely engrossed were his thoughts upon the plans he was engaged in drawing out. In answer to a question from the Coroner, the Doctor said that such intense study was likely to produce a determination of blood to the brain, and occasion an attack of apoplexy. The jury returned a verdict of "Died by the visitation of God, in a fit of apoplexy."

Mr. Goodwin was the author of a work entitled "Rural Architecture: a series of Designs for Rustic, Peasants', and Ornamental Cottages, Lodges, and Villas, in various styles," in two volumes, quarto, each of which has a supplement, entitled "Cottage Architecture." The first volume is dedicated to Sir John Soane, and the second to Lord Hatherton. The first has fifty plates, the second forty-nine; the first supplement nine, and the second seven.

He also published, in 1833, his "Plans of a new House of Commons." — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

GRIMALDI, William, Esquire, (Marquis Grimaldi, of Genoa); Nov. 5. 1835, in Vaughan Terrace, City Road; in the 49th year of his age.

He was born in Parliament Street, Westminster, Dec. 8. 1785, and endowed by nature with superior mental qualifications, which showed themselves in boyhood, and, in union with great perseverance, placed him as chief of one of the highest and most extensive private schools in England, Dr. Nicholas Wanoostrocht's, at Camberwell.

In 1808, he entered into the military service of the East India Company, and had a commission in the 3d regiment of Bombay Native Infantry. In 1809 he had the command of the castle and fort at Surat, Hindostan; but two attacks of fever compelled him to return to Europe and resign his commission, although the progress he had made in the study of military tactics, and of eastern dialects, joined to his readiness in drawing, his general knowledge of European languages, and the friendship of the highest authorities in the settlement of Bombay, justified the anticipation of considerable eminence.

After his return to England, he was for some time in his Majesty's War-office, Horse Guards.

In 1828, after recovering from a long and nearly fatal illness, he travelled to Monaco and Genoa, in order to collect materials illustrative of the history of his family, who had left the latter country in consequence of its bombardment by Louis XIV. in 1684. During his sojourn there, he ascertained that his family, once no numerous, was reduced to one individual, the Marquis Luigi Grimaldi, who had no male issue; and that the Government, after proclamation in the Gazette, and in ignorance of the existence of the family in England, had transferred to the Marquis, in the character of survivor of the Grimaldi family of Genoa, considerable property, which had been deposited with the Republic above three centuries since, by that family, to exonerate them for ever from contributing to the burdens of the State. To prevent similar losses, Mr. Grimaldi immediately procured his descent from the College of Arms in London, certified in a legal manner; and the same was immediately added to the tables of the sixteen great Genoese noble houses then publishing under the superintendence of the Marquis Adorno, the greatest antiquary and genealogist at Genoa. This circumstance, and Mr. Grimaldi's residence, giving notoriety to the existence of a branch of the family who had quitted the country nearly 150 years since, led to an event of far greater importance. The Prince Grimaldi, sovereign of the principality of Monaco, on the coast of the Mediterranean, inherited that very ancient patrimony of the Grimaldis through a female, and used the arms and name of Grimaldi by virtue only of that female descent; but as the state was a male fief, it was claimed by the Marquis Philippe Grimaldi of Antibes, as the eldest branch of all the Grimaldis; and after appeals which had been in suspense for nearly a century, a decision was then confidently awaited, from the Presidents of the three Sections of the Council of State of Sardinia, in favour of the male line of the Grimaldis. A cession of the principality to the King of Sardinia, for a compensation, was proposed to follow its recovery, in which the concurrence of the English branch would have been requisite; but all these important proceedings were suddenly interrupted by the unexpected death of the Marquis Luigi Grimaldi,

at Turin, in June, 1834, whilst residing there to forward the claim.

The name having thus become extinct at Genoa, the Marquis's family, consisting of his widow, daughters, and sons-in-law, held a meeting in December, 1834; at which, assisted by their friends, agents, and counsel, they acknowledged that Mr. Grimaldi stood next in succession (in other words, was male heir) to the late Marquis, and this acknowledgment was communicated to Mr. Grimaldi.

Happily for him, however, a declining state of health allowed his putting no more than a true estimate upon these pursuits, and they never gave him either anxiety or exaltation. For some time previously to his decease he had occupied himself in antiquarian and genealogical researches, at the British Museum; and had there passed the day on the evening of which he was struck with apoplexy. It is too consoling, as well as too instructive, not to record, that having, according to custom, read aloud a chapter in the Holy Bible, a commentary upon it, and having offered to his Creator his nightly prayers, he was, whilst concluding with the Lord's Prayer, struck with a difficulty of speech which just allowed him to end it, but which never allowed him to speak afterwards. He stepped into his bed, lay gently down, remained nearly unconscious for sixty hours, and then expired. He was married, but had no issue; an only surviving brother is his heir. His remains were interred in the City burial-ground, near those of his father, grandfather, and family. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

H.

HAMILTON, Gawen William, Esq., C. B., a Captain in the Royal Navy; August 17. 1834, at Rathcoffey, county Kildare, the seat of his aged father; aged 50.

He was the eldest son of Archibald Hamilton Rowan, Esq., whose name is associated with the stormy period of French influence in Ireland, and whose death has occurred since that of his son, at his house in Holles Street, Dublin, on the 6th Nov. 1834. We shall therefore here introduce a few particulars of his history. He had been

committed to Dublin gaol for two years for a libel; and in May 1794 was charged with high treason in carrying on a traitorous correspondence with the French; when he made his escape from prison. The Lord Lieutenant offered, by proclamation, a reward of 1000*l.* for his apprehension; but he got safely to Brest, and thus was supposed to have escaped the extreme penalty of the law. He was a gentleman of fortune, and lived to attain his 83d year.

His son, the late Capt. Hamilton, entered the Royal Navy in 1801, and had the advantage of serving the whole of his career, until he was made Commander, under the late Sir B. H. Carew. He was present at the capture of St. Lucie and Tobago in the West Indies; and during the operations of the British army in Egypt, when he received a severe wound, which never perfectly healed during the remainder of his life. He was made Lieutenant in 1807, and Commander in 1810, when he was appointed to the *Onyx* sloop of war, and commanded the flotilla at the siege of Cadiz. For his zeal and activity in this arduous service, he was made Post in 1811, and appointed to the *Termagant*, and subsequently to the *Rainbow*, 28, which ships he commanded on the Mediterranean station until the close of the war in 1814. In both he performed important services, in aiding the Spanish patriots and intercepting the supplies of the French, and was very actively engaged at the surrender of Genoa.

He was next appointed to the *Havannah*, 42, and employed on the coast of America; and on his return to England, his ship was ordered to form part of the escort of Napoleon to St. Helena, in 1815. He was nominated a Companion of the Bath on the King's birthday in that year.

In 1820, Captain Hamilton was appointed to the *Cambrian*, 48, in which he conveyed Lord Strangford as Ambassador to Constantinople. At the commencement of the Greek revolution he was selected by Sir Graham Moore to command the squadron stationed in the Archipelago, where he acquitted himself with zeal, promptitude, and judgment, to the satisfaction of all parties. In 1824, he was sent on a mission to Tunis, the objects of which he effected with his usual suc-

cess. Shortly after, the *Cambrian* was ordered home, and paid off; but in July of the same year, he recommissioned her again for the Mediterranean, where he performed various gallant services, destroying a number of piratical vessels: and he was present at the battle of Navarino, for which he received the medal of the second class of the order of St. Anne of Russia, and was made a member of the French order of St. Louis.

In an attack on some piratical vessels, on the 31st of Jan. 1828, in company with some other ships, the *Cambrian* was unfortunately lost, by being run foul of by the *Isis*, and running on a reef of rocks; but on the court-martial the officers and crew were wholly acquitted of blame.

Soon after his return to England, he was appointed to the *Druid*, and sent to South America, where he remained three years; and his health, previously impaired, suffered greatly from the climate, and obliged him on his return to decline any further service.

Captain Hamilton married, in 1817, Katharine, daughter of Lieut-General Cockburn, of Shunagaugh, Ireland. His brother, Mr. Frederick Hamilton Rowan, midshipman R. N., was killed at Palamos in 1810.—Abridged from *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

HARDWICKE, the Right Hon. Philip Yorke, third Earl of, and Viscount Royston (1754), and Baron Hardwicke, of Hardwicke in Gloucestershire (1783), K. G., Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of Cambridgeshire, High Steward of the University of Cambridge, Register of the Court of Admiralty, a Trustee of the British Museum, LL.D. F.R.S. F.S.A., &c. &c.; Nov. 18. 1834, at Titterhanger, Hertfordshire; aged 74.

His Lordship was born May 31. 1757, the eldest son of the Right Hon. Charles Yorke, Lord Chancellor of England, and the only son of his first wife Catharine, daughter and heir of the Rev. Dr. William Freman, of Hammels, in Hertfordshire (by Catharine, daughter of Sir Thomas Pope Blount, Bart., of Titterhanger in the same county). He was educated at Queen's College, Cambridge, where the degree of M.A. was conferred on him in 1776, and that of LL.D. in 1811. At the general election of 1780, he was returned to Parliament for the

county of Cambridge, and was re-chosen in 1784; he succeeded to the peerage, May 16. 1790, on the death of his uncle Philip, the second Earl.

In 1801 he was nominated Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, where he remained until 1805, and his viceroyalty was distinguished by great mildness and moderation.

Lord Hardwicke was elected a Knight of the Garter in 1803; and High Steward of the University of Cambridge in 1806.

His Lordship was always considered by those who knew him, as a model of an English nobleman—courteous and affable, calm and dignified, hospitable and munificent, intelligent, and a highly accomplished scholar,—ever ready to preside at any meeting that had for its object the improvement or welfare of his fellow-creatures, and always a liberal patron of every public-spirited enterprise or charitable institution. On every occasion he was remarkable for the perfect propriety of his behaviour, and the cheerful punctuality with which he discharged every duty that presented itself. Exemplary in his domestic relations, he was in his public career disinterested and independent, and his long life was throughout a life of respectability and usefulness.

Lord Hardwicke married, July 24. 1782, Lady Elizabeth Lindsay, eldest daughter of James, fifth Earl of Balcarres, aunt to the present Earl, and sister to the Lord Bishop of Kildare. By her Ladyship, who survives him, he had issue four sons and four daughters: 1. The Right Hon. Anne, Countess of Mexborough, married in 1807 to the present Earl of Mexborough, and has seven children; 2. The Right Hon. Philip Viscount Royston, who was, unhappily, wrecked in the Baltic, April 7. 1808, in his 24th year; 3. The Right Hon. Catherine Freman, Countess of Caledon, married in 1811 to the present Earl of Caledon, and has an only son, Viscount Alexander; 4. Charles, who died an infant; 5. The Right Hon. Elizabeth Margaret Lady Stuart de Rothesay, married in 1816 to Sir Charles Stuart, now Lord Stuart de Rothesay, and has two daughters; 6. The Right Hon. Caroline Harriet Viscountess Eastnor, married in 1815 to Viscount Eastnor, eldest son of Earl Somers, and has five children; 7. The Right Hon.

Charles James Viscount Royston, who died at Cambridge, April 30. 1810, in his 13th year; and 8. The Hon. Joseph John Yorke, who died an infant in 1801.

Having thus deceased without surviving male issue, his Lordship is succeeded in his titles by his nephew Charles Philip Yorke, Esq. Capt. R. N. and late M. P. for Cambridgeshire, eldest son of the late Vice-Adm. the Hon. Sir Joseph Sydney Yorke, K. C. B. The present Earl married, on the 4th of Oct. 1833, the Hon. Sarah Liddell, sixth daughter of Lord Ravensworth, sister to the Countess Mulgrave and Viscountess Barrington.

The funeral of the late Earl took place at Wimpole on Friday, Nov. 21. It had been his Lordship's wish that it should be private; otherwise there would have been a numerous and respectable attendance of the members of the University of Cambridge; a large body of his tenantry, however, were present, to pay their last duty to their considerate and kind landlord. The members of his family attended,—the Earl of Mexborough, and four of his sons; Lord Stuart de Rothesay (Lord Caledon was in Ireland), Viscount Eastnor; the present Earl, as chief mourner; and his brothers, Mr. Elliot and Mr. Henry Yorke; also, the Rev. H. Pepys, Mr. St. Quintin, and Major Hall. The pall was borne by the Rev. A. Cotton, Mr. Watson, Mr. C. Pemberton, Mr. Allix, Mr. Pym, Mr. Eaton, the Rev. J. Haggitt, and the Rev. G. L. Jenyns. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HARDY, Lieut.-Colonel Henry, of the 19th regiment of Foot; at Trinidad.

He entered the service in 1800, at the early age of 15, as Ensign in the 12th regiment of Foot, and joined that corps in the East Indies the year following; he was promoted to a Lieutenancy in 1802, and to a Company in the 3d Ceylon Regiment in 1804. In 1809 he exchanged into the 19th regiment of Foot, then serving in Ceylon; and on the arrival of General Sir R. Brownrigg as General and Commander of the Forces, he was appointed principal Aide-de-Camp. In 1814 he was promoted to the rank of Major by brevet, and was appointed by Gen. Brownrigg his Military Secretary; in which important and confidential situation he obtained the entire confidence

and sincere esteem of that distinguished officer. In 1815, General Sir R. Brownrigg was compelled to invade the territories of the King of Kandy, which, after the capture of that tyrannical monarch, were annexed to his Majesty's maritime provinces; and on that occasion, at the recommendation of Sir R. Brownrigg, this officer, with a few others of his rank, obtained the rank of Lieut.-Colonel; and to show further the regard entertained of this officer by Sir Robert, he was soon afterwards appointed Deputy Quartermaster-General in Ceylon. About two years after, the most formidable rebellion, and the most alarming to Government, from the extraordinary difficulties of that country, which baffled all former European powers to conquer, broke forth quite unexpectedly, and at a time when Government was ill prepared to put it down from the small force upon the island, and the impossibility of receiving any reinforcements from the continent of India; but all these difficulties were surmounted by the strong, active, and energetic mind of Sir R. Brownrigg, with such a Quartermaster-General, who proved on this occasion how deservedly General Brownrigg placed so much confidence in him. His intrepid conduct on that service, and able management of the department over which he presided, tended in the highest degree to the crushing of that rebellion, and the complete conquest of that most difficult country, which, till then, had certainly not been conquered. In 1820, he was compelled from ill health to accompany Sir R. Brownrigg to England; and having been appointed to a Majority in the 16th Foot, by purchase, he exchanged to half-pay, to allow of his returning to his situation of Deputy Quartermaster-General; but in 1826 he was again obliged to leave Ceylon, for the recovery of his health, which had suffered so severely by his exertions during the Kandyan rebellion.

On his return to England, he was appointed to a Majority in the 9th Foot, and in 1828 was promoted to a Lieut.-Colonelcy in his old regiment, the 19th Foot, upon which he embarked for the West Indies, and took the command of that corps, with which he continued till his lamented death.

The estimation in which the cha-

rafter of the late Lieut.-Col. Hardy was universally held where he was known, cannot be better described than in a letter addressed by his Excellency the Governor of Trinidad (of which the following is a copy) to Lieut.-Col. Doherty, who, by the death of Lieut.-Col. Hardy, succeeded to the command of the troops serving in that island:—

“ Government House, Trinidad,
April 17. 1835.

“ Sir, — In consequence of the death of Lieut.-Col. Hardy, of the 19th regiment, the command of his Majesty's troops has devolved upon you. The first duty in that capacity I am anxious you should discharge is, to express in orders the estimation in which, as Commander-in-Chief, I held that excellent gentleman. His Majesty has lost in him one of his most loyal subjects, and one of his most valuable military officers. The officers of the 19th have lost their friend, their adviser, their hospitable, cheerful companion, whose courteous manner and moral example secured the well-being, and much contributed to establish the character, of that corps for all that is correct and gentlemanlike. The non-commissioned officers and privates of the 19th regiment lost, in the lamented death of Colonel Hardy, a humane protector, a charitable reliever of their wants and difficulties, and a generous contributor to and superintendent of the education of their children. Society at large has been deprived of a truly honest and honourable member, and I have to deplore the loss of a sincere friend. I well know your liberal mind, and am confident you will feel pleasure in giving publicity to these sentiments, in which you fully participate.

“ I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

“ G. HILL.

“ Lieut.-Col. Doherty, Commanding, &c. &c.”

United Service Journal.

HARVEY, the Rev. Thomas; Lord of the Manor, Patron, and Rector of Cowden, in Kent; July 6. 1835; in his 78th year.

By Amelia, daughter and heir of Bachelor, he has left two daughters, married, the elder to Sparke, the younger to Woodgate and Sreatfeild, and one son, who, we believe, distinguished himself at Cambridge, and to whom he resigned his pastoral charge about two years before his death, when

he pitched his tent at Reigate, in Surrey, where he died. He had returned from his morning drive, and, sensible of faintness, went to lie down. As he prepared to do so, he said composedly to Mrs. Harvey, "All my family have died suddenly," and, as he laid his head upon his pillow, desired her to "shut out the light." She did so, and, in a few minutes, he had expired without a struggle or a groan.

The academical distinction of the deceased was, perhaps, confined to the respect of his great contemporary Mr. Pitt, evinced, at a subsequent period, by that minister's prompt appointment of a relation to a lucrative situation, upon the application of his old college friend. It was probably the only favour he ever solicited; for he had none of that worldly management which assuredly contrives to mount, if one foot be well planted upon the ladder of preferment. He was characterised, on the contrary, by the most unassuming simplicity; and this little memoir has to register no dignities, no literary labours, but a life devoted to the exercise of benevolence in the sphere of a country gentleman and a parish priest. In these characters he was exemplary.

Upon the passing of the act for the enforcing of residence, he sold the family seat of Redleaf, in the adjoining parish of Penshurst, and settled in the centre of his little flock. From that moment the character of the place became changed. Its proverbial inaccessibility was obviated by good roads, its tardy advancement in civilisation by good neighbourhood. Fond of, and familiar with, all the concerns of rural life, he was as competent as, from his frankness and amenity, he was ready, to advise and to assist his neighbours, who watched his morning's ride, and held their consultations at every sheltered turning of a lane, until he was compelled by his infirmities to forego his favourite seat in the saddle. Frugality was, in him, the handmaid of liberality; for, utterly disregarding fashionable expenses, he possessed ample means not only to enjoy but to communicate the comforts of life; and no man ever sought or found more enjoyment in the communication. A kindly office, in one direction or another, was his daily avocation; to invest the little savings of the labourer, to protect the interests of the fatherless

and the widow, to reconcile differences, to administer comfort, to promote improvements. Anecdotes might be adduced in illustration of all these; but a testimony of greater weight than our tribute was given at his burial. His directions, unless perhaps in their fastidiousness, were consistent with the simplicity of his character, and prohibited even the slightest funeral pomp; but the rural population of the neighbourhood clamoured for permission to show their respect for his memory; and a lengthened train of undissembling mourners followed the body to its grave, in Cowden churchyard, on the 13th. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HEAPHY, Thomas, Esq., painter in water colours; Oct. 23. 1835; in his 60th year.

He was brought up an engraver; but soon devoted himself to water-colour painting, and was one of the earliest members of the old Water-colour Society. He was, however, a somewhat intractable man; for he was always opposed to the Royal Academy, soon seceded from the Water-colour Society, and, after lending a willing hand to the establishment of the Society of British Artists, of which he was the first President, he almost immediately withdrew from it.

In the early part of his career, Mr. Heaphy enjoyed more patronage than any artist of the day, excepting, perhaps, Lawrence. His principal pictures are, two of Fishmarkets, A Blind Man soliciting Alms, The Cheat at Cards, The Sore Leg, Juvenile Poachers, &c. Many of his productions certainly depicted scenes of low, or rather vulgar life, the truth of which only rendered them more disgusting. Neither picturesque nor grand, as gypsies or banditti, the cadaverous groups of a midnight cellar were rather repulsive than admirable.

From this path, however, he directed his attention to a more profitable source; and turned his talents from the purlieus of St. Giles's to the more elegant inhabitants of the precincts of St. James's. Among his best portraits were, Princess Charlotte, Prince Leopold, and Queen Caroline, to whom he was appointed Portrait Painter in Ordinary; and a large picture containing portraits of the Duke of Wellington and about fifty field officers, the print of which is well known.

In 1831 he, for the first time, visited Italy; where he made many admirable copies from the most celebrated works of art. This may be considered as the close of his professional life.

Mr. Heaply was undoubtedly a man of talent. He studied nature; and his works possess much simplicity and truth, vigour of colouring, and appropriate expression. But his talent was by no means exclusively confined to art; he was equally at home, if quarrying for stone, or constructing a pleasure-boat, or building a house, or devising an improved axle, or laying down a railway. Those who knew him in private life bear testimony to his worth, and say he had many peculiarities, but few faults. — Principally from the *Athenæum*.

HEDLEY, the Rev. Anthony, M. A.; Feb. 17. 1835; at Chesterholme, in Northumberland; aged 57.

The Hedleys formed one of the old and principal clans of the ancient principality of Redesdale. So early as 1340, William de Hedley occurs as security for the ninths, payable by the Rector of "Ellesden," which is the name of the largest of the three parishes in that district. Mr. Hedley was the son of Mr. Edward Hedley by his wife Elizabeth Forster, and was born at Hope-foot, in the little valley of the Ottar, or Davyshield, about two miles north of Otterburn in Redesdale. His grandfather, Anthony Hedley, married Mary, grand-daughter of Thomas Brown, a younger brother of Lancelot Brown of Ravensleugh in the same franchise, which Lancelot was grandfather of Lancelot Brown, the celebrated landscape gardener, better known by the name of *Capability Brown*. His mother was an heiress of the Forsters, another Redesdale family, from whom he inherited an estate upon the lovely plain,

"Where Rede upon his margin sees
Sweet Woodburn's cottages and
trees." ROKEBY.

And where, with the warm-hearted benevolence with which his character was thoroughly imbued, he founded a school in 1817.

Mr. Hedley received the rudiments of his education at Felton, in Northumberland, and afterwards studied at Glasgow and Edinburgh; from the latter of which places he went to Longleat, as tutor in the family of the Mar-

quis of Bath; and there, among the magnificent scenery designed by his relation, the "Great Magician," Capability Brown, he imbibed a passion for landscape gardening, in which his ardent and romantic mind continued to indulge and delight to the latest period of his life.

On his marriage with Miss Staveley, his first wife, he left Longleat, and became curate of St. John Lee, near Hexham; to the perpetual curacy of the priory church of the latter place he was presented by the late Mrs. Beaumont, in 1809; in which year his wife died, leaving an only daughter, Elizabeth, who died in 1820, and was interred near her mother at St. John Lee.

In 1811 he re-married to Miss Barrow, eldest daughter of Robt. Barrow, Esq., of Hexham, by whom, and who survives him, he has left three daughters — Mary, at Rome at the time of her father's death; and Margaret-Jane and Elizabeth, residing with their mother at Chesterholme, and all unmarried.

In Oct. 1813, he resigned the laborious cure of Hexham, and in the following year accepted the curacy of Whelpington; but after residing there for six years, the unquiet monotony of a country village, its distance of 22 miles from a post town, and other exciting causes, determined him to remove to Newcastle, where he continued to reside till the beginning of the year 1824, when on the appointment of the Rev. Robert Scot, Rector of Whitfield, to the Archdeaconry of Australasia, he took the curacy of Whitfield till the Archdeacon's return in 1831, when his new residence at Chesterholme was ready to receive him, till some promotion should be offered him, and of which he had a promise from a high quarter as soon as a suitable situation was vacant. But thoughtless minds often raise hopes which they cannot or do not remember to fulfil, and Mr. Hedley passed out of life unrewarded by the party he had uniformly and zealously supported; while his memory lies embalmed in the tears of his friends, and is hallowed by voluntary offerings of the incense of esteem from all good men with whom he was acquainted.

In the first Supplement to the "Gentleman's Magazine," 1833, will be found an account of Chesterholme, its lovely scenery, and the interesting historic ground with which it is surrounded. A few years since Mr. Hedley's ardent

love of antiquarian pursuits induced him to purchase the estate upon which are situated the remains of the celebrated Roman station, known in English authors by the name of "The Bowers" and "Little Chesters," and in Latin by "Vindolana," the station of the Cohors Quarta Gallorum during a long portion of the Roman era of Britain. A year previous to his retiring from his professional duties as curate to Mr. Archdeacon Scot, in the adjoining parish of Whitfield, he built, on a beautiful *holm* or river-side meadow, opposite to the lull on which the station stands, the sweetly sequestered cottage to which he gave the appropriate name of *Chesterholme*, and in which he continued to reside to the time of his rather sudden and much lamented death.

In the pulpit, Mr. Hedley was bold and energetic; in his parish, a zealous and diligent pastor; and in the management of parish schools, judicious and unwearied. While he resided in Newcastle, he was an active manager of the affairs of the Savings Banks, the Literary and Philosophical Society, and other public institutions, especially of the Antiquarian Society. Nearly the whole of his house at Chesterholme was built out of the loose ruins of his station of Vindolana; and in his researches there he discovered numerous inscribed altars, tablets, and other interesting antiquities, all now in the Arcade at Chesterholme.

His remains were interred in the beautiful and sequestered church-yard of Beltingham, near an ancient cross, and adjoining to which Mr. Hodgson, the author of the History of Northumberland, now in course of publication, in some recent researches found two large Roman altars, which he placed by the side of his friend's grave; so that it is now consecrated by a cross at its foot, and an interesting relic of Roman piety on each side of it.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

HENRY, —, Esq.; at his house, 11. Great Ormond Street; Sept. 1. 1835.

Mr. Henry had filled, with great reputation, several important judicial situations in our colonies. He experienced the first shock of a paralysis on the 28th of February, and since that time was wholly confined to bed. He was known to a very extensive circle of friends, and very generally beloved as an upright honourable man, of the

kindest and most humane disposition. He was the first English President of Demerara in 1813, and was the first Supreme Judge of the Ionian Islands, after their occupation by the English, and framed the procedure for their new constitution. He revised the Roman judicial procedure on his journey homewards, at the desire of Cardinal Gonsalve, in 1819. He was next one of the counsel to Queen Caroline, and, from his great knowledge of the Italian language, character, and customs, sent as a commissioner to Italy on behalf of her Majesty, by appointment of Lord Castlereagh. Having, from his quickness and tact, always given great satisfaction in all employments which he filled, he was afterwards sent, in 1824, as senior of the commissions for legal inquiry in the West Indies. He was the author of many works and tracts on legal subjects, and, even a few days before the stroke which caused his death, had published a pamphlet which went through three editions. He has left a widow and several children. The sons are mostly grown up, and, having been carefully educated, are all, we believe, filling employments with credit. Mr. Henry has not left behind him a single enemy; he was incapable of being unjust to any human being. — *Morning Chronicle*.

HEPBURN, Major-General Francis; June 7. 1835; at Tunbridge Wells, whither he had recently gone for change of air.

Major-General Francis Hepburn was born on the 19th of August, 1779; descended from an ancient and powerful family of the south of Scotland. He engaged very early in that profession in which many of his ancestors had honourably preceded him, amongst whom may be mentioned the gallant soldier of his name, who bore so distinguished a part in the wars of Gustavus Adolphus. The paternal grandfather of General Hepburn, James Hepburn, of Brecarton and Keith Marshall, was an active, strenuous supporter of the Stuart family: in their service he spent the greater part of his fortune. His two sons served with distinction in the Royal Army: the eldest (Robert) was Lieutenant-Colonel in the Enniskillen Dragoons; the second (David) was a Colonel of Infantry, and distinguished himself on foreign service, particularly at the siege of Belleisle, in 1761. Bad health obliged him, at an

early period, to retire from service, when he married Bertha Graham, of the family of Inchbrakie, a branch of the ancient house of Montrose, by whom he had two sons and two daughters. The eldest son (James) obtained an appointment in the Civil Service of the East India Company; the second (Francis), the subject of this memoir, chose the military profession.

In 1794, at the age of fifteen, General Hepburn was appointed to an Ensigncy in the 3d regiment of Foot Guards. In 1798 he served with his battalion in the Irish rebellion; and in 1799 he accompanied the expedition to the Helder. From 1802 to 1805 he was upon the Home Staff with General Acland, at Chelmsford; and in 1805 he went to Malta with General Mackenzie Fraser and General Acland, and remained there with General Fox. From thence he went to Sicily, where he served under General Sir Edward Paget. When Sir John Stuart landed in Calabria and fought the battle of Maida, he was confined to bed with fever and ophthalmia.

In 1809 he went to Cadiz, where he was stationed in the Isla de Leon.

In 1811 he was present at the battle of Barrosa, where he acted as Major in the battalion of his regiment commanded by Major-General Dilkes, and where, in the charge, his leg was severely shattered by a musket-ball. Amputation was proposed; but, knowing that he should thereby be disabled from future active service, he submitted to any risk rather than lose his leg. His sufferings from his wound were so severe, that he was obliged to return home; nor was he enabled to rejoin the army in the Peninsula till the autumn of 1812. He was then appointed, very much to his satisfaction, to the command of a small corps of light troops or sharpshooters.

General Hepburn continued with the army whilst they drove the French through Spain, distinguishing himself on many occasions, particularly at the battle of Victoria, at Nivelle, and the passage of the Nive.

In 1814 he was ordered home to take the command of the battalion of the third Guards which was destined for the expedition to the Netherlands. Being detained by contrary winds, he did not arrive in England till after the expedition had sailed. He, however, proceeded to his destination, where he remained until the month of June in the following year; when his battalion

was ordered to join the forces under the command of the Duke of Wellington, at Brussels. On the 16th of June, 1815, he was present at the action of Quatre-Bras. He was also engaged on the 17th; and on the memorable 18th he commanded the second battalion of the third Guards, at the battle of Waterloo. At an early period of the action he was ordered to the important post of Hougomont, which had, until then, been bravely defended by Colonel Macdonnell and Lord Saltoun, with a very inferior force. Here, as superior officer (Sir John Byng having taken the command of the division in consequence of Sir George Cooke being disabled by a severe wound), he, of course, assumed the command, Colonel Woodford having occupied the chateau with his battalion of the Coldstream Regiment, and he (Colonel Hepburn) having to defend the orchard and wood,—where the loss of officers and men was very severe, and where, in addition to his own battalion of the Guards, he had the command of several battalions of foreign troops, with which he had been reinforced during the action.

The Duke of Wellington's despatch will best show the importance of the post, and the sense entertained of the gallantry with which it was maintained during that arduous day; but owing to some unfortunate mistake, the name of Colonel Hepburn was not mentioned in the official account of the action, but that of Colonel Hume, who served under him, and who had no separate command, was substituted. This mistake was afterwards officially, but never publicly, explained; and it is probably owing to this circumstance that the honours so hardly earned were never bestowed upon an officer who had maintained one of the most important points of the position, and upon the successful defence of which the safety of the army may, in some degree, be said to have depended.

As a proof of General Hepburn's love of the service and devotion to his professional duties, it may not be unworthy of observation that during the whole period of his services after he rejoined the army in the Peninsula, in 1812, his wound had never been healed: exfoliations were frequently occurring, and it was not till a late period that a part of the ball, with a portion of the cloth which it had carried into the wound, came away. From the severity

of these sufferings, aggravated by a tendency to gout, his health was gradually undermined, and his constitution, which was naturally very robust, sunk under them. He died deeply lamented by all who knew and appreciated his high and generous principles, his sterling and unassuming worth.

In the year 1821, Major-General Hepburn married Henrietta, eldest daughter and co-heiress of Sir Henry Poole, Bart., of Poole Hall, in the county of Chester, and of Hooke, in the county of Sussex; by which lady, who survives him, he has left two sons, Henry Poole, and Francis Robert, and one daughter. — *United Service Journal*.

HICKS, Sir William, the seventh Baronet of Beverston, in Gloucestershire (1619); Oct. 23. 1834, at Whitcomb Park, in the same county; aged 82.

He was the elder son of Sir Howe Hicks, the sixth Baronet, by Martha, daughter of the Rev. John Browne; and succeeded to the baronetcy on his father's death, April 9. 1801. He was for nearly fifty years an active and upright magistrate for Gloucestershire, and was accustomed to preside as chairman of the bench at Cheltenham. As a landlord, no man has commanded more respect and affection, and, much to his honour, since he succeeded to his estate, there have been no poor rates collected at Whitcomb, although the whole of the parish does not belong to him. His kindness and benevolence to his humble neighbours have been most exemplary: he has ever found them the means of subsistence, either by providing employment or relieving their wants, when in distress and unable to work; while he has regularly paid a medical man to attend them in sickness. In the best of times he raised neither his rents nor his tithes; his chief pride being to see a happy and prosperous tenantry around him, who should be enabled to provide every comfort for their families, and realise a good profit by their farms. When Sir William attained his majority, he headed a large body of his tenantry and other electors to the poll, to vote for Mr. Chester, in the celebrated contest for the county of Gloucester between Berkeley and Chester; since which period he has been distinguished as a firm and active supporter of Tory principles. During the war he com-

manded the Cheltenham volunteer corps of infantry.

Sir William Hicks was twice married. His first wife was Judith, third daughter of Edward Whitcombe, of Orleton in Worcestershire, to whom he was married in 1784, and who gave birth to an only son, Howe, who died an infant in 1787. Sir William married secondly, in Aug. 1793, Anne-Rachel, daughter of Thomas Iobb Chute, of the Vine in Hampshire, Esq. by whom he had one daughter, Anne-Rachel, married, in 1816, to W. L. Cromie, Esq. only son of Sir Michael Cromie, Bart. grandson of Ford, fifth Earl of Cavan.

Having died without male issue, Sir William is succeeded in his title by his grand-nephew, Michael Hicks Hicks Beach, Esq. of Williamstrip-park, in the same county, son and heir of the late Michael Hicks Beach, Esq. M. P. for Cirencester. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HOARE, Prince, Esq., Secretary for Foreign Correspondence to the Royal Academy, F. S. A. and M. R. S. L.; Dec. 22. 1834, at his residence at Brighton; aged 80.

This tasteful and elegant writer, and amiable man, was the son of Mr. William Hoare, a painter, and one of the original members of the Royal Academy, and was born at Bath, in 1755. He began his career as an artist, under the instructions of his father; came to London at the age of seventeen as a student at the Royal Academy, and afterwards continued his professional education by visiting Rome in 1776, where he studied under Mengs, and had Fuseli and Northcote among his companions. On returning, in 1780, to England, he devoted himself for a while to the practice of his profession in London; but ill health compelled him to relinquish the arts, and for the recovery of his strength he took a voyage to Lisbon.

On his return he directed his attention to dramatic composition; and with such success, especially in small afterpieces, that many of them still retain their original popularity. His first production was a tragedy, entitled "Such Things Were," formed on the history of Kirk's cruelty in the reign of James II., and first acted at Bath on the 2d Jan. 1788, while Mr. Hoare was absent at Liverpool.

On the 16th of April, in the same year, his pleasant and popular comic

opera of "No Song no Supper" was first acted at Drury Lane.

On the 3d of May, 1791, was produced at the same theatre his musical entertainment called "The Cave of Trophonius;" and on the 23d of May, 1792, at the Haymarket, his "Dido, Queen of Carthage," translated from Metastasio, which, though aided by the performance of Madame Mara in the principal character, by the music of Storace, and by splendid scenery, met with but a cold reception. It was, however, his first published work.

On the 11th March, 1793, his farce of "The Prize, or 2, 5, 3, 8," was first acted at the Haymarket, for Signora Storace; it was very successful, and became a stock piece. On the 16th December, in the same year, he again complimented Signora Storace on a similar occasion with the first performance of his farce of "My Grandmother," which was also favourably received. In 1795 he produced a musical comedy, entitled "The Three and the Deuce," afterwards printed in 1806.

His next production was "Lock and Key," a musical farce, first acted at Covent Garden, Feb. 2. 1796, with great applause; and this was followed on the 30th of April by his "Mahmoud," a musical opera, performed at Drury Lane. At the same theatre, two days after, his first dramatic production was again brought forward, for the benefit of Mrs. Siddons, under the title of "Julia, or Such Things Were," and it was then published.

On the 25th April, 1797, another opera from his pen, called "The Italian Villagers," was produced at Covent Garden, and in the same year he wrote a musical entertainment called "A Friend in Need."

In 1799 he produced a comedy entitled "Sighs, or the Daughter," from the German of Kotzebue; and "The Captive of Spilsburg," a musical entertainment altered from the French "Le Souterrain." His subsequent dramatic works were, "Children; or Give them their Way," a comic drama, and "Indiscretion," a comedy, 1800; "Chains of the Heart, or the Slave by Choice," an opera, 1802; "The Paragraph," a musical entertainment, 1804; "Partners," a comedy, 1805; "Something to do," a comedy, 1803.

In consequence of being appointed, in 1799, to the honorary post of Foreign

Secretary to the Royal Academy, he published in 4to. 1802, "Extracts from a Correspondence with the Academies of Vienna and St. Petersburg, on the Cultivation of Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture," a work afterwards continued at intervals under the title of "Academic Annals." In 1806 he published "An Inquiry into the requisite Cultivation and Present State of the Arts of Design in England." In 1809-10 he edited, in two volumes quarto, "The Artist," a collection of Essays, written chiefly by professional persons, and to which he contributed several papers. In 1813 he published "The Epochs of the Fine Arts, containing Historical Observations on the Use and Progress of Painting and Sculpture."

Besides these various works, he was also the author of a poem entitled "Love's Victims," and of a "Life of Granville Sharp," characterised by a delicate perception of Christian excellence, as well as a just taste.

His last production was an Essay "On the Moral Power of Shakspeare's Dramas," read before the Royal Society of Literature, and printed in their Transactions. With this elegant and thoughtful paper he closed his literary career, establishing by arguments and facts the indispensable union of moral truths with dramatic and all literary excellence.

The intellectual endowments of Mr. Hoare did not surpass his benevolence, integrity, and sincerity; the mildness of his manners and kindness of his heart won him the respect and affection of the refined and enlightened circle who enjoyed the advantage of his friendship. He left his library to the Royal Society of Literature.

A portrait of Mr. Hoare, by Northcote, is published in the "European Magazine" for Feb. 1798; and another, drawn by Mr. George Dance in that year, was published in 1814 in Daniell's Engravings of Dance's Portraits. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HUNT, Henry, Esq., late M. P. for Preston; Feb. 13. 1835; at Alresford, Hampshire; in the 62d year of his age.

Mr. Hunt was born at Widdington Farm, in the parish of Uphaven, Wiltshire. For many years he regularly attended Devizes Market, seldom, if ever, missing a market day. After his father's death he was elected chairman

of the table in the principal dining-room of the farmers at the Bear inn; the daughter of the landlord of which inn, Miss Halcomb, he married. Though fond of pleasure, no man attended more strictly to his farming business, and the farms of no man in the kingdom were managed better, or were in higher condition. He had also the best flock of Southdown sheep in the county, the wool of which sold for the very highest prices. In the year 1801, when the apprehension of an invasion was so great that the Lord Lieutenant of the County caused letters to be written to the churchwardens, requiring from every parish a return of all moveable property, live and dead stock, &c., in Mr. Hunt's schedule were enumerated—wheat, 1,600 sacks; barley, 1,500 quarters; oats, 400 quarters; hay, 250 tons; cart horses, 30, value from 30 to 70 guineas each; working oxen, 10; cows, 20; sheep, 4,200, &c.; altogether valued at upwards of 20,000*l.*; the whole of which he voluntarily tendered to the Government, to be at their disposal in case of an invasion. He also engaged to enter himself and three servants, completely equipped, and mounted upon valuable hunters, as volunteers, into the regiment of horse that should make the first charge upon the enemy. This liberal and patriotic offer was talked of all over the country, and he received the thanks of the Lord Lieutenant. The years 1801 and 1802 may be said to have been the zenith of the farmers' glory: wheat being at this time 4*l.* a sack. Although Hunt generally drove four-in-hand to Devizes market, he was able to do a day's work with any labourer in the county; and several anecdotes are related of the "labours" of this modern Hercules.

Hunt was an enthusiast in every thing he undertook, and in nothing more so than as a huntsman. One day whilst holding the plough the hounds passed by, when Hunt, without hesitation, took the fore horse from the team, and, mounting it without saddle, was first in at the death, and triumphantly cut off the brush. On another occasion, at the end of a very severe stag-chase, after a run of nearly 30 miles, he stripped, and rushed into the river Avon, in order to save the life of a fine stag, at the imminent risk of meeting the fate of Actæon.

Hunt was a member of the Yeomanry Cavalry; but in consequence of

some misunderstanding he received a letter from Lord Bruce, saying "that his services were no longer required in the Marlborough troop, and requesting that he would return his sword and pistols by the bearer." Hunt replied, that he was astonished at the communication—that he would attend on the next field-day for an explanation, and that he should not fail to bring his arms with him, not recollecting an instance of his having failed to perform the duty of a soldier. On the next field-day he accordingly fell into the ranks. The sergeant called over the roll-call; and the inoment Hunt's name was omitted in the regular order he put spurs to his horse, and rushed furiously up to the sergeant, of whom he sternly demanded the authority for passing over his name. The sergeant said it was done by order of Lord Bruce. Hunt then went up to Lord Bruce, and demanded satisfaction. For this offence Hunt was indicted in the Court of King's Bench, found guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of 100*l.* and to be imprisoned for six weeks. In prison he met with Waddington and some other Radicals, to which may be attributed his subsequent political sentiments.

It was in Bristol, where he was following the trade of a brewer, that he made his debüt as a candidate for parliamentary honours. In June 1812, a vacancy having occurred in the representation of that town, the candidates proposed were R. H. Davis, Esq., Mr. Hunt, and Mr. Cobbett. The poll was kept open for 14 days, at an enormous expense to Mr. Davis. Serious riots took place, and the city was for a time at the mercy of a lawless mob. The numbers polled were, for Mr. Davis 2142, Mr. Hunt 235, Mr. Cobbett 0. Parliament being dissolved in the following October, Mr. Hunt again offered himself in opposition to Mr. Davis, Mr. Protheroe, and Sir Samuel Romilly; and he was again beaten by a large majority, Mr. Davis and Mr. Protheroe being the members returned. They were, however, petitioned against by Mr. Hunt; and it was supposed at the time that if Mr. Hunt had not failed, as most men do who conduct their own case instead of employing counsel, bribery might have been proved against the agents of Mr. Protheroe. Mr. Hunt's orations on Brandon Hill, and on the brazen pil-

lars before the Bristol Exchange, are fresh in the recollection of many, as well as the state of alarm into which his presence frequently threw the city. Mr. Hunt twice contested the county of Somerset without success, and also made several fruitless attempts to interest the electors of Westminster in his favour. Although as a mob orator his popularity was unrivalled, and his out-door triumphs were hailed by assembled thousands, as at Manchester and Spa Fields, yet he had perhaps no serious hope of ever becoming a British senator. At length, however, during the excitement of the Reform Bill in 1830, he defeated the present Lord Stanley at Preston, and entered the House of Commons, where, like other noisy demagogues, he soon found his level, and became harmless and insignificant, except in his votes.

In personal appearance he was perhaps one of the finest men in the House: tall, muscular, with a healthful sun-tinted florid complexion, and a manly deportment—half yeoman, half sportsman. To a close observer, however, his features were wanting in energy of will and fixedness of purpose; the brow was weak, and the eyes flitting and restless; and the mouth usually garnished with a cold simper, not altogether accordant with that heart-born enthusiasm which precludes all doubt of sincerity. If to this defect we add that he was a man of very imperfect education, possessing but little information, and that all on one side, on the subjects he talked most about, and that readiness was the chief characteristic of his understanding, it will not be judging uncharitably to say, that a restless thirst of excitement, great personal vanity, and the accident of circumstances, and not native force of intellect, achieved for him his "Radical notoriety." He was re-elected in 1831; but in the following year the Derby interest resumed its sway at Preston.

When attacked with his fatal illness, about three weeks before his death, Mr. Hunt had recently left London, on a journey of business to the West of England, where he had considerable connection for the sale of blacking and annato, or cheese-colouring; the latter an article of much demand in the dairy counties of Somerset and Dorset. When in the act of stepping from his phaeton, he was seized with a violent

fit of paralysis, which at first threatened immediate dissolution; and he did not afterwards leave Alresford. It was remarkable that, during his illness, his left side, which was the stricken side, continued, as long as he lived, as warm as the other, and the pulse of his left arm, in which he had not the slightest feeling, was as strong and as regular as that of his right. The Earl of Guilford sent his Chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Garnier, to administer religious consolation to him; Mr. Hunt was extremely grateful for this mark of kindness and attention, and requested the Rev. Gentleman to read several chapters of the Bible to him, and to pray with him. Mr. Garnier went away convinced—to use his own words—"that Mr. Hunt was a true Christian." It was supposed, for some days after the attack, that Mr. Hunt's powerful constitution would enable him to brave the effects of the stroke for several years, but it was soon found to be fatal. The patient himself knew it; and said, a few moments before he expired, "I die at peace with all mankind. O God! have mercy upon me!"

Mr. Hunt was lord of the manor of Glastonbury, in Somerset, and possessed some property in the city of Bath, as well as in the vicinity of Bristol, which falls to his elder son, Thomas, who is an emigrant farmer in North America. His son Henry lately married a lady named Vince, at Parham, in Sussex. These comprise the whole of his immediate relations.

His remains were removed to Col. Vince's vault, in the church at Parham, attended by his son Henry, Mr. Charles Pearson, and Mr. Wilkinson. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

I.

INGLIS, Henry David, Esq.; March 20. 1835, near Regent's Park; in the 40th year of his age: his body sinking beneath the weight of his exalted mind.

This distinguished author was the only son of a barrister in Edinburgh, and was descended from a very ancient family. His maternal grandmother was daughter of the celebrated Colonel James Gardiner, who fell so nobly at the battle of Preston Pans; and was herself the authoress of an heroic poem. Through her Mr. Inglis was

allied to the noble house of Buchan and the Erskines.

The writings of Mr. Inglis are twofold — Travels and Fiction; and, what is not unusual, the success of his works was pretty nearly in the inverse ratio of their merits. It may be justly said that Mr. Inglis gained his reputation by those of his works least distinguished by genius; for while it is as a writer of travels that he is chiefly known, it is as a writer of fiction that he most deserved to be so. Of the former class, his "Spain in 1830" is unquestionably his best work; and his "Ireland in 1834" attracted very considerable notice. His "Channel Islands" abounds in elegant descriptions of natural scenery; while his "Tyrol," his "Switzerland and the Pyrenees," and his "Norway," are all books of much merit, and have altogether contributed to establish for him a just and well-earned reputation; while they have been of great utility to the world, by making one part of it better able to appreciate the moral character and the physical advantages possessed by other parts. But it was in the regions of pure imagination that the genius of Inglis loved most to range; and it was here only that the magic of his pen is to be seen and felt.

For travels, however useful, are limited in the means which they place at the disposal of genius for making its power to be felt. But how changed is the position of him who enters the wide and boundless regions of uncreated worlds, — of him who, soaring

"Above the visible diurnal sphere,"

attempts to embody, by the aid of a frail and perishable pen,

"Things unattempted yet in prose or verse!"

This is the impassable gulf that separates the little from the great — that divides genius from her imitators. And here it is that Inglis has taken up his abode; and, ignorant as I believe the world at this moment is of the fact, it is in these regions that our author will be sought and found by posterity. With all the great efforts of the brightest spirits of our land still fresh in my memory, I will boldly assert that there is one effort of our author that will stand a comparison with the best of them. Yet, will it be believed

the "New Gil Blas" was the only one of all his works that was unsuccessful?

Half the world, alarmed at the title, refused to read it; and the other half feared to judge, after it had read; while of those able to form a judgment, and who felt the power of this work, not a man was found bold enough to encounter the public ordeal, by standing forward to speak the bold truth before the world. "Alas!" my poor friend used to exclaim, "I fear I have written my 'Gil Blas' for posterity." He was right, and the next generation will find it out.

His "Solitary Walks in Many Lands," is the other work partly of this class which developed the real genius of its author. The apostrophe to May, and the solemn picture of September, have hardly a parallel for purity of diction and elevation of thought, whether in the prose or in the poetry of our tongue. Shakspeare founded his plays on translations from the French and Italian romances; Byron copied most of his *stories* from D'Herbelot and the German Kotzebues; while in the "Ivanhoe" only, I detect three long stories copied from Boccaccio.

Inglis created for himself — because with him it was easier to create than to borrow; and that man has yet to live who will present in one work so many subjects on which to engage the study of the artist in the loftiest and tenderest styles. — *Literary Gazette*.

J.

JOHNSON, General Sir Henry, Bart. G. C. B., Colonel of the 5th Foot, and Governor of Ross Castle; March 18. 1835, at Bath; in the 88th year of his age.

He entered the army in 1761, as an Ensign in the 28th Foot, and had consequently been nearly three quarters of a century in the King's service.

He served during the seven years' war, and got his company in 1763. He served in America under Sir W. Howe, and remained in that country, under Lord Cornwallis, until the capitulation of the British Army, when he returned to England.

The first regiment he got was the 81st Foot, in 1798.

He served on the staff in Ireland

during the last rebellion, and commanded at the battle of New Ross, where he had two horses shot under him. His military skill, during the whole of this unnatural contest, was conspicuous. On the latter occasion, he so judiciously stationed the very small body of troops under his command as to effect the complete discomfiture of an immense mass of the insurgents, who had rushed with levelled pikes into the very heart of the town, whence they were finally rejected with the loss of 2000 men. He was afterwards appointed Governor of Ross Castle.

In 1818 he was created a Baronet, and the following year was appointed to the command of the 5th regiment. Sir H. Johnson was, at the period of his demise, second on the list of General Officers.—*United Service Journal*.

K.

KATER, Capt. Henry, F.R.S.; April 26. 1835; at his house, York Gate, Regent's Park; aged 58.

He was born at Bristol, April 16. 1777; his father was of a German family; his mother the daughter of an eminent architect: both were distinguished for their scientific attainments, and united in inspiring him, from his earliest years, with a taste for physical investigations. After some time his father, who designed Henry for the profession of the law, began to discourage his exclusive devotion to abstract science, and he parted from mathematics as reluctantly as Blackstone from his poetry. During the two years that Mr. Kater was in a pleader's office, he acquired a considerable portion of legal knowledge, on which he valued himself through life; but the death of his father, in 1794, permitting him to resume his favourite studies, he bade adieu to the law, and obtained a commission in the 12th regt. of Foot, then stationed in India. During the following year he was engaged in the trigonometrical survey of India, under Colonel Lambton, and contributed greatly to the success of that stupendous undertaking. About the same time he constructed a peculiarly sensible hygrometer, and published a description of it in the "*Asiatic Researches*." His unremitted study during seven years

in a hot climate greatly injured his constitution, and was the cause of the ill state of health under which he suffered to the close of his life. After his return to England, he qualified himself to serve on the general staff. He went on half-pay in 1814, from which period his life was wholly devoted to science. His trigonometrical operations, his experiments for determining the length of a pendulum beating seconds, and his labours for constructing standards of weights and measures, are well known; they combined patient industry, minute observation, and mechanical skill, with high powers of reasoning. Most of the learned societies in Great Britain and on the Continent testified their sense of the value of Capt. Kater's services, by enrolling him amongst their members. The Emperor of Russia employed him to construct standards for the weights and measures of his dominions; and was so pleased with the execution of them, that he presented him with the order of St. Anne, and a diamond snuff-box.

The even tenor of Capt. Kater's life was rarely interrupted. The loss of his daughter, who fell a victim to her ardour for science in 1827, was the severest affliction by which he was visited. She died in her seventeenth year, after having displayed mathematical powers of a high order, and a love of science that even increasing physical weakness could not destroy. Most of Capt. Kater's publications appeared in the "*Philosophical Transactions*," to which he was a very constant contributor.—*Athenæum*.

KEMPE, Mrs. Ann, widow of the late John Kempe, Esq.; March 17. 1835; in Rodney Buildings, New Kent Road; in her 90th year.

Mrs. Kempe was by her father descended from a family of the name of Arrow, who, she used to say, had suffered much in their patrimonial possessions by the civil wars; and by her mother Elizabeth (whose maiden name was Jordan, a native of Ireland, who died in 1799, aged 99) from the Whartons. She was born in the house of her father, Mr. James Arrow (now used as an hospital for the foot guards) in Tothill Fields, Westminster, on St. Matthias-day, 24th February, 1745-6. Her intellectual endowments, although never exhibited beyond the circle of her family and friends, were of the

highest order, and constituted a character of the most marked, decided, and estimable description.

Her affectionate and generous heart, her cheerful disposition, firmness of spirit, and unaffected piety, will ever be cherished in the recollection of those united to her in the nearest and dearest ties. She was a sincere member of the church of England, firmly attached to its scriptural tenets, as opposed to the wild deductions of Calvinism, and the superstitions of Popery. A few days before her death she participated in the Lord's Supper, a rite for which she ever entertained the deepest reverence, and from which she constantly testified that she received the greatest comfort and support. After an illness of upwards of five months, during which she retained an extraordinary possession of her mental faculties, surrounded by her two surviving children and numerous grandchildren, she tranquilly resigned her spirit into the hands of her Creator, literally closing her own eyes, and falling, according to the language of Scripture, in alluding to the death of the righteous, "asleep."

Her surviving descendants are her eldest son, Alfred John Kempe, Esq. F. S. A., Mrs. Bray (late Stothard), wife of the Rev. E. Bray, F. S. A. of Tavistock, and ten grandchildren, children of her son above named, of which the elder is John Edward Kempe, B. A. of Clare Hall in the University of Cambridge, in holy orders.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

KEMPTHORNE, William, Esq. a Post Captain R. N.; at Exeter.

This officer was a native of Penryn; his father and maternal grandfather were both commanders in the Falmouth packet service; and the name of the latter was Goodridge. He entered the navy in 1795, and served the whole of his time as Midshipman under the active and chivalrous command of Sir Edward Pellew, the late Viscount Exmouth. At the age of sixteen, he was carried prisoner into Rochelle, whence, however, after six weeks' captivity, he had the good fortune to escape, in company with Mr. Henry Gilbert, another Cornish youth, and in a few days more was again on board the *Indefatigable*. He attained the rank of Lieutenant in 1800.

Having proceeded with Sir Edward Pellew in the *Culloden*, 74, to the East

Indies, Mr. Kempthorne was there appointed First Lieutenant of the *Cornwallis* frigate, in 1805; and in 1807 obtained the command of the *Diana* brig, in which he captured the *Topaze* piratical schooner, in May of that year (on which occasion he was severely wounded), and a Dutch national brig of 6 guns in August 1808.

Towards the close of that year he was employed, with a brig and cruiser under his orders, in blockading Canton; and in Sept. 1809 he captured the Dutch national brig *Zephyr* of 14 long-sixes. Whilst employed in the Eastern seas, he made several important hydrographical discoveries; one of which, an extensive and dangerous patch of coral to the south of the Natuma islands, he named after his little vessel the *Diana*; which was at length worn out, and laid up at the island of Rodrigues, in May 1810.

He was made commander April 8. 1811; appointed to the *Harlequin* sloop, Nov. 11. following; and to the *Beelzebub* bomb, July 2. 1816, then under orders for Algiers. During the bombardment of that town he commanded the division of bombs, and after its surrender was appointed to act as Captain of the *Queen Charlotte*, 108, bearing the flag of his early patron. He was promoted to Post rank on the 16th Sept. following; and continued to command the *Queen Charlotte* until she was put out of commission.—Abridged from *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

KNOX, Major-General Sir Alexander, K. C. B., of the Hon. East India Company's service; at Barrackpore.

This officer belonged to the Bengal Establishment, and went out to India in 1780, when he was appointed, on the 6th of October in that year, to a Cornetcy; he was promoted to Lieutenant 4th August, 1781; to Captain, 7th January, 1796; to Major, 1st May, 1804; to Lieutenant-Colonel, 15th August, 1800; to Colonel, 12th August, 1819; to Colonel-Commandant, 16th August, 1822; and to Major-General, 22d July, 1830.

His first service was a campaign against the Mahrattas; and in March, 1781, he was at the taking of the fort of Culhee. He next served in the campaign against the Rajah, Cheyt Sing; and he was present during the

siege and capture of the fortress of Bidzighur (Benares), in November, 1781. He was employed with his corps, in the years 1782, 3, and 4, in reducing the refractory Zemindars in Bogelcund and Bundlecund; and was present at the storm of the fort of Khytul, in March, 1783, and at the siege and reduction of Chowkundee, in May, 1783.

He marched from Futtehghur in December, 1789, for the Coromandel coast, with Colonel Cockerell's detachment; served the whole of the campaign with the centre army, and was present with the grand army during the siege and storm of Bangalore, in March 1791. He was also present in the general action against Tippoo's whole army, 15th May, 1791; at the siege, and of the storming party, in the column commanded by Sir David Baird, at Severndroog, December 21st, 1791; at the capture, by assault, of Ootradroog, December 24th, 1791; and of the party who stormed Tippoo's fortified lines before Seringapatam, 6th February, 1792. Subsequently he served the whole of Lord Cornwallis's campaigns on the coast. He was in the battle of Cutterah, or St. George, on the 23d October, 1794; and served from the commencement to the close of the campaign against the Rohillas, under Sir Robert Abercromby. His next service was at the siege and reduction of the forts of Sasnee and Bejighur, in the Dooab, in January and February, 1803; and at the siege and taking of Catchoura, by storm, in March, 1803, under Lord Lake; in the action before Allyghur, 29th August; and the capture of Allyghur, by storm, 4th September, 1803, in the battle of Delhi, 11th Sept. 1803 (when the enemy was completely defeated, with the loss of all his guns), and where he had a charger killed under him. The regiment, the 2d Light Cavalry, on the occasion received an honorary standard. He next served at the siege and taking of Agra, 18th October, 1803; also at the battle of Laswarie, November 1st, 1803 (when he had a second charger disabled under him by a cannon-shot); at the battle of Deeg, and taking of the whole of Holkar's guns, 13th November, 1804; at the siege and capture, by storm, of the fort of Deeg, December 23d, 1804; at the siege and four assaults of Bhurtpoor, from January to April, 1805; during

the whole of Lord Lake's campaigns against the Mahratta confederates and Jeswunt Rao Holkar; and in several other attacks and skirmishes.

In April, 1817, he commanded the 4th Cavalry Brigade attached to the reserve, consisting of the 2d Light Cavalry and Skinner's horse (3000 strong), and was detached by Sir D. Ochterlony, with a cavalry brigade, three battalions of infantry, and ten six-pounders, to compel the Newaub, Jumshere Behauder (son-in-law to Meer Khan, and his principal Sirdar), to give up his guns, which he refused to do, though repeatedly demanded by Sir D. Ochterlony. After three forced marches he overtook the Newaub on the banks of the Sambur Lake, with his army of 10,000 men drawn up for action, and took the whole of his artillery (44 guns, with a proportion of tumbrils).

In June, 1818, the subject of this memoir was directed by Sir David Ochterlony to proceed against Ajmeer, and had with him six battalions of infantry, 2d regiment of Light Cavalry, 2d and 3d regiments of Rampoor horse, and a suitable battering train; with which he compelled the surrender of the town and fort, with 73 pieces of cannon.

In March, 1823, he received orders from Sir David Ochterlony to proceed against the fort of Lamba, in the Jey-poor territory; and after a fruitless negotiation of some days, in which it at length appeared evident that the enemy were insincere in their promises of surrender, and were only anxious to gain time, the batteries were opened on them on the morning of the 17th of March, 1823, when, after the short space of four hours' playing, the garrison, consisting of 500 men, evacuated the fort in rapid flight, when it was taken possession of.

He was subsequently removed from Rajpootana to the command of the Dinapore division of the army, and, having completed his tour on the staff, he retired from active life to reside at Barrackpore, where he lately closed an honourable and distinguished career.

For his services the Major-General had been appointed a Knight Commander of the Bath, on the 27th of September, 1831.—Abridged from the *United Service Journal*.

L.

LAFOREY, Sir Francis, Bart. (1789), K. C. B., Admiral of the Blue; June 17. 1835, at Brighton; in his 68th year.

He was born at Virginia, Dec. 31st, 1767; and was the only surviving son of Admiral Sir John Laforey, who was created a Baronet in 1789, by Eleanor, daughter of Col. Francis Farley, Royal Artillery, one of the council of Antigua. His great-grandfather, Louis Laforey, Esq., was descended from a noble family in Poitou, and came to England with King William III.

Sir Francis entered the Navy early in life. In 1791, having arrived to the rank of Commander, he was appointed to the sloop *Fairy*, on the Leeward Islands station, where he continued under the orders of his father until the spring of 1793, and was then despatched to England with an account of the capture of the island of Tobago. On the 5th June 1793, four days after his arrival, he was promoted to Post rank, and shortly after was appointed to the *Carysfort* of 34 guns. On the 29th May 1794, he captured the *Castor*, a French frigate of 32 guns and 200 men, 16 of whom were slain, and 9 wounded. The *Carysfort* lost but 1 man killed, and 6 wounded. The *Castor* had formerly been a British ship, captured by the French, regularly condemned, and recommissioned in their service; yet the Navy Board put in a claim for her to be restored to the British service on payment of salvage; but, on the matter coming before the Admiralty Court, Sir James Marriot, the Judge, decided she was a lawful prize, and the whole value was decreed to the captors.

Capt. Laforey was afterwards appointed to *L'Aimable* of 32 guns; and in the summer of 1795 conveyed his father to Antigua, Sir John Laforey having been reappointed to the chief command on the Leeward Islands station. Early in the following year, Captain Laforey removed out of the *Beaulieu*, which frigate he had commanded but a short time, into the *Scipio* of 64 guns; in which ship he was very active, in conjunction with Commodore Parr and Major-Gen. Whyte, in the capture of the Dutch settlements of Demerara, Essequibo, and Berbice.

On the 21st April, the day that Demerara surrendered, Rear-Admiral Christian arrived to relieve Sir John

Laforey, who immediately sailed for home; but unfortunately fell a victim to the yellow fever on the 14th of June, two days before the ship came to land. His body was publicly interred at Portsmouth.

In 1797 Sir Francis Laforey was appointed to the *Hydra*; and, while cruising off the coast of France, in company with the *Vesuvius* bomb and Trial cutter, he, on the 1st of May, 1798, discovered a French frigate, a corvette, and a cutter. After a long chase, the former was brought to action by the *Hydra*, who succeeded in drawing her on shore near Havre, and, with the boats of his small squadron, destroyed her. She proved to be the *Confiante* of 36 guns, and a crew of 300 men, the greater part of whom got on shore. The corvette contrived to escape, but the cutter shared the fate of the frigate.

After serving two years, 1799 and 1800, on the Leeward Islands station, in the *Hydra*, Sir F. Laforey took the command of the *Powerful*, 74, and was employed in the Baltic, and afterwards, under the orders of Sir C. Pole, in Cadiz Bay. Soon after the renewal of the war he was appointed to the ship *Spartiate* of 74 guns, and attached to the fleet under Lord Nelson, accompanying him to the West Indies in search of the French and Spanish fleet; and in the memorable battle of Trafalgar had the good fortune to be engaged. The *Spartiate* sustained a loss of 3 killed and 20 wounded. Sir F. Laforey, with the other captains of the fleet, received a gold medal; and at the funeral of Lord Nelson he carried the standard in the first barge in the procession from Greenwich. He was afterwards employed in the *Spartiate* in guarding the coast of Sicily; and he continued in the Mediterranean until promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral in 1810. He was then nominated Commander-in-Chief on the Barbadoes station, with his flag in the *Dragon* of 74 guns, where he remained to the beginning of 1814. On the increase of the Order of the Bath, in 1815, Sir F. Laforey was nominated a K. C. B. He was promoted to the rank of Vice-Admiral in 1819, and to that of Admiral in 1833.

He was never married, and has left no heir to the baronetcy. His sister was married to Capt. A. J. P. Molloy, R. N.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

LEIGHTON, Francis Knyvett, Esq., Mayor of Shrewsbury, and formerly Lieut.-Colonel in the Shrewsbury Volunteers; Nov. 19. 1834, at Shrewsbury; in his 63d year.

He was the only son and heir of the late Rev. Francis Leighton, formerly of Ford and Shrewsbury, by his first wife Clare, sister and co-heiress to John Boynton Adams, of Camblesforth, co. York, Esq.; and was fourth in descent from Sir Edward Leighton, the first Baronet, of Wattlesborough in Shropshire.

He was born at Reading, where his parents were temporarily residing, July 25. 1772, and there baptised. When of sufficient age he was sent to Shrewsbury school, and was afterwards removed to Rugby school; at which places, combined with the instructions he received from a parent so highly gifted as was the late Rev. Francis Leighton, he acquired an extensive and familiar acquaintance with the Greek and Latin classics, to which he afterwards added some of the modern languages. At the age of seventeen he entered the British army as an ensign in the 46th regiment, of which his relative, Lieut.-Gen. Sir Baldwin Leighton, Bart., was Lieut.-Colonel; and in the year 1791 accompanied it to Gibraltar, and thence, at the close of 1793, to the West Indies, where he served in the island of Martinique, and for a short time afterwards in that of St. Vincent, at the commencement of the Charib war, having in the mean time been promoted to a Lientenancy.

In 1796 he joined the 61st regiment, then stationed in the island of St. Lucia, as Captain, and continued there in active service until that island was evacuated by us, when he returned to England, and was appointed Aid-de-Camp to Sir Hew Dalrymple, Lieut.-Governor of Guernsey. In this station he remained for about a year and half, when, his regiment being ordered to the Cape of Good Hope, he was put upon the recruiting service; but was soon after appointed Aid-de-Camp to Sir Charles Grey, General of the Eastern District. This appointment was of short duration, owing to Sir Charles Grey's removal, on which Lieut.-Colonel (then Captain) Leighton placed himself at the Military College at High Wycombe, whence, in 1800, he was directed to join the army under Sir Ralph Abercromby

in the Mediterranean, as Assistant-Quartermaster-General, to serve in the Field Department only; in which capacity, and in that of Aid-de-Camp to Colonel Anstruther, Quartermaster-General to the army in Egypt, he served during the whole of the Egyptian campaign, and was present in the three memorable battles which took place, viz.—the landing in Egypt, March 8.; the taking of Aboukir, March 13.; and that of Alexandria, where the immortal Abercromby received his death-wound, March 21. 1801. At the close of the campaign he again joined the 61st regiment, which had sailed from the Cape of Good Hope, and formed part of the expedition under Sir David Baird in the Red Sea and across the Desert; and continued serving with it until the British forces finally evacuated Egypt, whence they proceeded to Malta. Here he received intelligence of the dangerous illness of his mother, and of the proclamation of peace, consequent on the signature of the treaty of Amiens; which, combined with some other circumstances, induced him to retire from the regular service and return home. His mother had not the satisfaction of again beholding her only and dearly beloved child, having departed this life previous to his arrival in England; where he was early apprised that his promotion to the Majority of his regiment (the 61st) must have met him on his passage. On learning this, no time was lost in petitioning the Commander-in-Chief for permission to withdraw his resignation; but although he was so highly beloved in the regiment that every officer in it, even including the next in succession (Capt. Barlow), who afterwards had the promotion, most cheerfully signed the memorial presented to the Duke of York for that purpose, the request was not complied with.

In a letter of Colonel (afterwards Major-General) Anstruther to Sir Hew Dalrymple, dated Camp, near Alexandria, 20th Aug. 1801, the following testimony was given to Lieut.-Colonel Leighton's character and military talents: "I have employed him more than any other of the young men who have been sent out to me, or whom I selected from the army: on no occasion has he ever failed me; he has executed every thing intrusted to him with a degree of sagacity, attention, and activity which

cannot be too highly praised; and he gives the promise of becoming in his time a most valuable officer in the higher ranks of the service. Add to this, that his activity is without bustle, his spirit without noise, his merit, in short, without parade or presumption. Such is my friend Leighton; and I thank you most sincerely for introducing me to his acquaintance."

After the rupture of the treaty of Amiens, when the British shores were threatened with invasion, Capt. Leighton was Lieut.-Colonel in the Shrewsbury Volunteers; since which he has also served as Major and as Lieut.-Colonel in the Regular and Local Militia, and finally closed his military career as Captain in the South Shropshire Yeomanry, from which he retired in 1830.

In a civil capacity he had, in 1811, the superintendence of the conduct and correspondence of Lucien Bonaparte and his family, who, in December, 1810, had arrived in this country; and the firm and judicious yet gentlemanly manner in which this delicate and (as then considered) important duty was executed, both at Ludlow and Worcester, gained him the highest approbation of those in power, whilst at the same time it acquired for him the esteem and respect of those eminent individuals who were for three years intrusted to his charge. The only other civil office which he undertook was that of Mayor of Shrewsbury, to which he had been recently elected. In politics, Colonel Leighton was from principle a Tory, or, as now more properly denominated, a Conservative; but, whilst firm and conscientious in the maintenance of his own principles and opinions, he most cheerfully conceded to those who differed from him the same privilege he claimed for himself. In private life he stood conspicuous as a specimen of an English gentleman: and, moving in the highest circles of the county, he was no less esteemed and beloved by his equals and superiors in rank, than he was admired and respected by all beneath him.

His death was occasioned by a severe apoplectic attack (to which he had for a considerable time been predisposed), whilst accompanying his younger daughter on horseback. It took place in the street of Shrewsbury, directly opposite the house where the renowned Admiral Benbow was born.

Lieut.-Colonel Leighton married, at Bristol, July 6. 1805, the Hon. Louisa Ann St. Leger, daughter of the fifth, and aunt to the present, Viscount Doneraile, by which lady he has left an only son and heir, the Rev. Francis Knyvett Leighton, M.A., Fellow of All Souls College, Oxford; and two daughters, Louisa Charlotte Anne, married, April 23. 1833, to Thomas Henry Hope, Esq., of Netley; and Miss Clare Leighton.

The funeral took place at St. Chad's church, on Monday, Nov. 24th, and was attended by the members of the Body Corporate, together with the following gentlemen as pall-bearers:—William Bayley, Esq., Charles Lloyd, Esq., Rev. H. C. Cotton, Colonel Wingfield, Thomas Eyton, Esq., E. W. Smythe Owen, Esq., Sir Henry Edwards, Bart., J. T. Hope, Esq.: and as the principal mourners—T. H. Hope, Esq., Rev. F. K. Leighton, Rev. B. F. Leighton, Sir Baldwin Leighton, Bart., Rev. F. Leighton, Colonel Burgh Leighton. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

LEGGE, the Hon. Sir Arthur Kaye, K.C.B., Admiral of the Blue, uncle to the Earl of Dartmouth, elder brother to the late Bishop of Oxford, and to Lady Feversham; May 12. 1835, at his residence on Blackheath; in his 69th year.

He was born Oct. 25. 1766, the sixth son of William, second Earl of Dartmouth, by Frances Catharine, only daughter and heiress of Sir Charles Gunter Nicholls, K.B. He entered the navy at an early age, and had the honour of being a shipmate with his present Majesty on board the Prince George, bearing the flag of Rear-Adm. Digby, on the American station. In 1791 he commanded the Shark sloop, stationed in the Channel; and in 1793 was made Post in the Niger, 32, which was one of the repeaters in the glorious victory of the 1st of June 1794.

In the spring of 1795, the Latona frigate, to which he had been removed from the Niger, formed one of the squadron which escorted the Princess Caroline of Brunswick to this country. About May, 1797, he was appointed to the Cambrian, 40, in which he captured several privateers off the French coast, and was in occasional attendance on their Majesties at Weymouth, until the close of the war.

Soon after the renewal of the hos-

ilities in 1803, he obtained the command of the *Repulse*, a new 74, attached to the Western squadron. Early in 1805 he captured a valuable Spanish merchantman, off Ferrol; and in the same year was present in the action between Sir Robert Calder and the combined fleets of France and Spain. He was afterwards ordered to the Mediterranean; and in 1807 accompanied Sir T. Duckworth to the Dardanelles, where the *Repulse* had 10 killed and 14 wounded. He afterwards went on the Walcheren expedition; and, being attacked with fever at Flushing, was obliged to resign the command of his ship, and return to England.

Capt. Legge was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral July 31. 1810. In the spring of 1811 he was appointed to the command at Cadiz, having the *Revenge*, 74, for his flag-ship; and remained there until Sept. 1812. He was afterwards appointed to the command in the river Thames, and hoisted his flag on the *Thïsbe* frigate off Greenwich, where it continued during the remainder of the war. He became a Vice-Admiral 1814, K. C. B. 1815, and Admiral 1830.

In 1801 he was nominated a Groom of his Majesty's Bedchamber, in which character he walked at the funeral of George III.

Sir Arthur was never married. He has died possessed of a very large fortune, which he has distributed among his nephews and nieces. He has bequeathed to his butler, named Smith, who has been many years in his service, the sum of 3000*l.*, together with the whole of his valuable wardrobe. He has also left to Green, his coachman, 1000*l.*; to Burford, his footman, 1000*l.*; to Kitson, the groom, 1000*l.*; and to his housekeeper, 1000*l.* To his housemaid, who had only been three months in his service, he has bequeathed the sum of 50*l.* In addition to these legacies, he has ordered the sum of 100*l.* to be paid to each of his servants in lieu of half a year's wages. His remains were interred in the family vault in Lewisham churchyard. — Principally from *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

LEMON, Robert, Esq., F.S.A., Deputy Keeper of his Majesty's State Papers; July 29. 1835, at his apartments in the new State Paper Office, St. James's Park; in his 57th year.

This worthy man, and excellent pub-

lic servant, was the son of Mr. Robert Lemon, forty-seven years Chief Clerk of the Record Office in the Tower of London, who died Dec. 19. 1813, at the age of 84. It is remarkable that the latter gentleman and the late Sir Isaac Heard, Garter King of Arms, were midshipmen together, on board the old Liverpool frigate, and passed together for Lieutenants; but were not commissioned, both quitting the service at the peace of 1762, and adopting pursuits very different from their original profession, but in which they both arrived at considerable eminence, and both attained to an honoured old age. There is a portrait of Mr. Lemon, senior, etched by Daniell, after a sketch by Lawrence.

The gentleman now deceased was born in London, and received the chief part of his education at the grammar school of Norwich, under the Rev. George William Lemon, compiler of the "Etymological Dictionary." He was first employed in the business of his profession at the Tower, by his father, and their names are united in the title-pages of the *Calendars of the Charter Rolls and Inquisitions ad Quod Damnum*, and of the *Inquisitions Post Mortem*, published by the Record Commissions. Some time, however, before those volumes were printed, and after he had been engaged at the Tower for about eighteen months, he was, on the 24th June, 1795, transferred as an extra clerk to the State Paper Office. About the same time, and before he was eighteen, he married.

His principal in the office was the late John Bruce, Esq., who was appointed Keeper of State Papers in 1792, and retained the situation until his death, in 1826, when he was succeeded by the Right Hon. Henry Hobhouse, the present Keeper. Mr. Lemon's talents and aptitude for business were soon conspicuous, and he became a valuable auxiliary of Mr. Bruce. So early as 1798, he rendered considerable service in the compilation of the valuable historical Appendix to the Report on Internal Defence, chiefly relating to the preparations made against the threatened invasion of 1588.

On the establishment of the State Paper Office being re-modelled, in 1800, he was retained there; and in Feb. 1801, was promoted to the office of Second Clerk, which in fact is the first clerk, under the Deputy Keeper.

He was also materially assistant to Mr. Bruce, at the East India House, where the latter held the office of Historiographer, in collecting and arranging the materials of the *Annals of the Company*, published in 1810. Some time after, he received a very flattering invitation from the late Duke of Northumberland to undertake the arrangement and custody of his family records; but this offer was broken off in consequence of the fatal illness of his Grace. Shortly after, on the retirement of Mr. Bruce from the service of the East India Company, Mr. Lemon had the offer of his appointment, on condition that he confined himself exclusively to the business of the Company, with a salary of 250*l.*, rising progressively to 400*l.* per annum. This was a very tempting offer, as in the State Paper Office he had only a salary of 200*l.*; and, after a negotiation had been carried on for some time, on the 19th of April, 1817, he sent in a resignation of his situation, having then served twenty-two years in the office. Mr. Bruce, to whom the services of Mr. Lemon were essential, implored Lord Sidmouth not to accept this resignation; and the result was, that on the 7th of June, 1817, an additional allowance of 200*l.* a year was made to Mr. Lemon, and a promise that he should succeed to the office of Deputy Keeper on the retirement or death of Mr. Browne, who then held that appointment. Within six months after, that gentleman died; and on the 23d of Jan. 1818, Mr. Lemon was appointed Deputy Keeper.

Having now the control in his own hands, he for several years sedulously and perseveringly employed himself in perfecting the arrangement of large masses of papers. The Royal Letters, the Irish Correspondence, the Scottish Correspondence, the Royalist Composition Papers, and, above all, the Papers relating to the Gunpowder Plot, and other very valuable series, consisting of many hundred volumes, are convincing proofs of his labours. The papers were deposited in two separate buildings, the office formerly in Scotland Yard and lately in Great George Street, and a long gallery over the Treasury passage. In this gallery, a vast quantity of papers, of the highest value, was in the utmost confusion, and buried under accumulated dust and cobwebs. To cleanse this Angcan stable, Mr. Lemon

set earnestly to work, at the latter end of the year 1823; and it was in this receptacle that the manuscript was discovered of Milton's long lost work, "*De Doctrina Christiana*," which, having been presented to King George the Fourth, was intrusted to the Rev. C. Sumner, now Bishop of Winchester, for publication. Mr. Lemon received a copy, by command of his Majesty, in testimony of the royal approbation.

The attention of Sir Robert (then Mr. Secretary) Peel was attracted by this circumstance to the too long neglected value of the State Papers, and he was induced to recommend to his Majesty the formation of a Commission for printing and publishing such portions of them as would throw light on the history of the country. Accordingly, a Commission was issued on the 10th of June, 1825, and renewed on the 14th of Sept. 1830, and Mr. Lemon was appointed Secretary to the Commissioners. The documents in the State Paper Office belonging to the reign of Henry VIII. never having been perfectly arranged, that laborious work was undertaken by Mr. Lemon, and when perfected it was determined to publish them in seven classes or divisions; two of which were edited by the Right Hon. Henry Hobhouse in 1831, in a large quarto volume, and a third in two other volumes, in 1834; and we understand that the materials of two more such volumes are very nearly prepared for the press.

In the duties of his office Mr. Lemon ever evinced the greatest zeal and enthusiasm, and his acquaintance with the principal events of English history was very extensive. Nearly every recently published historical work bears a testimony to his exertions; and his name is mentioned with a well-deserved compliment by Sir Walter Scott, in a postscript appended in Nov. 1829 to the cabinet edition of "*Rob Roy*," noticing some documents in the State Paper Office relating to that extraordinary person. It may be added that Mr. Lemon was induced by this circumstance to pursue the illustration of his own copy of Scott's novels with copies of historical documents.

It must have been a source of the highest satisfaction to Mr. Lemon, after having sedulously attended on the State Papers in their inadequate and ruined receptacles in Scotland Yard

and Great George Street, to see them at length safely deposited in the commodious and secure house lately built for them in St. James's Park, and in which he had private apartments assigned to him.

Mr. Lemon was elected a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries in May, 1824; he was almost an invariable attendant at its meetings; and he was the Treasurer of a private club formed exclusively of its members, of the meetings of which, by his historical anecdotes and conversational talents, he formed the life and soul. We believe his only communication to the Society of Antiquaries was in 1824, of the Warrant of Indemnity to Lord Treasurer Middlesex for the Jewels sent to Charles, Prince of Wales, in Spain (printed in the "*Archæologia*," vol. xxi. pp. 148—157.). He would doubtless have been a much more extensive contributor, from the large store of highly curious and interesting documents under his care, but that he was not at liberty to make public any of the State Papers without the special leave of the Secretary of State.

Mr. Lemon was a much respected member of the brotherhood of Freemasons, and had passed through all the offices, and attained all the honours of his lodge. In his younger days he excelled in athletic exercises; was fond of rowing, and an excellent skater. In private life he was one of the most amiable and benevolent, and in society one of the most agreeable and intelligent of men.

Within the last eighteen months Mr. Lemon's health had been seriously interrupted by violent bilious attacks, which, in spite of his active habits, frequently confined him to his room. About twenty days before his death he slipped down some stairs, and violently sprained his knee. The sprain was reduced; but the confinement brought on a recurrence of his former disorder, accompanied with intermittent fever; and danger, however, was apprehended, until, on the morning of the 27th of July, a sudden change came over him, and in about five and twenty minutes he ceased to breathe. On a post-mortem examination, his liver was found seriously diseased, and his heart extensively ossified. His body was interred, with that of his late wife, in Kennington churchyard.

He became a widower Aug. 20.

1826; and has left one son, who has a numerous family; and a widowed daughter, who has one son. — *Gent. Mag.*

LINLEY, Wm., Esq.; at his chambers, Furnival's Inn; May 16. 1835. The following tribute to this amiable and highly-gifted man is from the pen of the Rev. W. L. Bowles:—

He was the last surviving son of Thomas Linley of Bath, the composer of the songs in the "*Duenna*," father of the beautiful Mrs. Sheridan, whose portrait poor old Sheridan preserved amidst all his distresses, till, utterly broken down by embarrassments, in his latter days of sorrow, he was obliged to part with it. This portrait, representing the beautiful Miss Linley in the character of St. Cecilia, was painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds, and is now in the collection of exquisite paintings at the Marquis of Lansdowne's seat, Boxwood Park, Wiltshire.*

As to poor Linley, the sweetest and kindest temper, high and honourable principles, talents rare and cultivated, and a genius for poetry and music, distinguished this last remaining inheritor of a name now extinct, but so long connected with poetry and song.

By the patronage of Mr. Fox, through the interest of his brother-in-law Sheridan, Linley was sent out to India, in the honourable situation of Writer; and whilst acting in this capacity he was appointed Paymaster, at Vellore, which city he left just before the general massacre of the Europeans there resident.

He then visited his native land, but not with a fortune sufficient for comfortable independence. He, therefore, again set sail; his situation and character guaranteeing some occupation of profit and respectability.

I accidentally became acquainted with Linley just before his first embarkation; and some circumstances connected with this acquaintance, which I shall set down, will, I hope, excuse some egotism; for, from my first accidental introduction to Linley, I may date not only many years of intimate, undeviating, and confidential friendship, but it is also memorable from its

* In the window of New College chapel, at Oxford, designed by Sir Joshua Reynolds, the figure of Charity is supposed to be a portrait of Mrs. Linley.

connection with a very different though celebrated character—S. T. Coleridge.

I think it was in the year 1796 I first met Linley, soon after the marriage of Sheridan with his last wife, Hester Ogle, daughter of the Dean of Winchester. Sheridan then lived most splendidly in Hertford Street, May Fair, and, when I was first introduced to Linley, had just given a morning concert, at which was present Lord Edward Fitz-Gerald and his newly-married bride, the beautiful Pamela, the supposed daughter of the Duke of Orleans. Some of the most eminent characters for station and talents, in the high world, graced this concert, with the chief singers from Drury-lane and the Opera-house. The young, and gay, and beautiful, and happy, were slowly departing, whilst I stood listening to the affecting sounds—to me far more affecting than all I had ever heard, of a youth, touching the chords of a piano, apparently unnoticed, and singing, in an under tone, but most expressively, that exquisite song of Handel—

“The pious Son ne’er left his Father’s side.”

I was riveted to the spot; which Sheridan observing, came up and introduced me to him of whose death I have just heard, and with whom, from that hour until his death, I have lived with the greatest intimacy.

He was now contemplating his voyage to India; but he agreed to pass a few days with me, previous to his departure. This visit is singular; because, at this time, I had accidentally two remarkable guests, then equally

“Unknown to fortune and to fame.”

One was my poor friend who has just been snatched away; and the other was—COLERIDGE.

* * * * *

Linley went again to India; and came back in a short time, in fortune independent; and lived a London life, for the most part in musical society, where his manners, gentlemanly suavity, scientific knowledge, and heartfelt attachment to music, particularly of the school of Purcell and Handel, made him always a most welcome companion. He was a member of the Madrigal Club of Noblemen and Gentlemen at the Thatched-house, and other social and harmonic meetings in

the metropolis; and in summer visited numerous friends by whom he was beloved.

* * * * *

Poor Linley! I shall miss thee sadly now
Thou art not in the world; for few remain
Who lov’d, like thee, the high and holy strain,
Of harmony’s immortal Master :
Thou—
Didst honour him, and none I know, who live,
Could e’en a shadow—a faint image—give
With chord and voice, of those rich harmonies,
Which, mingled in one mighty volume, rise
Glorious, from earth to heav’n, so to express
Choral acclaim to Heaven’s Almightiness,
As thou* Therefore, amid the world’s
deep roar—
When the sweet visions of young Hope are fled,
And many friends dispers’d, and many dead,
I grieve that I shall hear that voice no more.

His body was deposited in the family vault at St. Paul’s, Covent Garden. He has left Sir J. Lubbock and Henry Chilton, Esq., executors; and has bequeathed his property to his niece, Miss Tickell, only daughter of his sister Mrs. Tickell. He had three sisters; one married to Sheridan; the second to Mr. Tickell, son of the friend of Addison; and the youngest to Mr. Ward. All died at an early age.—*Gentleman’s Magazine*.

LOGAN, Alexander, Esq., F.S.A.; July 29. 1834, at Eams, from ossification of the heart; aged 44.

Mr. Logan was a native of Scotland, whence he removed to London in early life. His habits formed from infancy were literary. He was a good botanist, possessed considerable taste in the fine arts, and could speak with fluency the French, German, and Italian languages. He had travelled extensively on the Continent, by which he was enabled to accumulate a great quantity of valuable materials; for it was his practice, until a short time before his death, to keep a minute diary, and accurate account of his course of reading and studies. He inspected every collection of art accessible to view, and

* Mr. Linley was perhaps the only person living who had the peculiar talent of taking up in the several voices, with most animated feeling, two tenors, treble, and base, the leading parts representing some of the most splendid passages of Handel’s choruses, so that the auditor might almost consider himself present at a full performance.

his observations are often interesting and valuable. The following extract from his Journal will show his state of mind, and the reflections which suggested themselves on New Year's Day, 1834:—

"I hope the period of time which has just expired has not been passed by me altogether without some improvement, both intellectually and morally. In bodily health I have never been one moment, throughout the whole of the year, day nor night, without the most acute pain from the disease under which I suffer. Am I to indulge in the 'dream of a man awake,' and hope that the new division of time on which we are entering will be more propitious? — that I may recover again the blessing of health? I will once more hope, under the divine protection of Him who sees and orders what is best for us; and rely for a happy issue to all that *appears* unfortunate to my limited human understanding, to His grace, through the merits and blood of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ."

His remains were interred in the Protestant churchyard, where a friend who lately visited the place found the grave neatly planted with flowers and evergreens, according to continental practice.

Besides being a member of the London Society of Antiquaries, he was also a member of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland; the Highland, the Geological, Horticultural, and Travellers'; the Antiquarian and Linnean of Normandy, &c.

Several articles from his pen on various subjects have appeared in different publications, but he was author of no entire work of any note. He wrote an account of a visit to the Druidical Carnac, which was published in the "*Archæologia*." This essay preceded and probably incited the investigators who have since so satisfactorily and laboriously surveyed this amazing monument. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

LONG, John, Esq., at Elm Grove, near Roehampton, the residence of James Hargrave Oughton, Esq.; July 2. 1834; in the 37th year of his age.

Mr. Long was born at Newcastle; in the county of Limerick, in the year 1798. He was the second son of John Long, in whom were united as many callings as Dicky Gossip ever exercised; for, besides basket-making,

which was his original occupation, he was steward, parish-clerk, harness-maker, wire-worker, constructor of winnowing machines, and vendor of every thing. His mother's name was Anne St. John: she was descended from a good family, the St. Johns, who originally came to Ireland from the Palatinate, and settled in Limerick. Both Mr. Long's parents were Protestants. Besides John, they had two children; William, who enlisted from a militia regiment into the army, soon rose to the rank of serjeant, and was, until lately, a settler, with his wife and family, in Lower Canada, where he obtained a grant of lands; and a daughter, who died young, after the removal of the family to Doneraile, in the county of Cork.

At an early age, John emulated his father as a "Jack of all trades." In addition to the hereditary occupation of basket-making, he became a carpenter, a painter, and a glazier. Before he was seventeen years of age, however, he had thrown aside the chisel and the diamond, and confined himself entirely to the pencil. A lady of the name of Schuter, who lived in Doneraile, was the first person who noticed his early talents: she gave him little prints and drawings to copy; and, whilst thus stimulating his exertions, instructed him by her advice. Public interest was soon excited in favour of so promising a boy; and a subscription was made by the Doneraile family, and the gentry in the neighbourhood, to send young Long to Dublin, where, towards the end of 1816, he was placed, for two years, under the care and instruction of Mr. Richardson, an ornamental furniture painter, who was also celebrated for his pictures of dead game, and other subjects of a similar description. Liberty to do so having been reserved in the contract with his master, young Long attended the school of design and painting attached to the Dublin Society; to which the Vice-President, Mr. Leslie Foster, had procured for him admission as a student. Some of his pictures of dead game, painted at that period, were highly creditable to him; and a fish-piece, in which a basket was introduced, was executed with a spirit and correctness, at least as far as the basket was concerned, which could scarcely have been attained by any one who had not been a worker of wicker.

For a year or two after his return from Dublin, our young artist employed himself in giving lessons as a drawing master, in Limerick, and also at different places in the county of Cork. He painted several still-life pieces; took some views, among others one of Kicoleman Castle, the residence of Spencer, and the place at which he wrote "The Faerie Queen;" and even attempted portraits. It was about this time, that, on the suggestion of a friend, he assumed his maternal name of St. John, as an addition and improvement to his baptismal name of John.

He soon panted, however, for a wider and a nobler field of action; and in the year 1822, he set off for London, with a light heart, and not burdened with a heavy purse. His stock in trade consisted of some of his own paintings, and a scripture piece, representing "The Woman taken in Adultery," which he had restored from a state of sad mutilation, and on which, with an enthusiasm pardonable in young minds, he relied, as a kind of bank on which he might draw for future subsistence. This picture afterwards contributed to ornament Mr. Long's principal receiving room in Harley Street.

What the difficulties were which he had to encounter after his arrival in London, it is impossible to say; for he was of too lofty a spirit to communicate them to his friends. Sometimes he maintained himself by his pencil, and sometimes he made others maintain him, by copying his superiors and running in debt. Among other projects entertained by him at that period, he contemplated a trip to Persia, for the purpose of taking views of the country. When unemployed in his profession, his time was not spent idly or unprofitably. He cultivated his mind by the study of the best English authors; and showed himself to be ever ready to take friendly advice, and grateful to those who he knew were sincere in giving it.

What it was which induced the young artist to relinquish the pencil, and to undertake the cure of consumption,—"seu ratio dederit, seu fas objecit illam,"—we have also been unable to discover. In a letter to a friend, written in the year 1826, he mentions having successfully treated a carriage-painter, who was apparently in a decline. The result of this first attempt encouraged him to proceed; and as,

like all young practitioners, he prescribed gratis, he had no want of patients. In the beginning of 1827, he states, in a letter from Bakewell, near Bristol, that he had applied his "discovery," as he calls it, successfully, not only in cases of consumption, but in rheumatism and other complaints. He here began to receive fees; and after realising enough to clear his debts, and remitting about 200*l.* to London, the young practitioner, no longer a votary of the fine arts, but now another Magnus Apollo, exclaims "opifer per orbem dicor;" and takes his post in the metropolis, that world of wealth and enterprise.

For a short time, Howland Street, Fitzroy Square, was the place of Mr. Long's residence; but increasing business gave increasing confidence; and, in the beginning of 1828, he took possession of the house, No. 41. Harley Street, Cavendish Square, where he adopted the new course of receiving all his patients; having rooms handsomely fitted up for the purpose, and a suitable establishment of servants in attendance. It is not our province to enter into an investigation of the merits of his mode of treatment. By the medical profession generally, it was termed empirical. The success, however, which attended him surpassed his most sanguine expectations:

"There is a tide in the affairs of men
Which, taken at the flood, leads on
to fortune."

Mr. Long floated buoyantly on the top of the surge; and Harley Street was every day thronged with carriages conveying rich and noble patients to and from his residence.

In the year 1830, a young lady of the name of Cashin, who had been one of Mr. Long's patients, happening unfortunately to die a few days after she was taken from under his care, an inquest was held on the body, and a verdict of "manslaughter" was found against Mr. Long. This verdict led to a prosecution. At the trial, no fewer than sixty-three of his patients, most of them persons of rank and opulence, appeared as witnesses in support of Mr. Long's practice. The jury, however, brought in a verdict of guilty; upon which he was fined 250*l.* and discharged. In the subsequent year, Mr. Long was again tried, in consequence of the death of a Mrs.

Lloyd, who had been under his care ; but was acquitted.

Mr. Long's death is attributed to a fall from his horse several months before. Although he complained of a pain in his side after the accident, he could not be prevailed upon to apply any of his own or other remedies to relieve that pain, or to cure him of a cough which he had contracted. The consequence was that he fell into a rapid decline. His pillow was smoothed in his last moments by every kind attention which the warm and disinterested friendship of Mr. and Mrs. Oughton could pay him. In pursuance of his own wish, his remains were interred in the new Cemetery in the Harrow Road ; and his funeral was attended by the carriages of several of the nobility and gentry, both of England and of Ireland, who were his personal friends.

Perfectly aware of his approaching end, Mr. Long made a will, and bequeathed the bulk of his property to his brother William ; in which bequest is included his discovery, or secret, which he desires may be sold for 10,000*l.*, if that sum can be obtained for it ; if not, he leaves it to his brother, on condition that he, or any other legatee, shall study anatomy for a certain time before he practises. He leaves a comfortable annuity to his mother ; and a few legacies, such as pictures, &c., to some private friends. It is understood that the secret has been purchased. — *Abridged and altered from a Private Communication.*

LONG, the Rev. William, Canon of Windsor, Rector of Sternfield, Suffolk, and of Pulham, Norfolk ; only surviving brother to Lord Farnborough ; July, 1835 ; at Bromley Hill, Kent ; aged 76.

Mr. Long was the fifth son of Beeston Long, Esq. of Carshalton, by Susannah, daughter and heiress of Abraham Crop, Esq. He was a member of Emanuel College, where he took the degree of LL.B. in 1788. In that year he was presented by his consin and brother-in-law Charles Long, Esq. to the rectory of Sternfield and to that of Dennington, both in Suffolk. In 1808 he was presented by the King to the rectory of Pulham in Norfolk, when he resigned that of Dennington. In 1804 he was appointed a Canon of Windsor.

His death was very sudden, occurring within a few minutes after he had been engaged in showing some visitors of distinction over his brother's beautiful garden at Bromley-hill. He was never married.

Mr. Long had a taste for elegant literature, and read most of the best productions in history, biography, and criticism, that appeared. He possessed a considerable knowledge of painting, and was a liberal supporter of the arts ; scarcely a year passed but he purchased some pictures of modern artists, and he handsomely bestowed Sir Joshua Reynolds's " Banished Lord " on the National Gallery. He was also from his knowledge and judgment made Director at the British Institution, of which his brother, Lord Farnborough, is Vice-President.

While he resided in the country, he was friendly and hospitable to his neighbours, and a kind benefactor to the poor. His table was elegant, and his society select. His manners had all the politeness of a man of the world, tempered with the decent gravity of the clergyman.

George III. once, and justly, on the terrace at Windsor, paid him the compliment of saying — " Mr. Long, I hear you are a very good parish priest ; " — and the good old King was not often wrong in his knowledge of these matters. Mr. Long preached the funeral sermon of George IV. He had many friends sincerely attached to him ; and his name will be long remembered with love and respect. — *Gentleman's Magazine.*

LONGFORD, the Right Hon. Thomas Pakenham, Earl of (1785) and third Baron Longford (1756), in the peerage of Ireland, of which he was a representative peer in the Parliament of the United Kingdom ; Baron Silchester, of Silchester, co. Southampton (1821), in the peerage of the United Kingdom ; K. P., Custos Rotulorum of the county of Westmeath, &c. &c. ; brother-in-law to the Duke of Wellington : May 24. 1835 ; in Portland Place ; aged 61.

His lordship was born May 14. 1774, the eldest son of Edward Michael, the second Baron, by the Honourable Catherine Rowley, second daughter of the Right Hon. Hercules Langford Rowley and Elizabeth Viscountess Langford. He succeeded to the barony of Longford previously to

his coming of age, on the death of his father, June 3. 1792; and to the earldom, Jan. 27. 1794, on the death of his grandmother, on whom it had been conferred in 1785. He was nominated one of the twenty-eight representative peers of Ireland at the Union; and, at the Coronation of King George IV., he was created a peer of Great Britain, as Baron Silchester, by patent bearing date July 17. 1821.

His lordship married Jan. 23. 1817, Lady Georgiana Emma Charlotte Lygon, fifth daughter of William, first Earl Beauchamp, and sister to the present Earl; and by her ladyship, who survives him, had issue,—1. The Right Hon. Edward Michael, now Earl of Longford, born in 1819. 2. The Hon. William Lygon Pakenham. 3. The Hon. Thomas Alexander. 4. The Hon. Charles Reginald. 5. The Hon. Henry Robert. 6. The Hon. Frederick Beauchamp. 7. A son, still-born. 8. Lady Catharine Felicia. 9. Lady Georgiana Sophia. 10. A daughter, still-born. 11. Lady Louisa Elizabeth. And 12. The Hon. Francis John, born in 1832.

His Lordship died of a carbuncle, seated at the back of his head. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

LUMSDEN, Matthew, Esq., LL. D., late Professor of Persian and Arabic in the College of Fort William, Calcutta; March 31. 1835, at Tooting Common, Surrey; in his 58th year.

Mr. Lumsden entered into the employ of the East India Company in the year 1794. His official station was first in the Stationery department; but he appears to have applied himself with so much success to the study of the Persian and Arabic languages as to induce the Governor-General, on the 12th of May 1803, to place him on the establishment of the College of Fort William in the capacity of an assistant to Captain Baillie, then the Professor of those languages in that institution.

In the following year Mr. Lumsden was highly commended by the Government for his progress in the preparation of a Persian Grammar; a work which he published in the year 1805. Adverting to that work, Sir George Barlow, in an address delivered by him to the students of the College at their periodical examination, on the 3d of

March 1806, "deemed it an act of justice to the industry and ability of Mr. Matthew Lumsden," then the first assistant to the Persian and Arabic Professor, "to notice in terms of peculiar approbation the Grammar of the Persian Language, which had long engaged the labours of that gentleman. The acknowledged defects," Sir George added, "of every work of that description now extant have rendered the construction of an accurate grammar of that language peculiarly desirable. Mr. Lumsden's extensive knowledge of Arabic and Persian has enabled him to discover the true principles of the dialect of Persia, as it at present exists in the condition of intimate combination with the language of Arabia; and with singular judgment and discernment Mr. Lumsden has adapted the construction of the Persian language to the principles of general grammar.

"The completion of this valuable work will materially facilitate the acquisition of the Persian language, will constitute an important addition to the existing stock of philological knowledge, and will reflect distinguished credit on its author, and on the institution which has encouraged and promoted him."

In 1808 he was appointed to succeed Captain Baillie, as Persian and Arabic Professor, still continuing to perform his duties under the Stationery Committee.

In 1812, the Bengal Government, having then under their consideration the state of the Calcutta Madrassa, or Mahomedan College, appointed Dr. Lumsden, with Lieut. A. Galloway, to suggest such reforms as they might deem needful in that institution. In the discharge of this duty, they fully succeeded; and Dr. Lumsden was appointed Secretary to the Madrassa, with instructions to superintend it, and the various translations from English works into the Persian language, which were then in progress at the Madrassa.

He published a new edition of his Persian Grammar in 1810; and an Arabic Grammar in two volumes folio, in 1813.

In 1814 he received charge, as Superintendent, of the Company's press at Calcutta, which he retained about three years.

In 1818, he undertook, in addition

to the duties of his professorships, those of Secretary to the Stationery Committee; but his health soon exhibited symptoms of a rapid decline, which compelled him to quit India. Upon this occasion, the Marquis Hastings, in an address delivered by him at the College examination on the 19th of August 1820, expressed himself as follows:—

“I much fear that we are about to lose the services of Dr. Lumsden, the distinguished Professor in the Arabic and Persian languages, and one of the chief ornaments and supports of the College from its foundation. He has quitted us on leave of absence, and probably will not resume the Professor's chair, his health being much impaired by his valuable labours in the institution; but in the hope of his possible return, I will not now anticipate the period of his final departure.”

Dr. Lumsden came to England by way of Bombay, through Persia, Georgia, and Russia; and his departure was announced in the Indian prints as the loss to India of “one of the greatest orientalists of his age, to whose instruction a great body of the Company's servants, who were then performing the most important services in all parts of India were, indebted for that knowledge of the diplomatic language of India, which qualified them for the discharge of their official duties.” His private virtues were described as “quite as distinguishing, although not so conspicuous, as his professional abilities.”

He arrived in England in 1820, in a state of health somewhat improved by journeying through a colder climate.

In the following year he returned to India, and was again, on the 25th of January 1822, appointed Professor of Arabic and Persian in the College of Fort William; and in March 1822 placed over the Calcutta Madrisa. These appointments he held till 1825, when he resigned the service of the Company, and arrived in England in 1826.

Upon his final retirement from the service in India, the Madrisa Committee recorded their sense of his merits and services in strong terms, ascribing the then highly flourishing state of the institution solely to his exertions to promote its prosperity.

The Records of the Bengal Govern-

ment also contain testimonials, not less decided, to the value of his services to the College during the later years of his residence in India.

After his return to this country he lived in retirement till the period of his decease.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

M.

M'CANCE, John, Esq., M. P. for Belfast. This lamented gentleman died of fever, caught in the unflinching discharge of the trust reposed in him by his constituents. Through a life of sixty-three years, eventful in the history of Ireland, he pursued the open and manly course of loyalty to the Government and honesty to his fellow-people, avoiding in his earlier years rebellion on the one hand and tyranny on the other; for years of civil and religious strife, surrounded by hostile factions, the oppressed in him sought and found a friend,—Protestant, Presbyterian, and Catholic obtained justice from him as a magistrate. At the last general election he came forward in support of his political opinions, which were those of extension, liberality, and general amelioration of existing laws; and disregarding personal considerations, he nobly fought the battle of emancipation and independence for his native town. Few individuals possessed so large a share of all that makes a man love his fellow man. He was benevolent and kind-hearted to excess, nor can the bitterest political opponent cast a stigma on his character, private or public.—*Morning Chronicle*.

MACKINNON, Emma Mary, the wife of W. Mackinnon, Esq., M. P.; Nov. 15. 1835; after a long illness, being for some years in a very precarious state of health, not having entirely recovered the effects of nursing for too great a length of time her youngest child.

Mrs. Mackinnon was the only daughter of the late Joseph Budworth Palmer, Esq., of Rush-house, co. of Dublin, and of Palmerstown, co. of Mayo, a gentleman possessed of vast property. Mr. Palmer used to live at a small house near Molesey; and notwithstanding his active benevolence (giving several thousands every year in charity), could not help accumulating an immense property from the surplus

of his income. At the time of her marriage Mrs. M. was considered not only one of the greatest heiresses in the kingdom, but also one of the most accomplished and handsome young women that made their appearance. She was born in June, 1792, and married at the age of 21; her mother died about three years before. — *Private Communication.*

M'CREAGH, Colonel Sir Michael, C. B., K. C. T. S., Inspecting Field Officer of the Northern Recruiting District; Aug. 31. 1834, at Leeds; aged 48.

This distinguished officer entered the army in 1802, when in his sixteenth year, as an Ensign in the 39th Foot, with which he served in several of the West India Islands. In 1803 he purchased a Lieutenancy in the same corps; and having returned with it to England, he exchanged into the 37th, and returned to service in the same clime. In 1804 he purchased a company in the 7th West India regiment, which he commanded at New Providence, and the fine discipline which he established gave early promise of his future military fame.

In 1807 he was appointed to the Royals, the regiment commanded by his Royal Highness the Duke of Kent, who distinguished Capt. M'Creagh with particular regard; and, shortly after, he was one of the officers selected to discipline the Portuguese army. Having been promoted to the brevet rank of Major, he proceeded to join Lord Beresford at Abrantes, and was appointed Lieut.-Colonel of the 7th Portuguese infantry. His active and energetic exertions soon brought that corps to equal in discipline the best of the British army; and its conduct at Busaco, and in the retreat to the lines of Lisbon, was such as reflected the highest credit on its commander. He was then directed to take under his charge the 5th battalion of Caçadores.

At the battles of Santarem, Badajos, Albuera, Alfuentes, Salamanca, Burgos, Vittoria, Toulouse, St. Sebastian, Nivelle, the Nive, and other actions of the Peninsular war, he commanded regiments as Colonel, and received on most of these occasions the thanks, in orders, of the Commander-in-chief of the Army. At St. Sebastian he particularly distinguished himself in leading on to the breach in a most gallant style the covering parties and 3d Por-

tuguese regiment: surmounting the enemy's defences, carrying three barricades, and leading the column into the town to the foot of the citadel. After the battle of the Nive, he was sent to England to recruit his health; and afterwards rejoining the army at Bordeaux, was appointed a Brigadier-General in the Portuguese service, and shortly after Major-General, and took the command of the Tras-Montes division. For his services in the Peninsular war he received a medal with three clasps; and was on the 20th of May, 1816, permitted to accept the order of the Tower and Sword, and on the 28th of Dec. 1821, the higher rank of Commander in the same order.

In 1811 he obtained his Lieutenant-Colonelcy in the British army; and on the breaking out of the revolution in Portugal at the end of the war, Sir Michael resigned his command in that country and returned to England, after an absence of upwards of five years, passed in scenes of incessant warfare and great personal danger, and on services which required not only consummate military skill, but also great general ability.

In 1823 he was appointed to the Lieut.-Colonelcy of the 13th Foot, which, with the permission of the Duke of York, he made a light infantry regiment, and in command of which he embarked, the same year, for India. He had not been long in that country before the Burmese war broke out; when he was appointed a Brigadier-General, and ordered to take the command of the 1st, or Bengal, division of the army. He obtained for his services in this new field of duty the thanks of both Houses of Parliament; but the effects of a coup-de-soleil so fatally affected his constitution, that he was obliged to relinquish his command and return to England.

In the brevet of 1825 he was promoted to the rank of Colonel; and in 1832 was appointed Inspecting Field Officer of the Northern Recruiting District, which situation he retained until the time of his death.

Sir Michael M'Creagh was universally beloved by his fellow-soldiers; his acquirements were great, as well as his talents; he was acquainted with almost every European language, was a good classical scholar, and also a poet. He has left a widow, and one infant child. — *Gentleman's Magazine.*

M'CRIE, the Rev. Thomas, D.D. ; Aug. 5. 1835, at his house in Salisbury Place, Edinburgh ; aged 63.

Dr. M'Crie was a native of Dunse. He received his education in the university of Edinburgh, and studied divinity under Mr. Arch. Bruce, minister of Whitburn, the theological professor in connection with the General Associate (or Antiburger) Synod. Having been licensed as a preacher by that body, he was at an early period of life ordained minister to a congregation in Edinburgh, in which he continued to labour for ten years, applying with great assiduity to the discharge of his professional duties, and occasionally publishing able pamphlets on some of the gravest and most difficult subjects of theological inquiry.

In 1806 he separated from the General Associate Synod, and joined Mr. Bruce and others in founding what was called the Constitutional Associate Presbytery. During the controversy connected with this change, Mr. M'Crie was led to engage in a minute and patient survey of the writings of the Reformers, and the result was his "Life of John Knox," which was published in 1812. This masterly work combined the highest excellencies of which biography is capable, and placed its author in the first rank of ecclesiastical historians.

After an interval of seven years, it was succeeded by "The Life of Andrew Melville," a no less valuable production, though on a less popular subject. It illustrates fully the formation of the Kirk of Scotland, and the peculiarities of the Presbyterian establishment.

Dr. M'Crie did not affect the splendour of fancy and diction which belongs to our historian of Rome, nor perhaps the comprehensive philosophy of Hume ; but in plain, straightforward, and discriminating views of human affairs and characters, he has been surpassed by none. His impartiality and candour, and his unaffected desire to investigate the truth, to whatever conclusion it may lead, inspire a confidence in his narrative, and give a peculiar value to his productions.

Dr. M'Crie also published "Memoirs of Mr. William Veitch and George Bryson," 1825 ; "History of the Progress and Suppression of the Reformation in Italy, in the Sixteenth Century," 1827 ; and a similar "History of the Reformation in Spain,"

1829. He had been for several years engaged on a Life of Calvin, which will probably be edited by his son.

His theology was the olden theology of Scotland, and his sermons had about them an air of the antique which carried the auditor, accustomed to the refinements of modern diction and philosophy, back two centuries, and placed him in the immediate presence of the times of his covenanted forefathers. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

M'DOWALL, Major-General Sir Andrew, K.C.B.

This distinguished officer entered the service of the East India Company in the year 1783, as a cadet on the establishment of Madras. Immediately after his arrival at the Presidency, he was ordered to march and join the army, under Colonel Fullarton, to the southward ; and in the same year he was engaged at the important siege and capture of Palican-cherry, and the reduction of the principal part of the forts belonging to Tippoo Sultaun, in that part of the country.

We find him next actively employed in 1789, with one or two corps that were sent to Travancore, to defend the Rajah's lines. Also with the Grand Army, under Generals Sir William Meadows and Lord Cornwallis, in the years 1790, 1791, and 1792, in the course of which he was present at the storming of the pettah of Bangalore ; at the siege and taking of that fortress ; and in the action of the 15th of May, 1791, under Lord Cornwallis, with Tippoo's army, at the Carri-Ghaut Hills.

On the 6th of February, 1792, he served under Lord Cornwallis at the storming of Tippoo's redoubts before Seringapatam : afterwards with the grand army, under General the late Lord Harris, at the battle of Mallavilly, and the siege and capture of Seringapatam, in 1799. In 1801, 1802, and 1803, he served under Major-General Dugald Campbell, in settling the country ceded to the East India Company.

Upon the Commander-in-Chief of the Madras army, Lieut.-General Sir Thomas Hislop, taking the field in 1817, this officer was appointed to the command of a brigade, with which he served with much distinction at the battle of Mehidpore. In the following year he was selected to command a

detachment to act against Bajee Rao's hill forts, in the provinces of Guntory and Candeish; and after taking Unki Tunki, Radjair, Trimbuck, and Mul-ligaum, twenty-four other forts surrendered, and both provinces were subdued. On this service the detachment under his command suffered very severely, but not so much as might have been expected from the extraordinary strength of the hill forts he had to attack.

In 1821 he was promoted to the rank of Colonel, and in 1830 to the rank of Major-General. With the latter rank he was appointed to the staff command of the centre division of the Madras army; and he had scarcely completed his period of service on the staff, when he expired at his residence at Guindy, on the 13th of May last, at the advanced age of 73.

Contemporary with the oldest, and, in his late high situation, still in contact with the youngest officers of the Indian army, an uninterrupted period of service, extending over above half a century, had made this gallant officer the acquaintance, while his military talents had gained him the respect, and his private virtues the friendship, of all; and it is amidst a sentiment of universal regret that after a long, useful, and honourable career, the veteran soldier has sunk to his rest.

The last record of his service from the Madras Government, dated Fort St. George, April 29th, 1834, states "The period of duty on the staff of Major-General Sir Andrew Macdowall, K.C.B., having terminated, the Governor in Council deems it but just to the long and meritorious services of the Major-General, not only to notify in general orders his approbation of his conduct in the exercise of his command over the centre division of the army, but to express his sense of the valuable services of that distinguished officer during an uninterrupted period exceeding fifty-one years—comprising, as that period does, the dates in which some of the most arduous duties and brilliant actions of the Madras army have been performed and achieved, in most of the operations of which the Major-General partook, with honour to himself and advantage to the government he serves, repeatedly acknowledged by its highest authorities."

Upon the augmentation of the military Order of the Bath, he was ap-

pointed to the third class, and subsequently he rose to the dignity of a Knight Commander. — *United Service Journal*.

MARJORIBANKS, Sir William, the second Baronet, of the Lees, co. Berwick (1815); -Sept. 22. 1834; at Cheltenham; in his 42d year.

He was second but eldest surviving son of the late Sir John Marjoribanks, the first Baronet, M. P. for co. Berwick, who died Feb. 5. 1833, by Alison, eldest daughter of William Ramsay, of Barnton, co. Midlothian, Esq.; and elder brother to the late Charles Marjoribanks, Esq. also M. P. for co. Berwick, and an East India Director, who died Dec. 3. 1833.

Sir William Marjoribanks was formerly a Captain in the naval service of the East India Company. He married Mary, eldest daughter of Henry Stone, Esq. banker, of London: by whom he has left a daughter, who was not a month old at the time of his death, having been born on the 27th of August last; but, we believe, no male issue; and the Baronetcy has consequently devolved on his only surviving brother, David, late a merchant in London, who married, in 1834, Mary Anne Sarah Robertson, of Ladykirk, eldest daughter of Sir Thomas Haggerston, Bart. and Margaret, only daughter of William Robertson, of Ladykirk, Esq. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MATHIAS, Thomas James, Esq., F.R.S.F.S.A., a Royal Associate of the Royal Society of Literature; August, 1835; at Naples.

Mr. Mathias was a member of a family which was patronised by the late Queen Charlotte. Vincent Mathias, Esq., of the Queen's Treasury, who died in 1799, in his 75th year, married Marianne, daughter of Alured Popple, Esq., and left three sons. Gabriel Mathias, Esq. was attached to the same office; Andrew Mathias, Esq. was Surgeon Extraordinary to the Queen; and the gentleman now deceased was for some years Treasurer of the Household to her Majesty.

Mr. Mathias received his education at Eton, and thence removed to Trinity College, Cambridge, where he took the degree of B.A. 1774, without any honour in mathematics. He was consequently not qualified for the then only classical honour at degree, the Chancellor's medal. However, in the next year he obtained one of the Mem-

her's prizes for the best dissertation in Latin prose, and in 1776 he gained one of the same prizes as a senior Bachelor. In the latter year he was elected to a fellowship in his college; and in the second volume of "Nichols's Literary Anecdotes," p. 676., is printed the admirable Latin letter which he addressed to the several members of the society previous to the election, as well as that of the late Bishop Mansel, on the like occasion.

His first publication was "Runic Odes, imitated from the Norse Tongue, in the manner of Mr. Gray," printed at London, 4to. 1781.

In 1783 he published "An Essay on the Evidence, external and internal, relating to the Poems attributed to Thomas Rowley."

In 1794 appeared the first part of an anonymous poem, entitled "The Pursuits of Literature," which, when completed in four parts, attracted universal attention, chiefly on account of the notes, which abound in deep and discriminating criticism on public men and opinions. It was justly observed, that "the cause of literature has never been supported in a day of danger and perversion, upon principles more excellent, or with powers better adapted to their object." After ascribing this work to various writers of high rank, the general voice united in fixing it on Mr. Mathias, though many still thought that he had received material assistance from correspondents.

His other works, chiefly of a light, satirical, and evanescent nature, and many of them privately printed, were as follows:—

Latin Ode, addressed to Mr. Orde, Governor of the Isle of Wight. 1791.

"A Remonstrance from the Parrot to the Public Orator" (Latin). March 1794.

"The Imperial Epistle from Kien Long to George III." 1794.

"Letter to the Marquis of Buckingham, chiefly on the subject of the numerous French emigrant Priests, by a Layman." 1796.

"The Political Dramatist of the House of Commons." 1795.

"A Pair of Epistles to Dr. Randolph and the Earl of Jersey." 1797.

"The Shade of Alexander Pope, on the banks of the Thames; a Satirical Poem, with Notes, occasioned chiefly, but not wholly, by the residence of the Right. Hon. Henry Grattan." 1798.

"Odes, English and Latin," 1798, small 8vo; not published.

"A Letter occasioned by the Death of the Rev. Norton Nicholls, LL.B., Rector of Lound and Bradwell, in the county of Suffolk;" privately printed, and first published in the "Gentleman's Magazine," vol. cxxx. ii. 346—351. Mr. Nicholls had been the friend and correspondent of Gray the poet. As a mark of friendship, he bequeathed his books to Mr. Mathias, and a considerable sum of money in the event (which did not take place) of his surviving one of his own near relations. Mr. Nicholls, as well as Mr. Mathias, was much distinguished by his elegant and extensive classical acquirements, and his taste for general literature, particularly the Italian.

"Works of Thomas Gray; with his Life, and additions." Printed at Cambridge, 1814. 2 vols. 4to. This magnificent work, though valuable as even the fragments and sweepings from the portfolio of so distinguished a genius and scholar must be, was very unprofitable to the editor; and would have been more seriously injurious to him, had it not been for the kindness and liberality of Pembroke College, under whose auspices it was undertaken, and who purchased a large number of copies. This disappointment, however, coinciding with the establishment of general peace in 1814, and with finances always very limited, induced Mr. Mathias to quit this country for Naples, where he resided, much cultivated and respected by eminent persons of rank and literature, both of that country and of his own, until his death.

We add some descriptive anecdotes of Mr. Mathias, when in Italy, furnished by a writer in the "Athenæum:"

"I became acquainted with Mr. Mathias at Naples in 1823; he had then been a resident in that city for some years, and was much esteemed and valued by the few among the Neapolitans who had any pretensions to literature. He had translated into Italian several of our English poems, which appeared to great advantage in their new garb; but his selections were not always fortunate, as witness Armstrong's 'Art of Health.' The Italians were as much surprised as delighted at his proficiency in their harmonious language, and I have heard several of the literati amongst them bestow the warmest eulogiums

on the purity and precision with which he wrote it. Though his writings displayed a perfect knowledge and mastery of Italian, his conversation in that language was not remarkable either for its fluency or correctness; but conversation in any language was not his forte, for his colloquial powers were so very limited that one could not help feeling surprised that a man possessed of so much erudition should bring so little interesting matter into the general mart of society. Any allusion to 'The Pursuits of Literature' was extremely offensive to him. It was believed that the personal severity of several of the observations in that book had drawn on the supposed author some very disagreeable demands for satisfaction, which he evaded, by equivocating about the authorship, a denial which he felt himself bound to persist in to the last. In stature, Mathias was below the middle size; in face, he bore a striking resemblance to Sir Francis Burdett. He was particularly neat in his attire, and scrupulously clean in his person. He was universally respected at Naples; and though possessed of little, if any, fortune besides the pension granted to him by the late King, he maintained an independent and respectable station, and was a welcome guest in all the houses occupied by English residents. The fine climate, the cheapness of the luxuries he liked, the cheerful society, and the respect his acquirements had won for him, must have rendered the residence of Mr. Mathias at Naples the most agreeable part of his life. He spoke of it as such, and seemed to shrink as if exposed to cold, when a return to England was named, as among the possibilities of fate."

We have reserved, for a separate catalogue, an imperfect list of Mr. Mathias's Italian publications:—

"*Rime Scelte de Francesco Petrarca.*"

"*Componimenti Lirici de' piu Illustri Poeti d'Italia,*" &c. 3 vols. small 8vo. 1802.

"*Aggiunti ai Componimenti Lirici,*" &c. 3 vols. small 8vo,

"*Comentari interno all' Istoria della Poesia Italiana, da Crescembini.*" 3 vols. small 8vo. 1803.

"*Istoria della Poesia Italiana da Girolamo Tiraboschi.*" 3 vols. small 8vo. 1803.

"*Canzoni Toscani de T. J. Mathias*" &c. and small 8vo. These

original compositions, addressed by Mr. Mathias to some of his learned friends, were first prefixed to the publications before enumerated. A complete edition of them was afterwards printed, with notes, by Stefana Egidio Petronj, an eminent Italian poet resident in England, who bore honourable testimony to the purity and elegance of Mr. Mathias's Italian muse. No Englishman, probably, since the days of Milton, had cultivated the Italian language with so much success.

"*Saffa, drama lirica tradotta dell' Inglese di Mason.*" 1807.

"*Licidas di Giov. Milton, tradotta dell' Inglese.*" 1812.

"*Della Ragion Poetica de Gravina.*" 1806.

We add a few observations on Mr. Mathias's works by a correspondent:—

"Mr. Mathias had claims on public attention from two causes; his '*Italian Literature,*' and the poem called the '*Pursuits of Literature.*'

"Of his proficiency in the former, there can be no doubt; he composed in the language of Petrarch, with elegance and correctness: though he could not converse with facility, probably from never having been in Italy till towards the end of his life.

"As he never owned the authorship of the '*Pursuits of Literature,*' many doubts and disputes arise on the subject. We are surprised that those persons interested in the inquiry never brought forward some poems written by him at Cambridge against Dr. Watson, then Professor of Chemistry, which are the very prototypes of the '*Pursuits,*' both in the versification and the notes.

"The '*Pursuits*' occasioned much bustle in the literary world, from the poignant remarks and slashing satire on contemporary characters. The book, however, gradually kept sinking into the oblivion that it deserved. The poetry is of a very inferior character; except in a few happier passages, cumbersome, heavy, and often prosaic; and George Steevens said truly, 'it was only a peg to hang the notes on.' The prefaces were all written in a high, stilted, and pompous style, very artificial and very disagreeable. The notes are such as the author threw off from his reading; and his censures are as often wrong as right. His abuse of Payne Knight and Parr (who were immeasurably his superiors as scholars) was absurd. As far as con-

cerns P. Knight's book, which he so abuses, it is to be wished that it had been written in Latin. There is a great show of Greek scholarship in the notes of the 'Pursuits of Literature;' but it is very inaccurate.

"Mr. Mathias's most pleasing publication is his letter on the death of his friend Norton Nicholls. We think he completely failed in his edition of Gray. No doubt he had a great deal of reading; but his restless desire of shining led him to display his glittering stores of erudition before 'the diamond ripen'd in its infant dew.' As a severe satirist, an elegant poet, and a correct scholar, he was far excelled by the late Mr. Gifford."—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

MEDLYCOTT, Sir William Coles, Bart.; May 25. 1835; at Venn House, Milborne Port; in his 68th year.

He was born Oct. 22. 1767, the elder son of Thomas Hutchings Medlycott, Esq., sometime M.P. for Milborne Port, by Jane, only daughter of William Coles, Esq. of Salisbury. His father, being the eldest son of John Hutchings, of Longstreet, co. Dorset, Esq. by Elizabeth, eldest daughter of James Medlycott, Esq. a Master in Chancery, and M.P. for Milborne Port, took the name of Medlycott in 1765.

The gentleman now deceased was returned to Parliament for Milborne Port at the general election in 1790, but retired by accepting the Chiltern Hundreds on the 7th of June in the following year. He was created a Baronet by patent dated Sept. 24. 1808.

Sir William was a benevolent husband and parent, kind and charitable in disposition, and closed his life with that composure and placidity which becomes a real Christian. He married, Jan. 28. 1796, Elizabeth, the only daughter of William Tugwell, Esq. of Bradford, Wilts, by whom he had issue two sons and two daughters: 1. Elizabeth, who died in 1805; 2. Thomas, who died in 1798; 3. the present Baronet, Sir William Coles Medlycott, born July 31. 1806, and married in 1830 to Sarah Jeffrey, only daughter of the Rev. E. Bradford, Rector of Stalbridge, Dorsetshire, and has a son and a daughter; 4. Mary Hutchings. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MIDDLETON, the Right Hon. Henry Willoughby, sixth Lord of Middleton, county Warwick (1711),

and the seventh baronet (1677), hereditary High Steward of Sutton Coldfield: June 10. 1835; at his seat, Wollaton House, county Nottingham; aged 74.

His lordship was born April 24. 1761, the only son of Henry the fifth Lord, by Dorothy, daughter and co-heiress of George Cartwright, Esq., of Ossington, Notts; and succeeded his father June 14. 1800.

Lord Middleton was not a public character, but took a lively interest in rural sports and occupations. A capital print has been recently published representing him in his park, with his favourite pony and ten spaniels before him. It is mezzotinted by William Gillet, from a painting by Charles Hancock, and measures about 30 inches in width by 20 in height. His lordship married, Aug. 21. 1793, Jane, second daughter of Sir Robert Lawley, the fifth Baronet, of Spoonhill, county Salop, and sister to the late Lord Wenlock and the present Sir Francis Lawley; but by that lady who survives him, he had no issue. The title has consequently devolved on his cousin Digby Willoughby, a Commander R.N., grandson of the Hon. Thomas Willoughby, second son of the first Lord Middleton. The present peer was born in 1769, and is unmarried. He has a brother, Francis, also a bachelor; after whom, the next in succession to the title is Henry Willoughby, Esq. of Settrington House, Yorkshire. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MILL, Sir Charles, the tenth Baronet (1619), of Berry-house, near Marchwood, Hampshire; Feb. 25. 1835: in Dover-street, Piccadilly; aged 70.

This titled branch of an ancient Sussex family was seated at Camois Court, in that county, when it was first honoured with the dignity of Baronet by the founder of the order, King James I. Sir John, the first Baronet, was M.P. for Southampton in that and the following reigns, and was succeeded by his grandson, the son of Sir John Mill, Knight Banneret. The second Baronet married a sister and co-heiress of the last Lord Sandys of the Vine, the representation of which lady descended to the Baronet now deceased, but must now be traced among some remote female heirs. The eldest co-heir of that dignity is Davies Gilbert, Esq. the late President at the Royal Society.

Sir Charles was the only son of the Rev. Sir Charles Mill, LL.B. the fourth of a series of brothers who successively inherited the Baronetcy. He died July 19. 1792. The late Baronet served the office of Sheriff of Hampshire in 1804, being then resident at Mottesfont. He married, in Jan. 1800, Selina, eldest daughter of Sir John Morshead, the first Baronet, of Trenant Park, co. Cornwall, and aunt to the present Sir Warwick Charles Morshead, Bart. Lady Mill survives him, having had no issue; and this ancient title has consequently become extinct. His estates are left to his nephew the Rev. Mr. Barker, who took the name of Mill.

Sir Charles Mill was universally beloved and respected in the neighbourhood of his residence, having been through life a kind and liberal man, particularly to his tenantry, and always a friend to civil and religious liberty. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MILTON, the Right Hon. William Charles, Viscount; eldest son of Earl Fitzwilliam, M. P. for Northamptonshire (North); Nov. 8. 1835, at Wentworth House; aged 23.

He was elected to Parliament for Malton at the general election of 1832, and succeeded to the representation of Northamptonshire on his father's accession to the Earldom in Feb. 1833. He was a good speaker, and maintained the reputation of his family not only in the political arena, but as the advocate of religion and charity. He married in 1833 Lady Selina Jenkinson, second daughter of the Earl of Liverpool, who is expected to give birth to a posthumous child.

MONCK, John Berkeley, Esq. formerly M. P. for Reading; at his seat, Coley Park; Dec. 13. 1834.

Mr. Monck was descended from the ancient house of the Moncks of Potheridge in Devonshire (whence rose the celebrated George, Duke of Albemarle), and was the second son of John Monck, Esq. of Bath. He received his education at Eton, and was afterwards entered a student at the Middle Temple, and in due course called to the bar. His health was at that time very delicate, and he was soon compelled to relinquish his residence in London, and confine himself to the practice of his profession in the country. This circumstance occasioned him to take up his abode in Reading, and from the period referred

to, about the year 1796, until the death of his father in 1809, he pursued his professional duties with industry, honour, and integrity. At this latter period his health materially improved, and at the same time acquiring at his father's death a very considerable property, he purchased the Coley and other estates in the neighbourhood of Reading, and in the following year married Mary, one of the daughters of William Stephens, Esq. of Aldermaston, by whom he has left issue, John Bligh Monck, Esq. his eldest son and successor to the estates; another son, and two daughters.

At the dissolution of Parliament in 1812, Mr. Monck was invited to stand for the borough of Reading; but he was unsuccessful, the numbers at the close of the poll being, for Mr. Lefevre 439, for Mr. (afterwards Sir John) Simeon 391, and for Mr. Monck 286. The requisition to Mr. Monck was presented on Saturday, the 26th September, and the election took place on the following Wednesday; it was most severely contested, and the poll was kept open during two days, the first time of such an occurrence within the memory of man. In the same year, owing to the war on the Continent, and the constant drain of specie for payment of our forces in Spain, the town of Reading was much distressed for want of a circulating medium; and to remedy this inconvenience, Mr. Monck issued gold tokens of 40s. value, and silver ones of 2s. 6d. and 1s. 6d. payable in bank notes on application. These tokens are engraved in Man's "History of Reading"; and to obtain one of the former is, from its rarity, the anxious wish of many a coin collector.

Mr. Monck subsequently went to the Continent, where he resided several years, until he was sent for at the dissolution of Parliament in 1820, that he might again be put in nomination for the borough, Mr. Lefevre having then expressed his intention to retire from his Parliamentary duties. The result was this time successful — an unprecedented contest of six days took place, the town being polled exceedingly close, and the numbers being, for Mr. Monck, 418; for Mr. C. F. Palmer, 399; and for Mr. Weyland, 394. At the ensuing election in 1826 Mr. Monck was again successful, and was placed by the exertions of his friends at the head of the poll, after a

still more arduous contest than the former, of eight days' duration; the numbers being, for Mr. Monck, 580; for Mr. George Spence, 492; for Mr. Palmer (afterwards declared on a scrutiny the second member), 488; and for Mr. Edward Wakefield (who resigned on the third day), 366. At the close of that Parliament, Mr. Monck resigned to his constituents the trust they had reposed in him, and retired into private life. His friends marked their sense of his public conduct by presenting him, in 1831, with a magnificent piece of plate, with a suitable inscription.

In private life, Mr. Monck was highly and deservedly esteemed: his charities, which were most extensive, were distributed privately, and without ostentation; and his death was indeed a loss to many, who felt that in him they had been bereaved of a benefactor and a friend, from whom they could readily obtain, not merely good advice, but more substantial assistance. His last moments were in unison with the manner in which he had lived; faith, hope, and charity were in him strongly depicted, and he cheerfully resigned his soul to his God who gave it.

His public principles were based upon strict honour and integrity, and he undeviatingly pursued the path which, in his judgment, he considered right: a strong advocate for reform in Parliament, his addresses to his constituents always expressed his opinion of the necessity of recourse to triennial Parliaments, and the extension of the elective franchise in close and rotten boroughs. As a magistrate, Mr. Monck was very active, and his services were justly appreciated.

Mr. Monck published, in 1808, "Some occasional Verses on the Opening of the Reading Literary Institution," and was elected President of the Reading Philosophical Institution at its establishment, in 1831.

His death was deeply felt by the town at large; and a meeting of the inhabitants was convened in the Council Chamber by the Mayor, pursuant to a requisition for that purpose, to consider the most proper mode of paying the last tribute of respect to his memory. An address of condolence to Mrs. Monck was agreed to; and it was then determined that such of the friends of the deceased as could do so should attend his remains to the grave. The Friday following having been fixed

for the funeral, the corpse was met at the gates of Coley Park by the lodge of Masons of whom Mr. Monck had been Grand Master; the members being dressed in black, with white kid gloves, carrying a sprig of evergreen, and immediately preceding the hearse. On advancing up the avenue, the procession was headed by 100 scholars from the National and Lancasterian schools, and about 400 gentlemen and tradesmen in deep mourning, who followed four abreast to St. Mary's church, Reading. The streets, and the church, were entirely filled during the mournful ceremony; but, owing to the excellence of the arrangements, no confusion prevailed. The shops and houses throughout the town were closed during the morning, and the respect paid to his memory was universal. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MOTHERWELL, William, Esq.; Nov. 1. 1835; at Glasgow; in his 38th year.

This pleasing poet was born in the Barony Parish of Glasgow, and at a very early age placed under the care of an uncle in Paisley, from whom he received his education.

When a youth he obtained a situation in the Sheriff Clerk's office at Paisley, where he remained till within the few last years of his life. His first appearance in the literary world was in 1819, when he contributed to, and directed, a poetical publication entitled the "Harp of Renfrewshire." From this time he was busily employed in the compilation of a very interesting and valuable collection of ballads, which he published in 1827 under the title "Minstrelsy, Ancient and Modern," illustrated by an ably written historical introduction and notes.

In 1828 he became editor of the "Paisley Magazine" and "Paisley Advertiser;" and after having conducted the latter journal about two years, he was offered the editorship of the "Glasgow Courier," which he accepted, and continued to direct to the time of his death. In 1833 was published a collected edition of his own delightful Poems, lyrical and narrative; and the same year he contributed a humorous and chastely comic series of papers called "Memoirs of a Paisley Bailie," to "The Day," a periodical work then publishing in Glasgow. Within the last year he had superintended an elegant edition of "Burns;" and such time as he could

spare from necessary duties was employed in collecting materials for a Life of that unfortunate but truly exquisite song writer, Robert Tannerhill of Paisley, whose biography might furnish a volume of great interest. He has also left unfinished the greater portion of an intended prose work, embodying the old wild legends of the Norsemen.

Mr. Motherwell was a poet of no common genius, spirit, and pathos. Amidst the infinite variety of his style, we prefer his simplest ballad compositions; our special favourite is "Jeanie Morrison." This piece we never read without a tear; it is pure in spirit, and for intensity of feeling akin to the sweetest poetry of Robbie Burns himself.

His love for chivalrous old ballads was exceedingly great; indeed, he never was more happy than when poring over those sugared sweets, with a friend at his elbow to hear and appreciate his exquisite manner of delivering them. The many hours spent in this delightful recreation were of late years unavoidably given up to politics.

The afternoon previous to his death was spent in the society of a few friends, when he was in perfect health, and displayed all his usual cheerfulness and vivacity: about three o'clock on the morning following (Sunday) he was seized with an apoplectic fit; and in less than three hours, during which he scarcely spoke, his lamp of life was forever extinguished. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

N.

NASH, John, Esq., one of the Architects attached to the Board of Works; May 13. 1835; at his seat, East Cowes Castle, in the Isle of Wight; in his 83d year.

Mr. Nash was of Welch extraction, and amassed a large fortune as a speculative builder. He was the architect of several important buildings, of which we may name the Haymarket Theatre, the Church of All-Souls in Regent Street, the Church of St. Mary Haggerston, in the parish of Shoreditch, and the new Royal Palace at Pimlico. His Gothic mansion in the Isle of Wight was an early production of its owner. Of his own elegant

house in Regent Street, a description and plates will be found in Britton and Pugin's "Public Buildings of London." In his designs for the houses in the Regent's Park and Regent Street, Mr. Nash adopted the idea of uniting several dwellings into a single façade, so as to preserve that degree of continuity essential to architectural importance; and, however open to criticism many of these designs may be, when considered separately, or in detail, he produced a varied succession of architectural scenery, the aggregate effect of which is picturesque and imposing, — certainly superior to that of any other portion of the metropolis. York Terrace, Cumberland Terrace, Hanover Terrace, &c. in the Regent's Park, may be considered a continuation of this design, and, like the street, a great improvement upon the preceding styles of domestic architecture.

We copy the following remarks on Mr. Nash's history from the "John Bull" newspaper: —

"It was the lot of Mr. Nash to endure in the latter part of his life much persecution. Certain political patriots, desirous of exhibiting their animosity towards the late King, availed themselves of the opportunity of gratifying their malicious desire to injure his Majesty's memory by attacking, as the spontaneous designs and acts of Mr. Nash, what were in fact merely fulfilments of Royal commands. From these, and other attempts to defame and injure him, Mr. Nash, however, successfully defended himself, without furthering the objects of his persecutors, by justifying himself at the expense of his kind and generous Master; and although the completion of his last work, the Palace at Pimlico, was transferred to other hands, every allegation made against the stability and security of that building, which was subjected to the severest and most extraordinary examinations by other architects, was found to be equally groundless with those made against his conduct in other cases.

"With regard to Mr. Nash's professional talents, tastes so widely vary and so essentially differ that it is hopeless to expect anything like unanimity of opinion upon that point; but we will venture to say, that no man that ever existed in this country, ever produced such vast and splendid improvements in that part of the metropolis

which was submitted to his care as Mr. Nash has done. Let the reader recollect the huddled mass of wretched streets and houses which twenty years ago covered the site of Regent Street, the Quadrant, and Waterloo Place; let the reader recollect the still more wretched courts and alleys, dens of infamy and haunts of thieves, which maze-like spread themselves from St. Martin's Church to the neighbourhood of Covent Garden; let him now look upon the ranges of buildings and the handsome streets which occupy their places: let him, if not satisfied with these proofs—not only of taste and judgment, but of indefatigable labour and mental exertion, in making and concluding the almost innumerable arrangements for these great and beneficial changes, involving as they did the interests of hundreds of individuals—let the reader, we say, turn his eyes to that magnificent adjunct of London, the Regent's Park, now one of the healthiest and gayest of the public walks and drives, a creation of the mind of Mr. Nash; look at the manner in which the interior of St. James's Park was, in a few months, converted from a swampy meadow into a luxuriant garden; and then, let the reader ask himself whether the metropolis is or is not indebted to the taste and genius of the much traduced object of this notice?

“The architectural taste of Mr. Nash has often been questioned as to the elevations of the buildings in Regent Street. The great design for the formation of this magnificent street originated with Mr. Nash; but the designs for the particular buildings were those of the various architects under whose special directions they were built, and with which Mr. Nash's only concern was to ascertain that they were properly constructed.

“Of Mr. Nash's unbounded love and encouragement of art, his splendid gallery and its ornaments are of themselves sufficient proofs; we believe, however, that a still more valuable evidence of those feelings is to be found in his munificent liberality towards artists, who, under various circumstances, needed patronage and support. In private life Mr. Nash was a warm and sincere friend; his mind, active and comprehensive as it was, was singularly natural and simple; his conception was quick and clear; his thoughts were original, and his con-

versation was both instructive and pre-eminently agreeable. He was, in fact, a most extraordinary man; and his loss, to those who really knew and appreciated his merits, his worth, and his various estimable qualities, will be long and deeply felt.”

A sale of Mr. Nash's Books, Prints, and Drawings, took place at Mr. Evans's, Pall Mall, July 15. and four following days. The catalogue contained many drawings from the designs of Mr. Nash, a list of which may be useful, though many of them were never executed. *Mansions*: Ravensworth Castle; Stranbally, in Ireland, the seat of the Earl of Lismore; Rockingham, in Ireland, the seat of Lord Lorton; Mr. Welford's, near Shrewsbury; Ingestre, the seat of Lord Talbot, as restored; Mr. Staples's in Ireland; Mr. Richardson's at Somersset, Ireland; Mr. Agnew's, in Ireland; villa for the Duke of Richmond; Gen. St. John's, Bank Farm; Helmingham Hall, the Earl of Dysart's, in Suffolk, as proposed to be altered; Luscombe Priory, Mr. C. Hoare's; Mr. Stewart's, at Kelly Morn, Ireland; Druid's Temple at Blaize Castle, Mr. Harford's; various designs executed for Mr. C. Townley and Mr. Johnes of Hafod. — *Market-places* at Aber-gavenny and at Stafford. — *Houses*: the Quadrant; Argyle Rooms, Regent's Street; Carlton Chambers, Regent's Street; mansions on the site of Carlton Gardens. — *Bridge* at Stamford Court; at Shardaloes, for Mr. Drake; for Lord Robt. Spencer; for Mr. Johnes, at Hafod; at Albury; for Miss Jennings' villa in Windsor Park. — *Fountain* proposed opposite Pimlico Palace. — *Gates*: Mr. Dodson's at Shrewsbury; at Hampton Court, Radnorshire. — *Churches*: Cathedral of St. David's; plan, elevations, and sections, showing the alterations carried into effect by Mr. Nash. Church for borough of Carmarthen, with other designs for Churches. *Theatre*, New Haymarket. — Design for the National Gallery, and for alterations at Charing Cross. — Design for Fireworks in St. James's Park, during the jubilee. — *Mausoleums*, for Lord Selkirk; six different elaborate designs to commemorate the battle of Waterloo. A bird's-eye view of the Regent's Park, as originally designed by Mr. Nash, with many variations from the plan carried into execution. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

NAYNOE, Colonel William Brydges, of Castle Naynoe, county Sligo, Ireland; July 13. 1835; at Carnanton, Cornwall; the seat of Humphrey Willyams, Esq., his son-in-law.

He entered the army as Ensign in the 39th foot in 1792, was appointed Lieutenant in 1793, Capt.-Lieut. in the 34th regiment 1794, Captain 1795, Major in the 27th regiment 1804, and Lieut.-Colonel 1811. Under his command that gallant corps distinguished itself, in its various services in America, in the West Indies, and at Waterloo. He also served on the staff as Aid-de-Camp to Lieut.-General Dalrymple, and as Brigade-Major to Lieut.-General Sir W. Payne.

After an active military career of upwards of forty years, he retired to his own estates in Ireland, in order to give the people of that country the advantage of his residence amongst them; but his constitution, already worn out in the service of his country, counteracted the fulfilment of his patriotic purpose, and at 65 he closed a life wholly dedicated to the good of others.

As a soldier, he was noble, generous, and brave; as a citizen, benevolent, loyal, and just. In him, England has lost a faithful subject; Ireland a most zealous benefactor; society at large an intelligent, active, and valuable member; and his own family a most kind and affectionate parent and friend.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

NELSON, the Right Hon. and Rev. William, D.D., first Earl Nelson and Viscount Merton, of Trafalgar, and of Merton, co. Surrey (1805); second Baron Nelson, of the Nile and of Hillborough, co. Norfolk (1801); Duke of Bronte in Sicily; a Prebendary of Canterbury, &c.; Feb. 28. 1835, in Portman Square; aged 77.

This venerable clergyman, the elder brother of the hero of the Nile and Trafalgar, was born April 20. 1757, the fourth but eldest surviving son of the Rev. Edmund Nelson, Rector of Burnham Thorpe in Norfolk, by Catharine, daughter of the Rev. Maurice Suckling, D.D., Rector of Wooton in the same county, and a Prebendary of Westminster.

He was a member of Christ's college, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. 1788, as 7th Junior Optime, M.A. 1781, D.D. 1802. He was presented to his stall at Canterbury in 1803.

On the death of his illustrious

brother, it fell to his lot, as the eldest survivor of the family, to receive those marks of the national gratitude which were eagerly showered upon all connected with their lamented champion. He had succeeded, on his brother's decease, to the peerage created by the patent of 1801, as Lord Nelson of the Nile; and by patent, dated Nov. 28. 1805, he was advanced to the dignities of Earl Nelson and Viscount Merton, of Trafalgar, and of Merton, co. Surrey. A pension of 5000*l.* a-year was granted to him by Parliament, and the sum of 90,000*l.* for the purchase of a mansion and estates, which was afterwards laid out, in 1814, in the purchase of Stanlynch Park, near Downton in Wiltshire, which has since received the name of Trafalgar (see Dr. Mat-cham's "History of the Hundred of Downton," in Sir R. C. Hoare's "Modern Wiltshire").

On the 11th Jan. 1806, the royal licence was conceded to Earl Nelson to use the honourable augmentations to his armorial ensigns which had been granted to his late brother; in July following another augmentation was made to his already overladen coat*. viz. a fess wavy inscribed with the word **TRAFALGAR**; and on the 21st of Oct. he received permission to succeed to the title of Duke of Bronte in the Further Sicily.

His Lordship had married, Nov. 9. 1786, Sarah, daughter of the Rev. Henry Yonge, Vicar of Great Torrington, Devon, and cousin to Dr. Philip Yonge, Lord Bishop of Nor-

* As admirers of the simple dignity of ancient heraldry, we must be excused this expression. The coat of Earl Nelson is a glaring specimen of the bad taste of modern heralds. "He bears," to use the old phrase, on his chief, a tree, a castle, and a ship, all on the waves of the sea, proper!!! Then, in the field below, the cross is debruised by a bend, and that again by the fess wavy!!! On no ancient shield, where any thing *honourable* was intended, would any one of the bearings have been depressed by another. The ship, palm-tree, and ruined battery are landscape painting, not heraldry; though the much abused name of heraldry alone could excuse the extravagance of a palm-tree growing out of the sea! It is modern heraldry only, not the ancient, which is so absurd.

wich; and by that lady, who died April 15. 1820, he had issue one daughter, the Rt. Hon. Charlotte Mary Lady Bridport, who was married in 1810 to the present Lord Bridport, and has one son and five daughters; and an only son, the Right Hon. Horatio Viscount Trafalgar, who died Jan. 17. 1808, in his 20th year, and was buried in St. Paul's Cathedral, by the side of his illustrious uncle, on the 25th of the same month.

His Lordship married, secondly, March 26. 1829, Hilare, third daughter of Rear Admiral Sir Robert Barlow, K.C.B., and widow of George Ulric Barlow, Esq., and her Ladyship survives him. He was succeeded in the title, pursuant to the patent, by his nephew, Thomas Bolton, jun. Esq., son of his elder sister Susannah.* — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

NELSON, the Right Hon. Thomas, second Earl Nelson, and Viscount Merton of Trafalgar, and of Merton, co. Surrey (1805), third Baron Nelson of the Nile, and of Hillborough, co. Norfolk (1801); Nov. 1. 1835, at Brickworth House, near Salisbury; in his 50th year.

His Lordship was born July 7. 1786, the eldest son of the late Thomas Bolton, Esq., sometime of Cranwich, and afterward of Wells, co. Norfolk (who died in 1834, æt. 81), by Susannah the eldest child of the Rev. Edmund Nelson, Rector of Burnham Thorpe and Hillborough, Norfolk, and sister to the hero of the Nile and Trafalgar. He was educated at the High School of Norwich, under Dr. Foster; thence went to a private tutor, the Rev. Mr. Haggitt, of Byfleet; and afterwards to St. Peter's college, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. 1811; M.A. 1814. He was Sheriff of the county of Wilts in 1834; and succeeded to the peerage on the 28th of February of that year, on the death of his uncle the first Earl, pursuant to the special remainders extending the dignities to the male issue of the hero's two sisters. On succeeding to the title, his Lordship assumed for himself and his issue the name of Nelson, in pursuance of an act of Parliament passed in 1806. He was an amiable and domestic character, fond of a country life, and not ambitious to interfere in public affairs.

Earl Nelson married Frances Eliza-

beth, only daughter and heiress of John Maurice Eyre, of Landford, Wilts, Esq., and the representative of a branch of that ancient family, whose direct ancestor, Giles Eyre, Esq., was Sheriff of Wilts in 1642, and whose house at Brickworth was plundered in the Civil War by the King's forces. By that lady, who survives him, he has left issue four sons and two daughters: 1. the Right Hon. Horatio, now Earl Nelson, born in 1823; 2. the Hon. John Horatio, born 1825; 3. the Hon. Frances Catharine; 4. the Hon. Susannah; 5. the Hon. Maurice Horatio, born 1832; and 6. the Hon. Edward Foyle, born in 1833.

His Lordship's funeral took place on the 9th of Nov. in the Chapel at Trafalgar, attended by his sons. The service was performed by the Rev. G. F. Everett.

The pension of 5000*l.* has not expired (as stated in the newspapers), but is permanently annexed to the Earldom.

It is a remarkable circumstance, noticed by Mr. Matcham (the cousin of the late Earl) in his "History of the Hundred of Downton" just published, that the Countess Nelson is descended from the Bocklands, the ancient possessors of Stanlynch, the estate purchased for the family by the nation, and now called Trafalgar; and thus, in the present youthful Earl, the property has devolved again to the blood of its former owners. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

NEWPORT, William, Esq. nephew of the Right Hon. Sir John Newport, Bart.; at his uncle's seat, Newport, Waterford.

Mr. Newport had been on a shooting excursion, and on his return home, tired and thirsty, he imprudently drank a quantity of milk, which almost instantaneously produced inflammation in his bowels, of which, after some painful struggles, he expired. Mr. Newport, who was in the prime of life, was educated at Cambridge, where he exhibited talents of a high order. He was trained for public life, chiefly under the auspices and guidance of his venerable uncle, who adopted him as his heir. Some time ago Mr. Newport was called to the Irish bar, of which there was bright promise that he would be one day an ornament. He was soon afterwards appointed one of the Commissioners of Public Instruction, in which capacity he won golden

* See the next notice.

opinions in the various parts of Ireland in which he travelled, by his straightforward, impartial, and conciliatory conduct. Many who were at first the most inimical to the objects of the Commission, after coming in contact with him, sunk their hostility in their admiration of the man. This tribute is paid to his memory by one who, during the last winter, daily witnessed his manly exertions, and well knew the excellent qualities of his heart, and the sound capabilities of his head. Peace to his manes! — *Dublin Evening Post*.

NEWTON, Gilbert Stuart, Esq. R. A.; Aug. 5. 1835, at Chelsea; aged 40.

He was born in Halifax, Nova Scotia, on the 20th of September 1794, and was the twelfth and youngest son of the Hon. Henry Newton, Collector of his Majesty's Customs in that province. On his first arrival in Europe, some fifteen years ago, he visited Italy, and on his return to this country entered himself a student of the Royal Academy. The first works by which he became extensively known, were his "Forsaken" and his "Lovers Quarrel," engraved in the "Literary Souvenir" of 1826; his "Prince of Spain's Visit to Catalina," engraved for the same work in 1831, and painted for the Duke of Bedford; and a scene from the "Vicar of Wakefield."

Though Newton acquired skill both in drawing and in colour, and became acquainted with the fine proportions and harmonious unities of the antique, he was more remarkable for delineations in which beau-ideal drawing had little to do, but expression every thing. He had less inclination for the stern and the severe, than for the soft, the gentle, and the affecting. His favourite model for imitation was Watteau. He contented himself with painting small pictures; and the subjects which he embodied were either drawn from nature around him, or found in the pages of our novelists and poets.

The chief works of Newton were painted while he resided in Great Marlborough Street: he occupied the first floor of the house No. 41. (next door to his friend Chalon); and though extremely neat, nay fastidious, about his dress, he was far from paying the same attention to his chambers, for his compositions were scattered carelessly around, the finished and unfinished

were huddled together, and broken models and bits of ribbon and withered flowers abounded. To enumerate all his pictures would be difficult, for they are scattered over England, and may be found in the most select collections: many are in his native America, where it is to be hoped their simplicity and their beauty will not be unfelt. To name a few of them will be sufficient to awaken pleasing recollections: 1. "Portia and Bassanio," from the "Merchant of Venice;" 2. "Lear attended by Cordelia and the Physician;" 3. "Lady Mary Fox;" 4. "Abelard;" 5. "Jessica and Shylock;" 6. "The Vicar of Wakefield restoring his Daughter to her Mother;" 7. Sir Walter Scott. His happiest works are of a domestic and poetic kind; he loved to seek expression in a living face, and, moulding it to his will, unite it to a fancy all his own: some of his single figures, particularly females, are equal in sentiment and colour to anything in modern art. They are stamped with innocence as well as beauty. He was a slow workman, and accomplished all by long study and repeated touches. He sometimes received high prices for his works. The Duke of Bedford gave him 500 guineas for the "Prince of Spain's Visit to Catalina," and Lord Lansdowne paid him 500 guineas for his "Macheath."

Mr. Newton was tall and well proportioned, and somewhat affected in his manner; but a perfect gentleman, and a very respectable scholar.

About three years ago he visited America, where he married a young lady of considerable personal attractions. He was elected a Royal Academician in 1834. Shortly after his return to England he exhibited signs of unequivocal insanity, which increased until it became necessary to send him from home. A few months ago his wife, with her child, quitted England for America, leaving her unhappy husband, with an almost moral certainty that she would never see him again. Four days before his decease he recovered the exercise of his reason, spoke of his approaching end with calmness and resignation, and exhausted nature finally sunk into the sleep of death without a struggle or sigh. His remains were interred in Wimbledon churchyard on the 13th of August, followed by a few of his most

intimate friends. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

NORRIS, James, Esq., Jan. 2. 1835; at Nonesach House, near Devizes; aged 65.

It is the province of the biographer to pourtray faithfully and explicitly the moral and intellectual features of the person whose memoirs he furnishes to the public. Not only the good deeds and merits of the party should be defined, but his errors, and even vices; ought not to be entirely overlooked; for biography, like the drama, should "hold the mirror up to nature." The follies and eccentricities of man, as well as his noble actions and meritorious works, are proper subjects for literary record; the first serving as beacons to warn the reader, and the latter as incentives to emulation. It is not wealth, nor ancestry, nor talents that claim respect and admiration, but the proper application of them.

We have to record some particulars of the life of a gentleman whom "Nature had cast in her happiest mould;" for he was fitted with talents to have shone in society, and blessed with wealth and learning sufficient to have rendered him independent and happy. Yet, by a strange perversion of reason, he shrunk from social intercourse, from its duties and enjoyments, and became, if not a misanthrope, a useless member of society.

James Norris, Esq. was the youngest son, and the survivor of five sons and six daughters, of the late William Norris, Esq. of the same place. Having received a good education, he was in his early years studious, and inclined to scientific pursuits, and was eminently skilled in natural history and botany. Handsome in person and elegant in manners, he evinced also a highly-cultivated mind, which seemed to promise, in early life, a high station in society, and that he would rise to be an ornament to the age in which he lived; but he shrunk from social intercourse. As he advanced in years, by gradually giving way to a natural shyness, and indulging in an indolent apathy, he grew into a most eccentric character. Being the survivor of his family, he became possessed of very considerable landed property, which had descended from a line of respectable ancestors, and also personal property to a large amount. Yet he suffered his indolence to surmount a

love of wealth, which he well knew how to value, though not to use; and permitted his rents to remain in his steward's hands for a long course of years, unaccounted for and unclaimed, and finally he lost a large sum by the failure of his steward. His dividends accumulated in the same manner with his banker, unnoticed, and himself unconscious of their amount. The rents of some property near his residence sufficed for the expenses of his small household, and of these he was penuriously careful.

From the same listless disposition he declined shaving for many years, and suffered his beard to grow to a most venerable length; and, what seemed rather extraordinary in one who professed himself nice in some other respects, he seldom changed his linen, or renewed any part of his apparel; it was worn as long as it would possibly serve. Aware of his infirmity, and conscious of his personal appearance, he habituated himself to a secluded life, seldom rising before the middle of the day, and latterly not until the evening; taking his principal meal and walk after the witching hour of night, and retiring to rest as the morn approached. Besides his two sisters, who died some short time before him, whose amiable manners and charitable and kind dispositions will be long remembered by those to whom they were known, he was seldom seen by any one but the servants, declining all intercourse, even with his neighbours, as much as possible, and often speaking from behind a door or a screen, or in the obscurity of the evening.

Since the death of his last-surviving sister, in the summer of 1834, his health gradually declined. From his peculiar habits and mode of life, it was surprising that he should have so long enjoyed its continuance; and when evidently suffering from severe bodily pain, as his end approached, he declined having any medical advice, or any of those additional comforts which illness required, and in a state which would be thought lamentable for a pauper, but more to be regretted for one that could command every aid, he closed his last hours in pain and wretchedness.

It is lamentable to have to pourtray misapplied talents; but it is useful sometimes to do so, to show that happiness is the reward of industry, and

that, in whatever station of life we are cast, there are duties to perform, which, if neglected, lead to pain and unhappiness.

Mr. Norris, by his paternal pedigree, was allied to the Methuen and Neal families, in the county of Wilts. His father is buried in Exeter cathedral, where there is a monument to his memory. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

O.

O'BRIEN, Henry, Esq.; June 28. 1835, at Hanwell, Middlesex; aged 27.

This singular antiquarian enthusiast was, we believe, a native of the county of Kerry, and was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, where he took the degree of B. A. in 1831. Being stimulated by the prize offered by the Royal Irish Academy for a dissertation on the Round Towers of Ireland, he eagerly applied his studies to that subject, and produced an essay, which, although it did not obtain the prize, was yet considered so elaborate and meritorious, that the Society awarded him a small sum of money, the consequence of which act of intended kindness was an angry correspondence on the part of Mr. O'Brien.

Shortly after, he came to London, where he employed himself in arranging the publication of his essay; which, with various additions and many illustrative embellishments, he at length published in 1833, under the title of "The Round Towers of Ireland; or, the History of the Tuath-de-Davaans (being the Mysteries of Freemasonry, of Sabaism, and of Budhism), for the first time unveiled."

He had published earlier in that year a translation of "Phœnician Ireland," by the Spanish antiquary Villancuva, illustrated with notes; which he had brought with him to London prepared for the press.

Shortly before his death he had announced for publication "The Pyramids of Egypt for the first time unveiled."

Fondly imagining that he was the author of most profound discoveries, and as it were the founder of a new historical creed, Mr. O'Brien was always in a state of the highest excitement. By the grandeur of his theories, he was removed far above any feeling

of deference to contemporary criticism; yet he was very anxious for publicity, and where his lucubrations were treated with ridicule, instead of serious refutation, he was acutely irritated.

We have seen the copies of a curious correspondence between him and the poet Moore, relative to the "History of Ireland" by the latter, now publishing in Dr. Lardner's Encyclopædia, in which he accused the historian of having adopted some of his discoveries without acknowledgment.

O'Brien's spirit was of a nature likely to destroy the frame in which it was embodied. Such was his ardent disposition, that we have heard him seriously speak of compiling and publishing within six months a Celtic Dictionary, although knowing nothing of the language or its various dialects at the time.

He was found dead in his bed, at the house of a friend, where he had spent the preceding day, at Hanwell, and lies buried in its churchyard. A short time previous to his death, he held the situation of tutor in the family of the Master of the Rolls, was presented at Court, and received as a guest at Lansdowne House. In his character as a teacher he was, we are told, beloved and respected by his pupils. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

OSBALDESTON, Humphrey, Esq., of Gateforth House, near Selby, and of Hunmanby, near Scarborough; Sept. 20. 1835; aged 92.

The paternal name of this venerable gentleman was Brookes. His great-grandfather, Sir Richard Osbaldeston, of Hunmanby, Knt., who died in 1728, was grandson of Sir Richard Osbaldeston, Attorney-General in Ireland, and descended from the Osbaldestons of Osbaldeston in Lancashire. He had five sons; four of whom lived to be old men, but all died without issue. The second was Richard Osbaldeston, D. D., Lord Bishop of London. The eldest, William Osbaldeston, Esq., M.P. for Scarborough, died in 1765, aged 79; and was succeeded in his estates by the fourth son, Fountayne Wentworth Osbaldeston, Esq., then the only surviving brother. He also was M.P. for Scarborough; and, dying in 1770, left his estates between the grandsons of his two sisters: Humphrey, son of — Brookes, of Brayton, co. York, Esq., by Anne, daughter and heiress of Robert Pockley, Esq. of

Brayton, and Theodosia Osbaldeston and George, son of John Wickens, D.D., Rector of Petworth, in Sussex, by Philadelphia, daughter of Robert Mitford, of Mitford Castle, Northumberland, Esq., and Mary Osbaldeston. Both these gentlemen took the name of Osbaldeston, in July, 1770; and the present George Osbaldeston, Esq., who was sheriff of Yorkshire in 1829, and has acquired so much notoriety in the sporting world, is the son and heir of the latter.

Humphrey Osbaldeston, Esq., the gentleman now deceased, served as Sheriff of Yorkshire in 1781. He was a very worthy man, with some peculiarities and eccentricities of character. As a landlord, he was greatly respected, for it was generally a point with him to make his tenants live. He was a firm friend to the Church of England; and, as strongly illustrative of the depth and solidity of his piety, it may be mentioned, that when he became too old and infirm to walk from Gateforth on the Sabbath, to the parish church at Brayton, he could not reconcile it to his conscience to put his horses into the carriage, and ride; as he thought that employing his horses on the Sunday was breaking one commandment to keep another. And what did he do then? He built a church at Gateforth, in which there is ample and gratuitous accommodation for all the people of Gateforth, poor and rich alike.

Mr. Osbaldeston married, Aug. 13. 1772, Catharine, daughter of Sir Joseph Pennington, the fourth Bart. of Muncaster, Cumberland, and aunt to the present Lord Muncaster. She died at Gateforth House, Dec. 22. 1825, in her 77th year, having had issue a daughter, married April 25. 1795, to the late Lieut.-Colonel Hutchinson, of Wold-Newton, in the East Riding of Yorkshire; and another daughter, now living, unmarried. Mrs. Hutchinson is deceased, leaving a daughter, to whom, and to her aunt, Mr. Osbaldeston has bequeathed a life inheritance in his unentailed property. His extensive entailed estates devolve on his cousin, Bertram Mitford, Esq. of Mitford Castle, Northumberland. — *Gent. Magazine*.

P.

PALMER, Edmund, Esq., a Captain in the Royal Navy, and C. B.; Sept. 19. 1834, at Brighton; aged 52.

Captain Palmer was third son of John Palmer, Esq., M. P. for Bath, and Comptroller-General of the Post Office, the projector of mail-coaches, and brother to Major-General Charles Palmer, now M. P. for the same city. He entered the Naval service in 1794, as Midshipman in the Gibraltar of 80 guns, commanded by Captain Pakenham. In 1796, he removed to the Aigle, in which he was wrecked on the coast of Barbary, in 1798; and he then joined the Ville de Paris, bearing the flag of Earl St. Vincent.

In 1800, his Lordship appointed him acting Lieutenant in the Princess Royal, 98; and in the next year he was confirmed as Lieutenant in the Picton frigate, which was paid off in 1802. In 1803 he was appointed Lieutenant in the Childers, in which he joined the Mediterranean fleet, then commanded by Earl St. Vincent, who gave him a commission of Commander, and in consequence he returned to England. In 1805 the Lords of the Admiralty appointed him to the Weazel, in which he returned to the Mediterranean, and remained there until 1807, when he obtained Post rank. While on that station he enjoyed the personal friendship of Lords Nelson and Collingwood, as well as Earl St. Vincent, and the correspondence with which those eminent officers honoured his father proves the esteem in which they held him.

Nearly seven years of expectation, however, had passed after his promotion to Post rank before he could obtain a command. He then sailed in the Hebrus, 42, to cruise in the British Channel, when, in March 1814, he had a memorable battle with L'Etoile frigate, which, after an arduous chase of 120 miles, and a well-contested action of two hours and a quarter, fought under Cape la Hogue, he captured and brought into Plymouth harbour. This brilliant achievement, which was the last action between frigate and frigate in the war with France, received the warmest encomiums from Sir. R. Bickerton, Sir M. Seymour, and Earl St. Vincent, the last of whom declared that it "equals, if it

does not surpass, any of our naval exploits." Captain Palmer received the naval medal from the Board of Admiralty; and was offered, but declined, the honour of knighthood.

In June, 1815, Captain Palmer received on board the *Hebrus* the Baron Montalembert, Secretary to the French Embassy in London, in order to afford aid to the royalists in the South of France. Having been joined by the *Pactolus*, 46, Captain the Hon. F. Aylmer, they forced the entrance of the Gironde, and in a few days after the town of Bordeaux hoisted the white flag, and declared for Louis XVIII. For this service Captain Palmer received the thanks of the Admiralty; and on the 19th of Sept. 1815, the ribbon of a Companion of the Bath.

In the following year, he sailed in the same ship in the expedition to Algiers, and in the battle of Aug. 11. she had four men killed and 15 wounded. On her return, the *Hebrus* was found to be completely rotten; she was therefore paid off, and broken up, and thus closed the naval career of Captain Palmer. He was, indeed, in 1818, offered the command of the *Melville*, 50; but as she was about to proceed to the East Indies, he preferred the chance of waiting for employment nearer home; and another offer, made by Lord Melville in 1830, he was obliged to decline, from ill health and private considerations.

Captain Palmer married, Nov. 27. 1817, Henrietta, daughter of Captain W. H. Jervis, R.N. and grand-niece to Earl St. Vincent; he has left this lady a widow, with eight children. — Abridged from *The United Service Journal*.

PARKE, Henry, Esq., architect; May 5. 1835.

Mr. Henry Parke was originally intended for the bar, and for some time studied under an eminent special pleader. His sound discrimination and accurate judgment soon evinced themselves: but an unfortunate impediment in his speech seemed to preclude his success in that branch of the profession to which he aspired to belong, and he abandoned the law. Perhaps the pursuit did not altogether coincide with a taste for the fine arts, which he had been led to cultivate from the constant opportunity of seeing fine pictures in the possession of his father.

He then chose architecture as his profession, and pursued his studies under Sir John Soane. He brought to the study a hand already well versed in drawing, and a deep acquaintance with mathematics, — preliminary qualifications, which enabled him to master at once the technical elements of the art. Some of the finest drawings exhibited at the lectures of the professor were from his pencil, and attracted great attention. Mr. Parke subsequently went abroad to complete his studies in Italy and Sicily; and, after measuring and drawing the noblest monuments of ancient and modern times, proceeded to Egypt, where he passed nine months with Messrs. Scoles and Catherwood, delineating every thing most worthy attention, from the Delta to the Second Cataract. The fruits of his travels were apparent in some exquisite drawings of Egyptian buildings, remarkable for depth of tone, transparency of tint, brilliancy of effect and truth of colour.

Diffident and retiring, he was ill fitted for the jarring warfare of life, and consequently was little known beyond the immediate circle of his friends. The last professional occupation in which he took part, was in the tribute of respect paid by the architects of Great Britain to his old master. To him was chiefly confided the composition of the Soane medal; and the taste with which he has succeeded is acknowledged by all who have seen it. — *Athenæum*.

PILFOLD, John, Esq., a Post Captain in the Royal Navy, and C. B.; July 12. 1834; at Stonehouse, Devon.

He was the second son of Charles Pilfold, Esq., by Bathia, daughter of William White, Esq., both of Horsham, of which town he was a native. He went first to sea as Midshipman in the *Crown*, 64, in which he continued from Oct. 1788, until her return from the East Indies in May, 1792. He served afterwards in the *Brunswick* and *Queen Charlotte*; and in Feb. 1795, was appointed Lieutenant on board the *Russell*, 74, in which he shared in the action off *l'Orient* in the following June. His next appointment was to the *Kingfisher* sloop; in which he assisted in the capture of several privateers, chiefly on the Lisbon station; and in 1798, we find him on board the *Impetueux*, 78, of which he

became First Lieutenant previous to its being paid off in April 1802.

In 1803, he was appointed to the Hindostan, 54, and subsequently to the Dragon and Ajax, third rates; of which last ship he was First Lieutenant in the action off Ferrol, July 22. 1805, and commanding officer in the glorious victory of Trafalgar, his captain being absent at a court-martial. He was made Post Captain Dec. 25. 1805, and presented with a gold medal for that service. In 1808, an honourable augmentation was made to his arms; and his name was on the first list of the Companions of the Bath. In 1831, he was Captain of the Ordinary at Plymouth.

He married, June 20. 1803, Mary Anne Horner, daughter of Thomas South, Esq., of Donhead, Wilts, and niece to the late Thomas Horner, Esq., of Mells Park, Somerset; by whom he had issue two daughters. — *Abridged from Marshall's Royal Naval Biography.*

PINCKARD, George, Esq. M.D., Physician to the Bloomsbury Dispensary; May 15. 1835; in Bloomsbury Square; aged 67.

Dr. Pinckard was a distinguished member of the College of Physicians, and in extensive private practice. In early life he was attached to the medical department of the army, having accompanied the expedition of Sir Ralph Abercromby to the West Indies, towards the close of the last century, as Physician to the Forces. He was afterwards promoted to the rank of Inspector-General of Hospitals, and continued for many years to superintend the entire medical department of that unhealthy station. He had a mind enriched by the stores of literature, and was the author of several works. Among these, his "Notes on the West Indies," published in three octavo volumes, 1806, is regarded as a production of standard utility as a medical guide to the climate, abounding in original and intelligent views of the state of society, and accurate statistical information. Dr. Pinckard was the founder of the Bloomsbury Dispensary, and continued the Physician for upwards of thirty years. To his professional exertions, and unremitting solicitude for its welfare, that charitable institution mainly owes its flourishing state. The severe visitations of bodily pain, to which for the last ten years he

was occasionally subject by the disorder which so abruptly cut short his existence, compelled him to relax somewhat in the number of his personal attendances at the infirmary, and at the bedside of the poor; but his mind continued to the last to watch over and promote its interests. In a pamphlet published shortly before his death, he has left proofs of the intelligence of his mind, and of his active benevolence in the cause of the poor.

A coroner's jury assembled to inquire into the circumstances of his sudden death. Dr. Richard Pinckard, his nephew, said he resided in the same house with the deceased; and on Friday morning, May 15th, his uncle proceeded to take breakfast, witness reading to him during the time. While thus engaged, a patient called, and Dr. George Pinckard went down stairs to him. In a minute or two witness heard a sound as if something had fallen heavily, and shortly afterwards the bell rang. The female patient who had called on the deceased told him, that after Dr. Pinckard had examined her throat, he turned round to write her a prescription, but before he got to the table he fell down, and in less than two minutes was a corpse. Dr. Williams of Bedford Place, and Dr. Moore of Lincoln's Inn Fields, deposed that they were present at the examination of the body, and they had ascertained that the deceased laboured under a disease termed *angina pectoris* for a considerable length of time. They found partial ossification in the vessels about the heart, and also inflammation of the aorta. The jury returned a verdict of "Died by the visitation of God."

Dr. Pinckard was married June the 27th, 1817, to Miss Eastwood. — *Gentleman's Magazine.*

POCOCK, Isaac, Esq.; a Deputy Lieutenant, and Justice of the Peace for Berkshire; August 23. 1835; at Ray Lodge, Maidenhead; in his 54th year.

Nicholas Pocock, of the city of Bristol, merchant, the deceased's grandfather (who died 15th of Jan. 1759), married Mary, one of the daughters and co-heiresses of William Innes, one of the sons of John Innes, of Leuchars, in the county of Moray, who was the King's Justiciary in that county, and a cadet of the ancient family of Innes of that ilk, of which

the present Duke of Roxburghe is the head. She died 16th of Feb. 1780. They had four sons and one daughter, namely: 1. Nicholas Pocock, late of Great George Street, Westminster (of whom hereafter). 2. Sir Isaac Pocock, Knight, late of Maidenhead and of Biggin, in the county of Northampton, who was High Sheriff for that county in 1786, and distinguished as well for loyalty and firm support of church and state, as for his regard for the interests of the poor, which was especially manifested by his strenuous and successful opposition to the attempted inclosure of the common lands in his neighbourhood. He married Ann, the widow of Peter Joy, Esq., and died 8th of October, 1810, without issue; and she dying in 1818, the bulk of their property descended to his nephew, the subject of this memoir. They were buried in Cookham church, in which parish Maidenhead is situated. 3. William Innes Pocock, late of Bristol, Esq., who died Feb. 2. 1822, married Elizabeth Evans of that city (now living), and by her had a numerous family, all of whom died *s. p.*, except Charles Innes Pocock, Esq., and Mary Innes, the wife of Clifton Carne, Esq. 4. John Innes Pocock, who died at the age of 16, a prisoner of war in Spain. 5. Mary, who married Christopher Deake, Esq., of Falmouth, and died there 3d of Jan. 1803, leaving issue. To return to Nicholas Pocock. At an early age he exhibited considerable talent in the art of drawing, which he cultivated with assiduity as he grew up, being perfectly self-taught. His style was varied, drawing portraits, as well as landscapes and sea views, with equal ability. It was not, however, until he was rather advanced in life that he took to the art as a profession, and on the recommendation of Admiral Lord Hood he devoted his studies to marine subjects, and about the commencement of the revolutionary war with France removed to London. There he had the advantage of the acquaintance of Sir Joshua Reynolds, and soon attained eminence as a marine painter. From that time to the termination of the war there was scarcely a battle which he did not paint, and there are few families in the kingdom whose names are recorded in our naval history which do not possess one of his pictures. A specimen has been recently presented

to the collection in the Painted Hall, at Greenwich, by Mr. Lockyer. He married Ann Evans (a sister of his younger brother, William's wife), and by her had issue seven sons and two daughters. He died 19th of March, 1821, aged 80; his widow died 27th of Dec. 1827, aged 75; and both were buried in the family vault at Cookham. Their children were—1. Isaac, who died soon after his birth; 2. Isaac, the subject of this memoir; 3. William Innes Pocock, Esq., a Lieutenant in his Majesty's Navy, who has one son and three daughters; 4. Nicholas Pocock, who was Captain of H.M. packet Princess Mary, and died at Lisbon 28th April 1819, leaving a widow, two sons, and a daughter; 5. John Innes Pocock, Esq.; 6. George Pocock, Esq., now a widower, and having three sons and two daughters; 7. Peter Pocock, who was Capt. of H.M. packet Lapwing, and died at Falmouth 31st Dec. 1817, leaving a widow, one son, and one daughter; 8. Mary Ann, who married the Rev. Samuel Charles Fripp, and has a numerous family; and 9. Elizabeth Pocock.

Isaac Pocock, the eldest surviving son, whose death we now record, was born at Bristol the 2d of March 1782. When a child he evinced the same native genius and talent for drawing as had distinguished his father in his youth, and it was therefore thought advisable to cultivate them under the best masters. He was placed first as a pupil with Romney, after whose retirement he studied under Sir William Beechey, by which means he acquired the bold style of the former with the richness and delicacy of colouring of the latter. In 1805 "The British Institution for the promotion of the Fine Arts" was established in Pall Mall, and as a student there he distinguished himself by some very fine copies of pictures of the ancient masters. In 1807 he entered the lists with numerous competitors for the first prize given by that Institution for the best original historical painting; he chose for his subject the Murder of Thomas à Becket, and gained the prize. After this encouragement, he painted several other historical and poetical subjects, as well as portraits, in all of which there was so much merit, that, had necessity compelled him to devote his undivided attention

to the art, and to prosecute it with industry, he would doubtless have realised the expectations formed of him by his old masters and his friends, by attaining a high rank amongst the artists of his day. But, having the prospect of an independent fortune, being young, and mixing much in society (for which his varied accomplishments, originality of humour, and agreeable manners peculiarly fitted him), he gradually relaxed in the prosecution of that profession.

About this time also, on the suggestion of a friend, he tried his powers as a dramatist; and, the attempt succeeding, he made further contributions to the drama from time to time, and, although celebrity was not sought by him, he eventually became known as one of the most successful dramatists of his day.

In 1818 he succeeded to the property of his uncle and aunt, Sir Isaac and Lady Pocock, and took up his residence at Maidenhead, where he employed himself in the duties of a country gentleman, at times using both his pencil and his pen, and producing works which show how highly he was gifted. Some of his poetical pieces are found with the fugitive literature and music of the day, but are well deserving of a more lasting preservation. His last historical painting was an Altar-piece ("Our Saviour blessing little Children") presented by him to the new chapel at Maidenhead. During his residence in London, at the period of Bonaparte's threatened invasion, he was appointed First Lieutenant of "The Royal Westminster Volunteers," whence he was raised to the rank of Major by the suffrage of its members; and he had not long been resident at Maidenhead before he was joined in the Commission of the Peace for Berkshire; and in July, 1831, appointed one of His Majesty's Deputy Lieutenants for that county. He was active and energetic in the performance of the duties which devolved upon him as a magistrate or otherwise; and in all the relations of private life his conduct was exemplary. He died after a few hours' illness, — though suddenly, not unprepared, — and his remains were deposited in the family vault at Cookham.

Mr. Pocock married Miss Louisa Hime, of Liverpool, on the 24th Aug. 1812, by whom he had one son, Isaac

John Innes, now at Eton, and three daughters, — Anne, Louisa, and Elizabeth Frances; all of whom survive him.

To this memoir we are enabled to add, from another correspondent, the following list of Mr. Pocock's works:—

His first dramatic essay was the musical farce of "Yes or No?" produced at the Haymarket in 1808: this was followed in 1810 by two lively, bustling pieces, viz., "Hit or Miss," and "Seventy Years ago;" the former rendered famous by the inimitable acting of the late Charles Mathews in the character of *Cypher*, and both first acted at the Lyceum. Added to these, his most successful productions were, "Any Thing New," a musical farce, 1811; "The Green Dragon," another; and "Harry Le Roy," a burletta (altered from "the Miller of Mansfield"), all in 1811; "The Miller and his Men," a melodrama, 1813, which, by aid of the sweet music of Bishop, still retains a place on the stage; "For England Ho!" an opera, 1813; John of Paris," an opera, 1814; "Zem-buca," a melodrama, 1814; "The Magpie or the Maid?" a melodrama, 1815; "Robinson Crusoe," a pantomimic Easter-piece, 1817; "Rob Roy," an opera (dramatised from Scott's novel), 1818; "Montrose," a musical drama, 1822; "Woodstock," a drama, in five acts (from Scott's novel), 1826; "The Robber's Wife," a melodrama, 1830; "The Corporal's Wedding," a farce, 1830-1; "The Omnibus," an interlude, 1831; "Country Quarters," a farce, 1832; "The Clutterbucks," a farce, 1832. "Scan-Mag," a farce, 1833; "The Ferry and the Mill," a melodrama, 1833 (intended as a sort of companion, we presume, to the "Miller and his Men;") and "King Arthur and the Knights of the Round Table," a Christmas equestrian spectacle, 1834-5. We may mention, as less successful, "The Farce Writer," which christens itself; "The Heir of Veroni," an opera, 1817; "The Libertine," ditto, 1817; "The Antiquary," a play (from Scott's novel, afterwards redramatised with better success by Mr. Terry), before 1820; "Husbands and Wives," a farce, 1817; "Alfred the Great, or the Enchanted Standard," a musical drama (partly founded on an early production of O'Keefe's), 1827; "Tucki Tomba," an Easter-piece, 1828; "Peveril of the Peak," an

opera, 1826; "The Blue Anchor," a nautical drama, 1830; "The Doom Kiss," a musical drama, 1832; "Anster Fair," an Easter folly, 1834; and two pieces, produced since his death, one a farce, called "The Night Patrol," and the other an adaptation of Sir Walter Scott's novel of "Old Mortality," under the ill-chosen title of "Cavaliers and Roundheads."— *Gentleman's Magazine*.

POPE, Alexander, Esq., late of the Theatres Royal Covent Garden and Drury Lane; March 12. 1835, in Store Street; aged 72.

Mr. Pope was a native of Cork, and first trod the stage in the theatre of that "beautiful city." In 1784 he procured an engagement at Covent Garden, and made his début Jan. 8. as *Oroonoko*, which character he repeated for several nights with considerable applause. On the death of Mr. Henderson and the secession of Mr. Holman, Mr. Pope was for a few seasons the principal tragedian; but on the return of Holman in 1799, he went to Edinburgh, where he became a great favourite. After a short absence, he resumed his situation at Covent Garden, which, till the season of 1801-2, he retained both with credit to himself and with advantage to the theatre. He was then suddenly dismissed; but was immediately engaged by the Drury Lane managers, to which company he afterwards belonged for many years. He finally retired, without a fortune, and received an annuity of 80*l.* from the Covent Garden Theatrical Fund.

In his prime he possessed a fine manly figure, and a powerful and melodious voice. He was for some time without a rival in *Othello*; and in his latter time he was one of the most perfect representations ever seen of *Henry VIII.* He used a pencil with considerable skill.

In 1785 he married Miss Young, who died in 1797; afterwards Miss Campion, who died in 1803; both these ladies were eminent actresses: and subsequently he entered the bands of matrimony a third time with Mrs. Wheatley, the widow of the Royal Academician of that name.

In Mr. Mathews's collection of portraits, now possessed by the Garrick Club, there are three portraits of Mr. Pope, one in the character of *Henry VIII.* by Sharpe; another as *Hamlet*,

by Dupont; and a third, by Stewart. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

PORTMORE, the Right Hon. Thomas Charles Colyear, fourth Earl of, Viscount of Milsington, co. Roxburgh, and Baron Colyear (1703), Baron Portmore and Blackness (1699), fifth Baronet (of England 1677), Colonel-commandant of the North Lincoln Militia; January 18th 1835; on the Continent; aged 63.

The family of which the nobleman now deceased was the last male member, was a branch of the Robertsons of Strowan in Perthshire, who took the name of Colyear whilst resident in Holland, where the first Baronet acquired a considerable fortune during the reign of Charles II., and whence his son, the first peer, came over with William III.

The late Earl was born March 30. 1772, the eldest son of William Charles the third Earl, by Lady Mary Leslie, second daughter of John, ninth Earl of Rothes. He was for some years resident at Swinestead in Lincolnshire; was appointed Colonel of the Militia June 1. 1795, and sat in Parliament for Boston, from 1796 to 1802. He succeeded to the peerage on the death of his father, Nov. 15. 1823.

His Lordship was twice married; first, May 26. 1793, to Lady Mary Elizabeth Bertie, only daughter of Brownlow, fifth and last Duke of Ancaster. Her Ladyship died at Bristol Hot-wells, Feb. 10. 1797, having had issue an only son, the Hon. Brownlow Charles Colyear, who, on the death of his grandfather the Duke of Ancaster, Feb. 8. 1809, succeeded to his large property, but dying unmarried, Feb. 18. 1819, it then devolved on his grandfather's two nephews, Bertie Greathed, and Brownlow Mathew, Esqs.

The Earl of Portmore married secondly, Sept. 6. 1828, Frances, youngest daughter of William Murrells, Esq., who survives him without issue. The Earl's three brothers having all died before him, the peerage has become extinct. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

POWELL, Lieut.-General Peregrine, of the H. E. I. C. service; closing a long and honourable career in the bosom of his family, after a useful and well-spent life, May 7. 1835; at Weymouth; aged 80.

Although the retiring modesty of character of General Peregrine Powell, of the Bengal Establishment, would not allow of his services and merits having a place in the East India Military Calendar; during his lifetime, amidst the records of many noble commanders and comrades, it nevertheless becomes the duty of one who was well acquainted with him, and, in one instance, an eyewitness of the military energy of his character, to endeavour at least to adorn his tomb, and embalm his memory in the recollection of his fellow-soldiers, by this brief tribute to his worth.

The writer of this imperfect record had the honour to serve under the command of Lieut.-General Peregrine Powell, in the earliest period of his life, and has ever since been in close connection and habits of friendship with him.

The late General Powell entered the service of the Honourable East India Company as a Cadet for Bengal, in 1770, being then of very tender age. He rose to the rank of Captain, and the command of a battalion of Sepoys, in 1781,—a circumstance of early promotion peculiarly fortunate for the Indian armies at that time, and to the aspiring soldier in that uncongenial clime; when, as a gallant friend of his has truly observed, officers rose to command whilst life and genial years prevailed to insure professional energy and successful exertion.

In 1781 Lieut.-General, then Captain Powell, marched with the Bengal detachment under Colonel Pearse, to the relief of the Presidency of Fort St. George; and, after a series of actions with Hyder Alie in the Carnatic and adjoining provinces, he had the honour of leading the first battalion of the 13th regiment of Sepoys in the memorable battle of Cuddalore, in June, 1783, against the French army under Monsieur Bussy. The results of that action are well known to the world; and it was on that occasion that the native troops displayed that conspicuous bravery and devoted attachment to their employers, which has ever since deservedly been held up as a bright example to the native soldiery of India. He returned with the detachment to Bengal in 1784.

In May, 1794, he became Major; in 1798, a Lieut.-Colonel; in 1803, a Colonel; in July, 1810, a Major-

General; and Lieut.-General, in 1814.

In 1799 Colonel Powell was employed for months on very harassing duty with his regiment, under the command of Colonel Morris, in the Gurruckpoor country, in pursuit of Vizier Alie.

In 1810 he commanded the 13th regiment at Capain Gunge, and the province of Gurruckpoor recently ceded to the Honourable Company's Government; he captured many mud forts, and was highly praised by Sir James Craig for his judgment and spirited exertions.

In 1803 Colonel Powell was appointed to command a division of the army in Bundelcund on the commencement of the Mahratta war, during the administration of the Marquis Wellesley; and in the course of that campaign he fought one pitched battle, in which the British arms were victorious, and reduced several forts in that strong and almost impregnable country; and for these services he received the thanks of the Commander-in-Chief, Lord Lake. The arduous duties of that important charge subdued his constitution, and obliged him to give up the command. — *United Service Journal*.

PUGHE, Dr. William Owen, the celebrated Welsh lexicographer; June 4. 1835; at Dolydd-y-can, near Dollygelly; in his 76th year.

Dr. Pughe was born August 7. 1759, at Tyn-y-bryn in the parish of Llanvihangel-y-Pennant, in the county of Merioneth; from whence his parents moved to Egryn, in the same county, in the spring of 1765. His first journey to London was in the year 1770, to visit an uncle. In the following year he was sent to school at Hale Barns at Altringham, near Manchester. The charges, at that time, were for board and education 8*l.* per annum, which were increased to 10*l.* before he left. In 1776 he finally quitted the paternal roof, and settled in London, where he was occupied for some years in an attorney's office in the Temple, and during that time he assisted in repelling the attack of the rioters in the year 1780 upon that establishment. About this period his attachment to Welsh literature became the medium of his acquaintance with those persons who cultivated their national lore; and he was associated with them in the so-

cieties formed for mutual intercourse, and the discussion of topics connected with that subject. In 1790 he married, and lived happily in the matrimonial state until the death of his partner, which occurred in the year 1816. During these years he was engaged in his great work, the "Welsh and English Dictionary," which occupied the leisure hours of twenty years, and was not finally accomplished until 1803. This, his principal production, will ever remain a monument of his persevering industry and analytical acumen: he found his native language much neglected and ill understood; and, with but scanty assistance from the labours of former collectors, he arranged the scattered elements of the language, and ascertained their import by the most laborious and diligent perusal of a vast number of MSS. which passed through his hands in assisting Mr. Owen Jones, better known by his Welsh appellation of Owain Myvyr, in his collections. This connection led to the publication of the *Myvyran Archæologia*, a most valuable compendium of ancient documents, historical, legal, &c. relating to Wales, in three volumes, of which only 150 copies were printed, and the work, in consequence has become exceedingly rare and valuable. Many other publications were the result of his ardent love of Welsh literature, the most prominent of which were, a translation of the poems of Llywarch Len, the "Cambrian Biography," a translation into Welsh of Milton's "Paradise Lost," &c. Latterly he retired into Wales, and resided in Denbighshire, and on a casual visit paid to his native county of Merioneth he tranquilly breathed his last at the foot of the mountain near which he was born, Cader Idris, and from which he adopted his bardic appellation of Idrison. — *Private Communication.*

R.

ROBERTS, Edward, Esq., late Clerk of the Pells in his Majesty's Receipt of Exchequer; May 14. 1835; at Ealing, Middlesex; in his 88th year.

Mr. Roberts was one of the most marked men of his time, and had associated with nearly all the celebrated political characters of the age, from

the days of his god-father Sir Edward Walpole, and his early friend Colonel Barré, down to the leading members of Lord Liverpool's administration. He possessed a masculine understanding, with a particular quickness and acuteness of observation. During a long and active career in the public service (upwards of sixty-one years), he was remarkable for those qualities which eminently pointed him out for offices of great trust and responsibility.

His personal character may be summed up in one word—he was a finished gentleman of the old school, in the best and highest sense of the term. On a first interview something bordering on austerity might be perceptible in his manner; but this common attribute of official men almost instantly vanished, and the natural amenity of his disposition displayed itself in the most attractive colours. His countenance was prepossessing in the extreme; his eye, though keen and piercing, clearly demonstrated a benevolent as well as ardent mind. He delivered his opinions on all subjects with the utmost energy and decision, and with an emphasis peculiar to himself. Few men could rival him in the variety and correctness of his information, or in the extent of his memory at a very advanced period of life. Such was the accuracy and minuteness of his research, that it was difficult to call in question any historical fact, or even date, which he advanced. The same degree of exactness pervaded the arrangements of his private life; and nothing could exceed the beauty and elegance of his handwriting but the vigour and perspicuity of his epistolary style.

It is to be hoped that a detailed memoir of this venerable man will be given to the public by the same admirable pen which some years ago illustrated, in one of the most beautiful biographical sketches extant, the virtues and talents of his distinguished son, Barré Charles Roberts, student of Christ Church, Oxford (4to. 1814). In the meantime this feeble tribute to the memory of Mr. Roberts is offered by one who felt himself both honoured and gratified by his friendship.

We may add, that at the time of his decease, Mr. Roberts was the senior member of the Company of Apothecaries of London, of which he served the office of Master some years since, and in which society he was regarded with

the highest respect. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

S.

SAY, William, Esq., the celebrated mezzotinto engraver; Aug. 24. 1834; in Weymouth Street, Portland Place; aged 66.

Mr. Say was born at Lakenham, within the limits of the city of Norwich: his father, Mr. William Say, was land-steward to the proprietors of several estates in the neighbourhood of that city. He died when his son was only five years of age. The subject of this memoir then became entirely an orphan, for he had lost his mother two years before; from which time he was confided to the care of a maternal aunt, the daughter of a neighbouring clergyman. The lad's residence, on the borders of the lake from which the village is supposed to derive its name, had imbued him with a love of the water, which he soon transferred to the ocean, and it made an indelible impression on his youthful mind. In after years he drew from the sea his favourite prospects and recreations, and he was always interested in the histories of its brave adventurers. The repugnance entertained by his aunt to the precarious and dangerous nature of a maritime life, formed a prohibition to his adopting it. He therefore, as he advanced to manhood, tried several other pursuits; some of which were not agreeable to him and others not beneficial, or offered no prospect of being so. He came to London about the age of twenty, and before that of twenty-one married Miss E. Frances, his present widow.

From an early age he had evinced a love for the arts, and drew with facility; but Norwich at that time afforded but small resources for graphic study, and no encouragement. In London both were before him; and immediately after his marriage he made arrangements with Mr. James Ward, then practising as an engraver, but now better known as a celebrated painter and Royal Academician, to study under him; and with this guidance he engraved his first plate.

From that time both pleasure and profit were combined; and perhaps few artists have exceeded Mr. Say in close application. The number of his known

works is 335, all executed by his own hands; many of them large historical and domestic subjects, and many whole-length portraits. A complete set of his works is in the possession of his son.

In 1807, Mr. Say was appointed Engraver to his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, after having engraved the portraits of the Duke and Duchess painted by Sir Wm. Beechey. About the year 1819 he engraved the first mezzotinto on steel that had ever been produced.

He was a man of rather retired habits, although of a very social disposition. Among his family and friends he was gay and playful. His partiality for young persons and his almost inexhaustible spirits endeared him, and made his company more sought by them than that of many of their own age. At his death, his children consisted of one son, Mr. Frederic Richard Say, a portrait painter; and three daughters, the eldest of whom is married to John B. Papworth, Esq., architect; the second to William A. Nicholson, Esq., architect, Lincoln; and the youngest to George Morant, Esq., of Wimpole Street.

His last illness was short, and supposed to be induced by too close application to his art, from which he had declared his resolution shortly to retire.

A sale of Mr. Say's remaining stock of plates and prints took place at Messrs. Christie and Manson's, on the 23d of July; they chiefly consisted of portraits, the copper-plates of more than thirty of which were sold, as were the plates (on copper or steel) of the following subjects, some of which were unpublished:—Three Marias at the Sepulchre, by A. Caracci. Infant Jesus, by Carlo Maratti. Fallen Angels, by Lawrence (unfinished). Raising of Lazarus, by Hilton. Death of Abel. Judgment of Paris, by Vanderwerff (unp.). Bacchanti, by Reynolds. Cupid, by Pickersgill. Market Girl. The Refusal (unp.). Landscape, by Eastlake (unp.). Farrier's Shop, by Ward (unp.). Bull-baiting, by Stubbs (unp.). Duke of Wellington's Horse Copenhagen, by T. Smyth. Danish Terrier, by Northcote. November Day on the Moors (unp.).

Mr. Say engraved sixteen plates for Turner's "Liber Studiorum," and several for Turner's "River Scenery;" and also the following distinct subjects:—

The Dilletanti Society, after Sir Joshua Reynolds; Brigands, after Eastlake; and the following after Fradelle: Mary Queen of Scots, Belinda, Lady Jane Grey, Othello, Ivanhoe, Queen Elizabeth and Lady Paget, Petrarch and Laura.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

SCARBOROUGH, the Right Hon. and Rev. John Lumley Savile, seventh Earl of (1690), Viscount Lumley (1689), and Baron Lumley, of Lumley Castle, co. Durham (1681), in the peerage of England; eighth Viscount Lumley, of Waterford (1628), in the peerage of Ireland; the senior Prebendary of York Cathedral: Feb. 21. 1825, whilst hunting near Doncaster; aged 74.

His Lordship was born in 1761, the fourth of the seven sons of Richard Lumley Saunderson, the fourth Earl of Scarborough, by Barbara, sister and co-heir to Sir George Savile, of Rufford in Nottinghamshire, Bart. He was of King's College, Cambridge, where, as a nobleman, he took the degree of M. A. in 1782. Shortly after, he assumed the name of Savile by royal sign-manual, pursuant to the will of his uncle, Sir George Savile. He was presented to the prebend of South Newbold in the cathedral of York in 1782, and held for some years the rectory of Wintringham in Lincolnshire, which was in his own patronage; but resigned it, we believe, in 1808.

By the decease, June 17. 1832, of his brother Richard the sixth Earl (who had succeeded George, the eldest brother, in 1807), he inherited the peerage; but he never availed himself of the privilege of sitting or voting in the House of Peers.

While hunting, near Doncaster, he fell from his horse, and was so severely injured that he died almost immediately.

His Lordship married, in Nov. 1785, Anna Maria, daughter of Julian Herring, Esq., by whom he had issue three sons and three daughters: 1. George Augustus, who died young; 2. The Right Hon. John Savile Lumley, now Earl of Scarborough, M. A. of Trinity Hall, Camb. 1811, and late M. P. for Nottinghamshire; his Lordship is unmarried; 3. Lady Anne Maria; 4. Lady Louisa Frances, married in 1825 to the Rev. Thomas Cator, Rector of Elmley, Yorkshire; 5. Lady Henrietta Barbara, married in

1821 to the late Rev. Frederick Manners-Sutton, of Kelham, Notts, who died in 1826, leaving two sons; and 6. Richard-Henry Liulphus, who died in 1818, in his 18th year.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

SCHOMBERG, his Excellency Sir Charles Marsh, C.B., K.C.H., K.T.S., Captain in the Royal Navy, and Lieut.-Governor of Dominica; Jan. 2. 1835; on board the President, flag-ship, in Carlisle Bay.

Sir Charles was the son of Capt. Sir Alexander Schomberg, R. N., by Mary Susannah Arabella, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Chalmers. He was born at Dublin; and entered the naval service on board the Dorset yacht, the command of which was held for many years by his father, in attendance on several Viceroy's of Ireland. On the breaking out of the French revolutionary war, he passed into active service under the celebrated Admiral Macbride, until the year 1795, when he was promoted to be Lieutenant of the *Minotaur*, in which capacity he was serving at the time of the mutiny in 1797. He was subsequently engaged in several severe boat actions with the Spanish flotilla and land batteries at Cadiz, for his conduct in which he received the approbation of Earl St. Vincent. The *Minotaur* afterwards joined Nelson off Toulon, and bore a distinguished part in the battle of the Nile; and during his subsequent services in the Mediterranean, Lieut. Schomberg on all occasions displayed zeal and activity, particularly in a gallant and successful attack upon two Spanish corvettes, off Barcelona.

He next accompanied Lord Keith to Egypt, as Flag Lieutenant of the *Foudroyant*, and was sent by the Admiral to Grand Cairo, to keep up a communication with the Turkish army, and continued in that arduous service until the termination of hostilities, notwithstanding he had been promoted to the *Terzaguet* sloop of war; after which he joined the *Charon*, 44, and assisted in conveying the French troops from Alexandria to Malta.

He was employed in various negotiations up to 1803, and in August of that year was made Post into the *Madras*, 54, lying at Malta; where he remained until that ship was dismantled in 1807, and then returned to England.

His next appointment was to the *Hibernia*, 120, as Flag Captain to Sir

W. Sidney Smith; and he removed with the Admiral into his former ship, the *Foudroyant*, for the purpose of conveying the Royal Family of Portugal to Rio Janeiro. In 1810 he was appointed to the *Astrea*, 36, in which he proceeded to the East India station; and, in company with the *Phœbe*, *Galatea*, and *Racehorse*, captured, after a hard-fought and gallant action, on the 20th of May, 1811, *La Renommée* frigate of 44 guns, one of a squadron that had committed great depredations in the Indian seas. He subsequently recovered the settlement of Tamatan, in Madagascar, and captured another French frigate lying in the port.

In April 1813, he succeeded to the command of the *Nisus*, 38, and proceeded from the Cape station to South America, whence he conveyed a valuable fleet, and was paid off in March 1814. At the enlargement of the Order of the Bath, in Jan. 1815, he was nominated a C.B.; and on the 30th of Aug. following, received permission to accept the insignia of a Commander of the Tower and Sword. In 1820, he was appointed to the *Rochford*, 80, destined for the flag of Sir Graham Moore. In 1824, he returned with that officer from the Mediterranean, his time of service being expired. In Feb. 1833, he was appointed Lieut.-Governor of Dominica, where his wise and impartial administration appears to have given complete satisfaction to the inhabitants. He was interred in St. Paul's Chapel, on the 2d of January, with military honours, Sir G. Cockburn and Sir L. Smith, the senior naval and military commanders present, acting as chief mourners.—*United Service Journal*.

SERRES, Mrs. Olivia, the self-styled Princess Olive of Cumberland; Nov. 21. 1834, within the rules of the King's Bench; in her 63d year.

This extraordinary and aspiring impostor was born at Warwick, April 3. 1772, and baptized at St. Nicolas church in that town, on the 15th of the same month, being the daughter of Mr. Robert Wilmot, a house-painter, and Anna Maria his wife. She was educated under the protection of her uncle, the Rev. James Wilmot, D.D., Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford, and Rector of Barton on the Heath in Warwickshire; and whilst living with him, shortly after quitting school, she appeared as a witness upon a very extra-

ordinary trial for a burglary in her uncle's house, for which two men were convicted and executed. Her story was very marvellous, and her conduct, as she represented it, highly heroic.

At an early age she was married to Mr. John Thomas Serres, who had the appointment of Marine Painter to the King and Duke of Clarence, and was a son of Count Dominick Serres, one of the early members of the Royal Academy. After a few years they separated, and Mrs. Serres had to support herself and children by her own efforts. In 1806 she was herself appointed Landscape Painter to the Prince of Wales. We believe she at one time made her appearance on the stage, and she is said to have performed *Polly* in the "Beggars' Opera." Mr. Serres died on the 28th of Dec. 1825.

Always possessing a busy and romantic imagination, Olivia at an early age essayed her powers in original composition; but we believe she did not venture before the public until the year 1805, when she printed a novel called "*St. Julian*." In the following year, she put forth her poetical miscellanies, under the title of "*Flights of Fancy*." She also published the "*Castle of Avala*," an opera; and "*Letters of Advice to her Daughters*."

In 1813 she embarked in the first of her attempts to gull the British public, by proclaiming her late uncle before-mentioned to have been the long-sought author of Junius. His pretensions were advanced in an octavo volume, entitled "*The Life of the Rev. James Wilmot, D. D.*" The claim was completely negatived by letters from Dr. Butler of Shrewsbury and Mr. G. Woodfall, which appeared in the "*Gentleman's Magazine*" for August 1813. Mrs. Serres replied in November, and Mr. Woodfall honoured her with one more rejoinder in December. The lady was indulged with further attention in the next volume; but the falsity of her pretensions was already apparent to every intelligent person who paid attention to the subject. Her next extraordinary freak was assuming the character of a theologian, by publishing in 1814, "*St. Athanasius' Creed Explained, for the Advantage of Youth*." By Olivia Wilmot Serres, niece," &c. &c. It will be observed she had already begun to traffic in assumed names; for that of Wilmot was not given her in baptism.

About the year 1817 she first discovered that she was not the daughter of Robert Wilmot, but of Henry, Duke of Cumberland, brother to King George III. At first she was satisfied to be accounted illegitimate; but she shortly professed herself to be his legitimate daughter; first her mother was Mrs. Payne, sister to Dr. Wilmot, and afterwards she became the Doctor's daughter. On these pretensions she proceeded to forward her claims to the Prince Regent and Royal Family, and the officers of Government.

She employed herself in fabricating several absurd and contradictory documents; the most weighty of which was a will of George III. bequeathing her 15,000*l*. In June, 1823, Sir G. Noel was induced to move for an investigation of her claims in the House of Commons, and was seconded by Mr. Hume; but Sir Robert Peel, in a clear and convincing speech, completely set the matter at rest, and enlightened the few who had been deceived by her extravagant assumptions. He pointed out that her documents were framed in the most injudicious and inconsiderate manner, many of the signatures being such as could never have been made by the parties to whom they were assigned. He concluded by humorously observing that, "if these claims were given up, there were others which could yet be pressed. The lady had two strings to her bow. He held in his hand a manifesto of the Princess Olivia, addressed to the high powers of the kingdom of Poland, and stating that she was descended from Stanislaus Augustus!"

From this time, however, the Princess Olive was constrained to relinquish her carriage and footmen in the Royal liveries, which some simple tradesmen had permitted her to display, and her latter years were spent in obscurity and poverty within the rules of the King's Bench.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

SHARP, Richard, Esq., of Park-Lane, and Mickleham, F.R.S. and S.A.; a gentleman well known in the literary world as "Conversation Sharp;" March 30. 1835; at Dorchester, on his road from Torquay to London; aged 76.

Though a great part of his life was spent in the superintendence of extensive commercial concerns, of which the

responsibility rested on himself alone, he made such good use of his leisure as to merit and receive the title of a man of letters, not the least distinguished of his time.

His "Letters and Essays in Prose and Verse," recently published, show that, if he had more exclusively devoted himself to study and composition, he might have taken a high station among our moral philosophers and moral poets. His taste and judgment were so correct, that Sir James Mackintosh, who was well acquainted with him, said that Mr. Sharp was the best critic he had ever known. His advice, which was equally valuable in matters of speculation and of practice, was always at the service of his friends, in whose reputation and success in life he never failed to take a lively and a generous interest. He was not less distinguished by his benevolence and kindness of heart, than by his powers of conversation. At the general election of 1806, he was returned to Parliament for Castle Rising, for which he sat till 1812; and was afterwards chosen for Portarlington, for which borough, we believe, he sat until 1820. In politics he was in principle a steady and consistent Whig; and though he had latterly retired from Parliament, no one was more watchful of political events, or more anxious for the extension of civil and religious liberty, and the improvement of the moral condition and happiness of society. Mr. Sharp has left behind him upwards of 250,000*l*. He has bequeathed to Miss Kinnaird, his niece, to whom he was most affectionately attached, 150,000*l*.; and he has fairly distributed 100,000*l*. among his other nieces and nephews.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

SLINGSBY, Sir Thomas, of Scriven Park, Yorkshire, the ninth Baronet (of Nova Scotia, 1640); Feb. 26. 1835; at Brighton; aged 60.

Sir Thomas was born Jan. 10. 1775, the elder son of Sir Thomas Turner Slingsby, High Sheriff of Yorkshire in 1785, by his first wife Miss Catharine Buckley. He succeeded to the title in 18—, and served the office of Sheriff of Yorkshire in 1813, when there were three assizes, a special commission being held for the trial of the Luddites.

He was spending the winter at Brighton, with Mrs. Slingsby, the widow of his late brother, accompanied by his nephew and niece; Sir William

and Lady Ingilby, and Mr. and Mrs. Worsley, of Conyngham House, were also there. He is succeeded by his nephew, Charles Slingsby, Esq.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

SMITH, Mr. Frederick William; second son of Anker Smith, the eminent engraver, and the first and best of the pupils of Chantrey the sculptor; January 18, 1835, at Shrewsbury.

His merits as an artist were of no ordinary kind; he had much force of conception, and singular ease and gracefulness of execution: in male figures, such as his Ajax, he united natural action with great anatomical knowledge; and his female figures were remarkable for their unconstrained elegance of posture, the round softness of their limbs, and their perfect delicacy and truth of expression. By his group of Hæmon and Antigone, he gained the gold medal of the Royal Academy, and raised expectations which were realised in his beautiful group from the Deluge, of a Mother and Child, his Ajax, and other creations of the same kind. He failed, however, in obtaining the prize on which he had set his heart—namely, the one which entitles the winner to study three years in Rome. Nor were his busts inferior to his other works; those of Chantrey, Brunel, and Allan Cunningham are the best; it was of the latter that Flaxman, who was then arranging the works of art in Somerset House, said—“I shall give this bust, by Smith, the best place in the exhibition, for in sentiment it surpasses any head I have seen here for some years.” It is needless to add, that he kept his word. This young artist was frank, spirited, and kind-hearted, and was warmly beloved by all with whom he had intercourse.—Abridged from *The Athenæum*.

SMITH, Charles Loraine, Esq.; Aug. 23, 1835; at Enderby Hall, Leicestershire; aged 84.

He was the second son of Sir Charles Loraine, the third Baronet, of Kirke-Harle, co. Northumberland, by Dorothy his second wife, daughter of Ralph Myllet, Esq., of Whitehall, co. Durham. In 1762, when a child, he succeeded his great uncle Richard Smith, Esq., in the manor of Enderby and other estates, and by act of Parliament in that year assumed the name of Smith; and in 1783 he served the office of Sheriff of Leicestershire.

At the general election in 1784, he was returned to Parliament for the borough of Leicester; but he sat only during one Parliament, and retired at the dissolution in 1790.

In all the various relations of life, Mr. Smith was a rare specimen of an English country gentleman. His favourite theme was to bless God for having vouchsafed to him health and competence during a life protracted beyond the usual term allotted to man: and his death was attended with little or no apparent pain; he died in his arm-chair, and without a struggle, retaining his faculties to the last. In less than an hour before his departure, he had transacted business of some consequence with a friend, giving his directions with extraordinary accuracy.

He was a sincere friend, a kind and hospitable neighbour, affable and bountiful to the poor, a cheerful companion, and full of anecdote, an indulgent and generous master, an active and efficient magistrate, and lastly, in the field he was equalled by few and surpassed by none. Thus lived and died this fine exemplar of the good old English gentleman, beloved by all around him, and lamented by every survivor.

Mr. Loraine Smith married Elizabeth Anne, daughter of William Skrine, Esq., of Britwell House, Bucks, by whom he had issue Charles Crayle, who was born 1782 and died in 1787, in his sixth year; and Loraine Smith, born 1784.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

T.

TAYLOR, Mr. Thomas; Nov. 1, 1835; at his house, Manor Place, Walworth.

This laborious and excellent man was born in London, in the year 1758, at a time when the appearance of Halley's comet was engaging the earnest attention of astronomers; and he used jocularly to say, that the celestial visitor which ushered him into the world would take him out of it. His life was spent in company with the sages of antiquity; he had, indeed, so little in common with the popular tastes and feelings of the present day, that his works, extending to twenty-three quarto and forty octavo volumes, are almost unknown.

At an early age Mr. Taylor was sent to St. Paul's school, where he acquired the rudiments of classical learning. The

elements of science were then, as now, absurdly excluded from the routine of education; but Mr. Taylor, following the bent of his mind to speculative pursuits, acquired, by private study, a sound knowledge of the theories of arithmetic, algebra, and geometry. He was next placed under the care of the Rev. Mr. Worthington, of Salters' Hall Meeting-house, to be qualified for the office of a Dissenting minister; but troubles arising from an early marriage, disgusting him with his tutor and his vocation, he became an assistant at a boarding-school, and for many years endured patiently the pressure of incessant toil and narrow circumstances.

The love of mysticism and metaphysical subtilty, by which he was ever distinguished, was first displayed in an essay on "A new Method for Reasoning in Geometry." It had been long a general opinion that, since the introduction of the Calculus, mathematicians had unwisely thrown metaphysics aside, and rendered mathematics almost wholly a mechanical study. It is certainly true that the powers of the mind have been too exclusively directed by many recent mathematicians, especially in Cambridge, to acquiring a facility in working problems, rather than an investigation and establishment of principles; and that Lord Bacon's complaint of the separation of Mathesis from Mathematics, is more justly applicable to our day than to his. This evil, however, appears to us a necessary result of the mode in which mathematical science has advanced. The discovery of the Calculus, whose power and variety of application are not even yet fully appreciated, placed an immense power in the hands of mathematicians; and, having obtained such a boon, it was natural that they should luxuriate in its use rather than search for any new instrument of analysis. There is no doubt that the ancient geometry afforded a more healthy exercise to the reasoning faculties; but the old road to the parish church afforded similar advantage to the walking faculties, yet everybody takes the new short cut. Neither do we think that the remedy for the evil of mechanical mathematics is to be sought in the study of the old Platonicians, when we can point to such works as Carnot's "Metaphysics of the Calculus," and Sir William Hamilton's "Essay on

the Rationale of Algebra," read at the late meeting of the British Association.

The metaphysical view of mathematics taken by Mr. Taylor naturally led him to the study of the old Greek philosophers. He began with Aristotle, and proceeded to Plato, whose sublime speculations at once riveted his affections. While engaged in the study of the academic philosophy, he accidentally met with the works of Plotinus, and read them, as he himself informs us, "with an insatiable avidity and the most rapturous delight, notwithstanding the obscurity of that author's diction, and the profundity of his conceptions." He next studied the Commentaries of Proclus, and read them through thrice—a task, we verily believe, never performed by any other man.

The generous patronage of Messrs. W. and G. Meredith enabled Mr. Taylor to publish the "Orphic Hymns," and some other Platonic fragments. He next translated "Plotinus on the Beautiful," a work of singular obscurity; and Proclus's "Commentary on Euclid," in which there is much ingenious mathematical research, mingled with the wildest speculations of the Alexandrian school. These were followed by translations of the Platonic Sallust; of the Pythagoric Sentences; some Hymns of Proclus; two Orations of the Emperor Julian; and five books of Plotinus, with very copious notes and illustrations.

The mere titles of these translations will suggest, what a closer examination of them would prove, that Mr. Taylor was not so much a Platonist as a Neo-Platonician; that he followed less the pure doctrines of the Academy, than their extension by the school of Alexandria and the Sophists. "The population of Alexandria," says the author of "The Epicurean," "consisted of the most motley miscellany of nations, religions, and sects, that had ever been brought together in one city. Beside the school of the Grecian Platonist, was seen the oratory of the cabalistic Jew; while the church of the Christian stood undisturbed over the crypts of the Egyptian hierophant." He might have added, that the followers of Zerdusht, and the disciples of Brahma and Buddha, mingled in the throng; and that the city was as celebrated a mart for the interchange

of doctrines and opinions as for merchandise. The compound of all eastern and western metaphysics preached by the later Platonicians, patronised by the Emperor Julian, and advocated by the Sophists, as a rival to Christianity, is really the Platonic system developed by Mr. Taylor. His admiration of these writers was unbounded; and his enthusiasm was not at all abated by finding himself alone in his worship.

The most laborious of Mr. Taylor's tasks was a translation of Pausanias, in three volumes, for which he received only sixty pounds! It must, however, be said, that his notes illustrate neither the topography nor the history of this valuable description of Ancient Greece, but are devoted to mystical speculations on the recondite meaning of ancient fables, the doctrine of ideas, &c., which are as much out of place as if they had been appended to Paterson's Book of Roads.

His greatest works, complete translations of Plato and Aristotle, are copiously illustrated from the ancient commentators, and will be found a rich storehouse of information for those who desire to study the beautiful philosophy of ancient Greece. The publication of these works is also due to the liberality of the Messrs. Meredith.

It would be tedious to enumerate the whole of Mr. Taylor's voluminous writings; they are principally translations from the works of the Platonic Sophists, and were designed to revive the influence of a system which, though supported by the powers of Julian and the eloquence of Libanius, had sunk irretrievably fifteen centuries ago. Yet are we far from regarding Mr. Taylor's labours as useless: the Neo-Platonicians and their followers, the Gnostics, produced too marked an effect on Christianity for their opinions ever to become a matter of indifference. Independently of the beauty of their speculations—and many of them are very beautiful—we must ever regard the schools of Alexandria and the Sophists as those whose opinions have most permanently influenced the human mind, and determined for centuries the course of its progress.

Through the exertions of his friends, Mr. Taylor was appointed assistant secretary to the Society of Arts; his salary, and an annuity of 100*l.* per

annum, generously settled upon him by his friend Mr. W. Meredith, secured him a competence suited to his limited desires. His conversation is said to have abounded in speculation, and to have been earnestly sought by those who love to wander through the magnificent mazes of metaphysics.

The manuscripts and works upon the Platonic philosophy, collected by Mr. Taylor, and enriched by his hand with MS. emendations and notes, will, we are informed, be offered for sale to one of the Universities, or some of the public institutions. We trust that there will be sufficient liberality in one or other, to preserve from dispersion a collection so complete and so unique. — *Athenæum*.

TRAVERS, Major-General Sir Robert, K. C. M. G. and C. B.; Dec. 24. 1834.

This officer was appointed to an Ensigny in the 85th Foot, in 1793, and promoted to a Lieutenantancy in the 112th, the 21st of July, 1794, and to a company on the 1st of September, 1795. He served with the latter corps until its redaction. During the rebellion in Ireland, he commanded one of the Light companies of Sir John Moore's brigade; and, at the recommendation of that distinguished officer, was appointed to the 79th regiment, with the Light company of which he served the campaign in Holland in 1799, and was present in the different actions. On his return to England, he was appointed to the 95th, or Rifle regiment, and was with that corps in the expedition to Ferrol, and in the Mediterranean.

On the 6th of May, 1805, he obtained the Majority, and went with his corps to Hanover, and to South America, where he commanded a detachment of it at the attack of the Spanish lines on the 2d of July, and of the town of Buenos Ayres, with that part of the army under Colonel, afterwards Sir Denis Pack. He subsequently proceeded to Portugal, in command of detachments from the two battalions of his regiment, and commanded the detachment which forced the advanced post of the enemy to retire from Obeidos, on the 15th of August, 1808. He also commanded the Rifles, in the action of the 17th, and battle of Vímiera, and was with his regiment in the retreat of Sir John Moore from Sahagan.

In December, 1808, this officer was appointed Lieut.-Colonel of the 8th Garrison Battalion. In February, 1810, he was removed to the 10th Foot, and served with it in Spain and the Mediterranean. In 1814, he obtained the brevet of Colonel; and in this year he commanded some Calabrese and Greek corps, in the conjoint expedition against Genoa. In 1817, he was nominated Resident for the Lord High Commissioner in the island of Cephalonia: in 1819, Inspector of Ionian Militia: in 1822, a Knight Commander of St. Michael and St. George, and re-appointed to the command of the 10th Foot, from which the situations above alluded to had removed him. In 1825 he was promoted to the rank of Major-General.

Sir Robert Travers received a medal for the battles of Roleia and Vimiera; and was a Companion of the Bath, and Commander of St. Ferdinand and Merit. He had been frequently wounded in the service.

On his quitting the island of Cephalonia, where he had been in command for five years, he was presented by its inhabitants with a sword and medal, value 500*l*.

The death of this excellent officer was occasioned by an accident which occurred to him a few days before. He was riding up Patrick Street, Cork, when the trumpets carried by the men belonging to Wombwell's menagerie having been suddenly sounded, his horse started, and Sir Robert was thrown. He fell unfortunately on his head, and with such violence as to produce injury of the most serious description. He was taken up; and after he had in some degree recovered, he was conveyed home, where he lingered till the 24th.

Sir Robert's urbanity, kindness, and generosity had obtained for him the esteem and affection of all with whom either the duties of his profession or the courtesies of society brought him into contact. As a soldier, his name stood high on the roll of military achievement, and the distinctions with which he was honoured were the reward of long and laborious service in the cause of his country and king.—*United Service Journal*.

TROUGHTON, Edward, Esq., F. R. S. Lond. and Edin., F. R. A. S. &c., the eminent mathematical and as-

tronomical instrument maker; June 12. 1835, in Fleet Street; aged 81.

Mr. Troughton was a native of Cumberland. At the age of 17 he came to London, and was instructed by an elder brother in the rudiments of the art in which he afterwards so greatly excelled. About the year 1780, in conjunction with his brother, he settled in Fleet Street, and at that early period of his life laid the foundation of his future fame. His invention of a method by which the graduation of instruments of the largest class could be effected with a degree of ease and accuracy unattainable by any former means, and the construction of an engine (still in the establishment of his successor) for the division of those of smaller dimensions, added to the skill and care employed in their arrangement and execution, gave to his works a superiority that was early appreciated by those whose pursuits required such assistance. His method of original graduation was disclosed to the public through the medium of the Royal Society, in the year 1809; and the Copley medal was awarded to him by that learned body, of which he was shortly afterwards elected a Fellow. Of the Royal Astronomical Society he was an original member, subsequently one of the Vice-Presidents; and to the close of his life felt a lively interest in its prosperity. His celebrity was not confined to his native country, for about the year 1830 the gold medal of science was presented to him by its illustrious patron the King of Denmark. To what extent the present state of navigation, geography, and astronomy is indebted to his talents, is not easily determined; but there has not, perhaps, of late years been any extensive geodætical operation undertaken in which his assistance has not been solicited; and there is scarcely an observatory in the world of any notoriety that does not contain some monument of his genius, either executed in the establishment of which he was once the head, or constructed by other artists in imitation of his models. For some years he has been gradually withdrawing himself from the cares and fatigues of business, and for more than the last two has had no other interest in it than that which he would naturally feel in watching the several works that are constantly in progress. His manner of life was simple and

unostentatious; he was not free from those eccentricities that are the frequent accompaniments of genius. His charities were extensive; his recreations walking, angling, and reading, in the latter of which he spent a large proportion of his time during the last twenty years of his life. He expired after a gradual decline of many months; and his remains were, at his own desire, deposited in the General Cemetery, Kensall Green, attended by many of those distinguished men whose society and friendship, in life, he esteemed the most valuable part of his reward.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

TUTHILL, Sir George, Knt., M. D., Fellow of the College of Physicians; he was of Caius College, Cambridge; in 1794 was fifth wrangler; and was subsequently elected to present a University address to the King: April 7. 1835; in Cavendish Square.

Sir George Tuthill's entrance upon his professional career was considerably protracted, owing to an untoward circumstance, from which he was somewhat romantically delivered. Previous to the war with France, having proceeded to Paris, he was, with his lady, included among the numerous *detenus* at that period. When he had continued in captivity for some years, Lady Tuthill was at length recommended to appeal to the generosity of the First Consul; and, being provided with a petition, she encountered Napoleon and his suite on their return from hunting, and respectfully presented her memorial. The result was propitious, and in a few days they were on their road to England.

This accomplished physician was for many years attached to Bethlehem and the Westminster Hospitals, and was highly esteemed by his professional brethren for his extensive professional acquirements and general erudition. Under a cold exterior, Sir George Tuthill carried a very warm heart, and was much beloved by his patients and friends; he was peculiarly straightforward in his transactions, and was always actuated by the finest feelings of a gentleman and honourable man. His friendship was not readily given; it was never slightly withdrawn. Sir George was strictly a sententious speaker—he spoke in quick, short sentences, seldom uttering a word more than the occasion required, or omitting one that was necessary. He was for

many years a lecturer on the practice of physic, &c. and, at one time, boasted the largest class in London; of late, his practice had been chiefly devoted to diseases of the brain, and his name has usually been included among the evidences in the commissions *de lunatico inquirendo*. He was appointed to deliver the Harveian oration at the College of Physicians, on the 25th of June; and with his friends, Sir Henry Halford, and lately deceased colleague, Dr. Maton, was actively engaged in effecting such wholesome reforms in the College as he deemed the improvement in the present state of medical science had rendered necessary. He was, however, a firm opponent to *radicalism* in the profession.

Sir G. L. Tuthill received the honour of Knighthood, April 28. 1820. Sir George's malady was inflammation of the larynx; his medical attendants were Sir H. Halford, Dr. Warren, Dr. Watson, and Mr. Laurence. Mr. Knox, of the Westminster Hospital, also sat up with him. He died after an illness of ten days. His funeral took place on the 14th of April at St. Albans. Many individuals of rank were desirous of paying the last sad token of respect to his memory, but Mr. Basil Montagu, his executor, directed that his funeral should be strictly private, in obedience to the wishes of Sir George, who was known to have an aversion to the pomp and show of mourning. He has left a widow and daughter.—*Gent. Mag.*

TYLER, Sir Charles, G.C.B., Admiral of the White; of Cothel, co. Glamorgan; Sept. 28. 1835, at Beaufort Buildings, near Gloucester (whither he had gone for medical advice); aged 75.

This veteran officer (the third son of Capt. Peter Tyler, of the 52d Foot, who died 1763, by Anne, daughter of Henry eighth Lord Teynham, and his third wife Anne Baroness Dacre) was made Commander previous to the termination of the war with America, and appointed to the Queen, armed ship, of 20 guns. He afterwards commanded the Trimmer sloop, stationed at Milford for the suppression of smuggling. His Post commission bore date Sept. 21. 1790.

Early in 1793, on the breaking out of the war with France, he obtained the command of the *Mcleager*, 32. He served in that ship at Toulon; and at the reduction of Corsica, where his

services were so conspicuous, that, when *La Minerve*, a prize frigate of 40 guns, that had been sunk, was, chiefly by his exertions, weighed again, the command of her was assigned to him. She took the name of the *St. Fiorenzo*, from the town and fortress so called. This occurred about March 1794; and in the autumn of the same year, Capt. Tyler was removed into the *Diadem*, 64, forming one of Vice-Admiral Hotham's fleet, and was engaged in the partial action of March 14. 1795. He was next intrusted with the command of a small squadron stationed in the Adriatic; and subsequently employed under the orders of Commodore Nelson, on the coast of Italy. In 1796, he was appointed to *L'Aigle* frigate, in which he cruised with considerable success, and captured several of the enemy's privateers; but in 1798, when conveying despatches to Sir Horatio Nelson, he was wrecked near Tunis, and had to sustain many severe privations and serious hardships.

On returning to England, Captain Tyler obtained the command of the *Warrior*, 74, and served with the Channel fleet until the spring of 1801; when he accompanied Sir Hyde Parker on an expedition to the Baltic. He continued there until July; and during the remainder of that war was engaged in the blockade of Cadiz.

On the 20th of Jan. 1802, a squadron, consisting of the *Warrior*, *Bellona*, *Zealous*, and *Defence*, under the orders of Capt. Tyler, sailed from Gibraltar for the West Indies, to watch the motions of an armament despatched thither immediately after the suspension of hostilities. Capt. Tyler anchored at Port Royal, Jamaica, on the 15th Feb., and returned thence to England in July following.

In 1803, on the renewal of the war, Capt. Tyler was appointed to the superintendence of a district of Sea Fencibles, in which service he remained until appointed, in 1805, to the *Tonnant* of 80 guns. This ship was warmly engaged in the battle of Trafalgar, having 26 men killed, and 50, including her commander, wounded. The *Santa Anna*, of 102 guns, the ship of the Spanish admiral, D'Aliva, struck to the *Tonnant*, and was taken possession of by a Lieutenant and 60 men from that ship; but, during the hurricane which followed, the English were dishonourably overpowered by the crew,

who carried them prisoners into Cadiz. Capt. Tyler was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral, April 28. 1808, and soon after hoisted his flag as second in command at Portsmouth.

He subsequently served under Sir Charles Cotton, off the *Tagus*, and was present at the surrender of the Russian admiral Seniavin, Sept. 3. 1803, the first division of whose fleet he escorted from Lisbon to Spithead, where they arrived on the 6th of the following month.

In the autumn of 1812 Rear-Admiral Tyler was appointed Commander-in-chief at the Cape of Good Hope, where he continued for three years. On the enlargement of the Order of the Bath he was nominated a Knight Commander, Jan. 2. 1815; and he was advanced to the dignity of a Grand Cross, Jan. 23. 1833. He was promoted to the rank of Vice-Admiral in 1812, and to that of full Admiral in 1825.

Sir Charles Tyler was twice married, first to Anne, only daughter of Charles Rice, R. N., who died 1784; and secondly to Margaret, daughter of Abraham Leach, Esq. of Pembroke. The latter died shortly before him. By the first lady he has left an only son, Charles, born 15th April, 1784, a Commander R. N.: by the second lady, two sons, George, who in 1819 married Miss Sullivan; Roper; and four daughters.

Sir Charles had been in declining health for some years. His loss is sincerely regretted by his numerous friends and relations. — *Gent. Mag.*

W.

WALLACE, Sir Thomas Dunlop, the sixth Baronet of Craigie, co. Ayr, Bart. (1669); Oct. 4. 1835, at Corbally, near Dumfries; aged 85.

He was the eldest son of John Dunlop, Esq. of Dunlop, by Frances Anne, daughter and heiress of Sir Thomas Wallace, the fifth Baronet, and the patroness of the poet Burns. In consequence of a private arrangement, his second brother, the late General Dunlop, of Southwick, who for years represented the Stewartry of Kirkcudbright, heired the family estates, while the deceased succeeded to the titles and possessions of his grandfather Sir Thomas Wallace of Craigie, a family which traces its descent from

the twelfth century, and, what is nobler still, gave birth to (as a cadet) the hero of Scotland, Sir William Wallace. Another member of this house, who bore the name of Sir Thomas, was second in command at the battle of Sark, and killed the English commander with his own hand, although he himself afterwards fell mortally wounded. The late Mrs. Dunlop had five sons, all of whom arrived at man's estate. The second, General Andrew, died while Governor of Dominica; and General James, who served with distinction in America, India, and Spain, was father to the present Laird of Dunlop, and liberal member for Ayrshire. John, the fourth, died comparatively young; as did Anthony, the fifth, after gaining distinction as an officer in the navy.

In his youth Sir Thomas Wallace adopted the military profession, and saw much service in America. He rose to the rank of Lieut.-Colonel, but retired shortly after the peace of 1784. He succeeded to the Baronetcy of Nova Scotia, on the death of his maternal grandfather, the remainder extending to heirs general.

He was twice married; and by his first wife Eglinton, daughter of Sir William Maxwell, the fourth Bart. of Montreith, co. Wigton, and sister to Jane, Duchess of Gordon, has left issue his son and successor, Sir John Alexander Wallace, K. C. B., a Major-General in the army, who commanded the gallant 88th regiment with great distinction in Spain during the Peninsular war, as also in Egypt, India, and various other parts of the world. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

WALPOLE, the Hon. George, Comptroller of Cash in the Excise Office, uncle to the Earl of Orford; aged 77.

He was born on the 20th June, 1758, the second son of Horatio, second Lord Walpole of Wolterton (nephew of the great Sir Robert Walpole), who, on the death of Horatio, fourth Earl of Orford (the celebrated Horace Walpole), became the fourth Lord Walpole, of Walpole, and in 1806 had the Earldom of Orford revived in his person by a new creation. His mother was Lady Rachel Cavendish, third and youngest daughter of William, third Duke of Devonshire, K. G.

Having adopted the military profession, Mr. Walpole in 1792 attained

the rank of Lieut.-Colonel, and in 1794 the Lieut.-Colonelcy of the 13th dragoons. In 1795 he repaired to Jamaica, at that time involved in the calamities of intestine war, in consequence of a quarrel with the Maroons. Col. Fitch, who was intrusted with the command of the troops employed against them, having fallen into an ambushade, Col. Walpole was employed by the Earl of Balcarras for the reduction of the insurgents, with the local rank of Major-General. Instead of attempting to inclose the enemy with a cordon, while the country remained uncleared, he employed a body of negroes to cut down the woods, and obtained several advantages over the enemy. When the Assembly of the Island had recourse to Spanish blood-hounds, he refused to employ them except for intimidation, and at length happily succeeded in the complete subjugation of the enemy. This, however, was not accomplished without a solemn promise on his part that the Maroons "should not be sent off the island." The subsequent conduct of these people was considered by the Governor and Assembly of Jamaica as an absolute violation of the capitulation, but Major-Gen. Walpole thought otherwise; and so soon as he learned it was the intention of the Legislature to transport the Maroons to Nova-Scotia, he expostulated with Lord Balcarras, and declared his decided disapprobation of a measure which, in his opinion, amounted to a direct infringement of the treaty to which he had been a party.

On the meeting of the Assembly the Governor was complimented with a vote of thanks, by which the sum of 700 guineas was presented to him for a sword; and a similar vote was passed at the same time, offering 500 guineas for the like purpose to Major-Gen. Walpole. But the latter, replete with indignation at the late proceedings, rejected the compliment with contempt, and transmitted a letter in return, in which he accused the members of perfidy, and made use of such strong expressions that they not only thought proper to expunge the answer from their minutes, but even debated on the propriety of arresting the writer, who retired from the island, and sheathed his sword as an officer of the line for ever.

In Jan. 1797, on a vacancy for the

town of Derby, he was returned to Parliament through the interest of his mother's family; and in the same year he voted in favour of Parliamentary Reform. In 1798 he acted as second to Mr. Tierney, in his duel with Mr. Pitt, who was accompanied to the field by Mr. Ryder (the present Earl of Harrowby). Continuing to represent Derby, and to act with the Whig opposition, he was, on their coming into power in March 1806, appointed Under-Secretary of State to Mr. Fox, in the Foreign department; and we presume it was at the same period that he obtained the grant or reversion of his office of Comptroller of the Excise.

At the election of 1807 he was returned for Dungarvan, for which he was rechosen in 1812 and 1818, and finally retired from Parliament in 1820.

Mr. Walpole has died unmarried.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

WASTIE, John, Esq., D.C.L., Recorder of Oxford; Aug. 13, 1835, at his seat, Great Haseley House, Oxfordshire; aged 70.

This gentleman, who was formerly known as John Ingram Lockhart, Esq. M. P. for the city of Oxford, was educated at University College; and was called to the Bar by the Hon. Society of Lincoln's Inn, June 14, 1790. He was for many years a distinguished member of the Oxford circuit; being admirably adapted to his profession by an extraordinary patience in investigation, and a great retentiveness of memory.

He offered himself, for the first time, as a candidate for the city of Oxford, at the General Election of 1801, and was unsuccessful; the numbers being, for

John Atkyns Wright, Esq. . . . 836

Francis Burton, Esq. . . . 812

John Ingram Lockhart, Esq. 454

In 1806 he was again a candidate; the contest was very severe, the majority against Mr. Lockhart being only 45. Mr. Lockhart demanded a scrutiny, which continued for a considerable time, and terminated without decreasing the majority. That Parliament continued only one session, and Mr. Lockhart was returned in 1807 without opposition. In 1812 another and very severe contest took place, between Mr. Lockhart and Mr. Wright, and Mr. Eden (the present Lord Auckland). The poll continued open for ten days; and during the

whole contest it was, as sportsmen say, neck and neck. Mr. Lockhart and Mr. Wright were the successful candidates. In 1818 Mr. Lockhart was opposed by General St. John, or rather by the late Duke of Marlborough; and so much influence was used that Mr. Lockhart retired from the contest. In March 1820 Mr. Lockhart again offered himself as a candidate with General St. John and Sir Charles Wetherell; and after three days' contest, Mr. Lockhart and Sir Charles were declared duly elected. In 1826 the candidates were Mr. Lockhart, Mr. Langston, and Mr. Hughes: the two former were elected. In Aug. 1830 he was defeated by Mr. Hughes.

During Mr. Lockhart's political career, his great legal knowledge, sterling independence, and sound constitutional principles, deservedly secured to him the respect of the senate, and the confidence of his constituents. When called upon to discharge the duties of Recorder (first as Deputy to Sir W. E. Taunton in 1830), which he did with great ability and impartiality, he never after interfered with local politics; but was unceasing, till the last month of his life (when his strength rapidly declined), in his endeavours to promote the individual and collective interests of his fellow citizens.

He was Deputy Grand Master of the order of Freemasons for the county of Oxford; and for some time Recorder of Romsey. The latter office he resigned in the month of October 1834; and he was elected Recorder of Oxford on the death of the late Sir W. E. Taunton in March 1835.

Mr. Lockhart married, Jan. 14, 1804, Mary G. only daughter and heiress of Francis Wastie, Esq. of Cowley and Haseley, Oxon. After the death of this lady, Oct. 12, 1831, by whom he left no issue, he took the name of Wastie, by Act of Parliament (2 and 3 Will. IV. c. 42.), to enable him to hold the estates for his life.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

WILLIS, John, M.D., of Greatford, in Lincolnshire; Oct. 2, 1835; at the house of his relation the Rev. Peregrine Curtois, Vicar of Branstow, near Lincoln; in his 84th year.

He was the second and last surviving of the five sons of the justly celebrated Doctor Willis, whose virtues,

skill, and benevolence he inherited. His professional services, as is well known, were successfully rendered, together with his father's, to our venerated Sovereign George III., and he was held in the highest esteem by every branch of the Royal Family. The establishment, founded by his father above seventy years since, has been continued by him to the present time, with the same distinguished repute. He enjoyed the blessing of good health and spirits, the result of a life spent in constant submission and love towards his Maker and good-will towards man, to the latest moment.

Few men have been more extensively beloved : his splendid establishment at Greatford enabled him to give a most liberal patronage to numerous tradesmen and others, and in all cases his friendship was found to be enduring and valuable. On Monday in the week of his death, he was one of the splendid party at Burghley House to meet the Duchess of Kent and the Princess Victoria; on the Tuesday he had a large dinner party at his own house; on Wednesday he went to Long-hill; and on Thursday attended at Lincoln races with General Reynardson, and dined at the ordinary in full health and spirits. His health was proposed and drunk with that enthusiasm and joyous feeling which the mention of his name always inspired, and the worthy Doctor returned thanks in a pleasing and cheerful manner. After enjoying the conviviality of the party for a few hours, he returned to Mr. Curtois's, and retired to rest as usual. Upon being called by his servant in the morning, in answer to the inquiry after his health, he said he had enjoyed a most comfortable night's rest, and never felt better; but shortly after his servant found him extended on the floor quite dead, with a placid mild smile beaming, as in life, from his countenance. He has left property to the amount of about 300,000*l.* By his will the estates and establishment at Greatford and Shillingthorpe are bequeathed to his nephew, Dr. Francis Willis, son of the late Dr. Willis of Bloomsbury Square; the sum of 20,000*l.* to each of his nieces, sisters of the Rev. P. Curtois; 10,000*l.* to Mr. Bowman, who, for more than fifty years, was the chief assistant in his establishment; and the

Rev. P. Curtois, Rector of Branston, is the residuary legatee, and will, it is said, in that character acquire 100,000*l.*

Dr. Willis was never married. — *Gentleman's Magazine.*

WILLOCK, Frank Gore, Esq. Capt. R. N.; Feb. 18. 1834; at Bushire.

This officer was a native of the West Indies. He first entered the service under the auspices of Sir Joseph Yorke, and was present in the capacity of Midshipman in the battle of Trafalgar. He subsequently served in the Northumberland, 74, in the action off St. Domingo; and in 1807 was appointed Lieutenant of the Osprey, which was cast away in Bayo Honda, and it being found necessary to fire her, to prevent her falling into the enemy's hands, he received Lord Mulgrave's approbation for his conduct on that occasion.

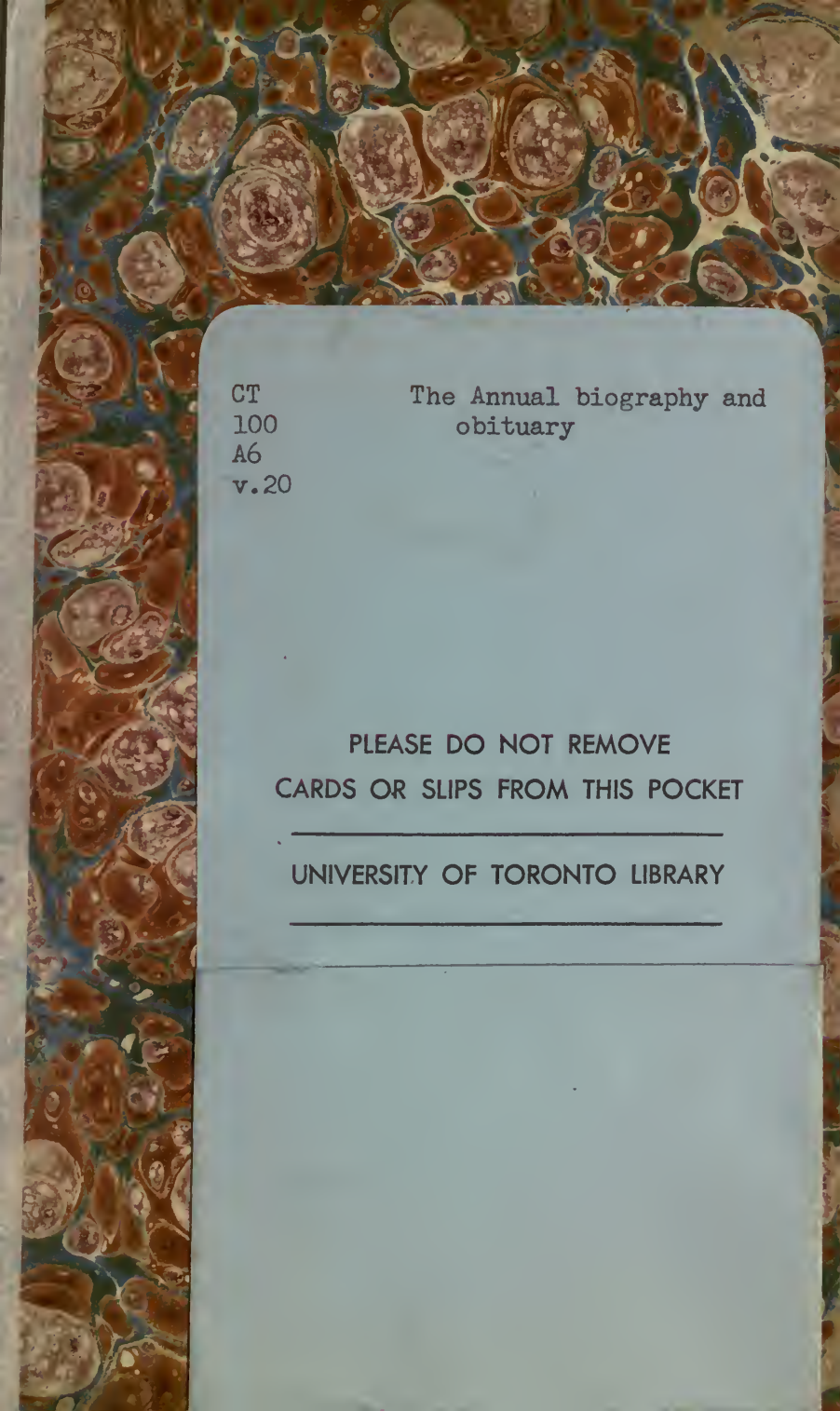
At the reduction of Martinique he performed the duty of First Lieutenant of the Abercrombie; he served subsequently on board the Dragon, and from her was appointed to command the Wanderer. In 1811, in command of the Spider, he for some time protected the trade of Tortola and the adjacent islands, for his "very judicious and officer-like conduct" in which service he received the "fullest approbation" of Rear-Admiral Sir F. Laforey.

In 1814 he removed into the Fox, in which he served during the American war, and was promoted to Post rank Nov. 25. 1815. After this he was not employed again afloat; though he actually offered to fit out a ship at his own expense, if the First Lord of the Admiralty would honour him by nomination to a command. Impatient of repose, he gave exercise to the activity of his mind in travel. Russia, the Caucasus, Georgia, Persia, parts of Arabia, and the wide territories of British India, were all visited by him; and he was about to return to his native county, when he took his fatal fever at the Cove of Muscat, where the Arab vessel touched in which he was sailing from Bombay to Bushire.

Capt. Willock was characterised by the genuine virtues of an ocean son, — frank, enthusiastic, brave, and humane; those noble and generous qualities, accompanied by occasional eccentricities, gave a warmth and colouring to the most trifling actions of his life. — *Gentleman's Magazine.*







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